

CHAPTER I -1-

At the Home of Hugo Chevet.

It was early autumn for the clusters of grapes above me were already purple, and the forest leaves were linged with red. And yet the air was soft, and the golden bars of sun flickered down on the work in my lap through the laced branches of the wellis. The work was but a pretense, for I had fled the house to escape the tolce of Monsieur Cassion who was still urging my uncle to accompany him on his Journey into the wildersess. They sat in the great room before the fireplace, drinking, and I had heard enough already to tell me there was treachery on foot against the Sleur fe la Salle. To be sure it was nothing to me, a girl knowing naught of such intrigue, yet I had not forgotten the day, three years before, when this the meaning of this? You know me La Salle, with others of his company, and halted before the Ursuline conrent, and the sisters bade them welcome for the night. 'Twas my part to belp serve, and he had stroked my Mair in tenderness. I had sung to them, and watched his face in the firelight as he listened. Never would I Borget that face, nor believe evil of such a man. No! not from the lips of Enssion nor even from the governor,

I recalled it all now, as I sat there in the silence, pretending to work, how we watched them embark in their ca-20es and disappear, the Indian padflers bending to their task, and Monsieur la Saile, standing, bereheaded as he waved farewell. Beyond him was the dark face of one they called De Tonty, and in the first boat a mere boy lifted his ragged but, I know not why, but the memory of that lad was plearer than all those others, for he mademoiselled had met me in the hall and we had talked long in the great window ere say?" the sister came, and took me away. So. I remembered him, and his name, Rene d'Artigny. And in all those gears I heard no more. Into the black eliderness they swept and were lost to those of us at home in New France.

No doubt there were those who knew-Frontenac, Bigot, those who ruled over us at Quebec-but 'twasnot a matter supposed to interest a girl, and so no word came to me. Once I asked my Uncle Chevet, and he replied in anger with only a few sentences, bidding me hold my tongue; yet he said enough so that I knew the Bleur de la Salle lived and had built a fort far away, and was buying furs. of the Indians. It was this that brought jealousy and hatred. Once Monsleur Cassion came and stopped with us, and as I walted on him and Encle Chevet, I caught words which friend, and would listen to no charge brought against him. They talked of a new governor; yet I learned but little, for Chasion attempted to kiss me, and I would walt on him no more.

Then Prontenne was recalled to France, and La Barre was governor. How pleased my Uncle Chevet was when the news came, and he rapped me rable with his glass and exclaimed; "Ah! but now we will nluck out the elaws of this Slour de la Salle, and send him where he belongs." But he would explain nothing, until a week later. Cassion came up the river in his cance with Indian puddlers, and stopped to hold conference. The man treated me with much gallantry, so that I questioned tilm, and he seemed happy to answer that La Barre had already dispatched a party under Chevaller de Baugis, of the King's Dragoons to take command of La Salle's Fort St. Louis in the Illinois country La Salle had returned, and was al ready at Quebec, but Cabuon grinned as he bonsted that the new governor would not even live him audience Babi I despised the man, yet I lin gered beside him, and thus learned that La Ralle's party consisted of but two voyageurs, and the young Sleur d'Artleny. I was glad enough when he went away, though I mave him my hand to kies, and waved to him braveby at the landing. And new he was back again, bearing a message from In Barre, and seeking volunteers for some western voyage of profit. Twosof no interest to me unless my much joined in the enterprise, yet I was kind enough, for he brought with him word of the governor's ball at Quebec and had won the pledge of Chevet to lake me there with him: I could be gracious to him for that and it was on my gown I worked, as the two planned and talked in secret. What they did, was nothing to me now-all my thought was on the ball. What would you? I was 17. The grape trellis ran down toward

the river landing, and from where I sat in the cool shadow, I could see the broad water gleaming in the sun, Suddenly, as my eyes uplifted, the dark entline of a canoe swept into the vista, and the splashing paddles turned the prow inward toward our landing. I ald not move, although I watched with interest, for it was not the time of year for Indian traders, and these were white men. I could see those at the paddies, voyageurs, with gay cloths about their heads; but the one in the stern wore a hat, the brim concenling his face, and a blue coat: I knew not who it could be until the prow touched the bank, and he stepped sahore. Then I knew, and bent low ever my sewing, as though I had seen sothing, although my heart bent fast, stab with words, not deeds. Chevet Through lowered lashes I saw him is rough of speech, and hard of hand, give brief order to the men, and then but he fights in the open; Cassion has advance toward the house alone. Alt a double tongue, and one never knows | France." but this was not the slender, laughing him." I glauced up into his sobered eyed boy of three years before. The face, "He is a friend of La Barre," wilderness had made of him a mangaze about, and held his hat in his De Baugis in the Illinois country. hand, the sun touching his tanned seek passage in his company."

TORY OF EARLY CONVEIGHT BY A.C. MICLURG & CO

cheeks, and flecking the long, light | colored bair.

pardon me, but is not this the home

"Mademotselle," he said gently,

of Hugo Chevet, the fur trader?" I looked up into his face and bowed as he swept the earth with his hat, seeing at a glance that he had no renembrance of me.

"Yes," I answered. "If you seek him, rap on the door beyond,"

"'Tis not so much Chevet I seek," be said, showing no inclination to pass me, "but one whom I understood to be has had audience, and already he is: his guest-Monsieur Francois Cas-

"The man is here," I answered uickly, yet unable to conceal my surise, "but you will find him no friend to sicur de la Salle."

"Ab!" and he stared at me intently. "In the name of the saints, what is

I bowed, yet my eyes remained hid-

"I knew you once as mousleur's friend." I said, almost regretting my indiscretion, "and have been told you travel in his company."

"You knew me once!" he laughed. Surely that cannot be, for never would I be likely to forget. I chaltenge von, mademoiselle, to speak my

"The Sleur Rene d'Artigny, mon siethr."

"By my faith, the witch is right, and yet in all this New France I know. senree a maid. Nay look up; there is naught to fear from me, and I would see if memory be not new born, Saint Glies! surely 'tis true; I have seen those eyes before; why, the name is on my tongue, yet falls me, lost in the wilderness. I pray you mercy,

"You have memory of the face you

"Ay! the witchery of it; 'tis like a baunting spirit."

"Which did not haunt long, I warrant. I am Adele la Chesnayne, mon-

He stepped back, his eyes on mine, questioningly For an instant I believed the name ever brought no familiar sound; then his face brightened and his eyes smiled as his lips echoed the words:

"Adele la Chesnaynel Ahl new I know. Why 'the no less than a mira-It was a child I thought of under that name—a slender, brown-eyed girl, as blithesome as a bird. No, I had not forgotten; only the magic of three years has made of you a woman Again and again have I questioned in Montreal and Quebec, but no one seemed to know. At the convent they said your father fell in Indian skir

Yes: ever since then I have lived

re, with my uncle, Hugo Chevet." "Here!" he looked about, as though the dreariness of it was first noticed. 'Alone? Is there no other woman?" I shook my head, but no longer coked at him. for fear he might see

the tears in my eyes. "I am the housekeeper, monsteur, There was nothing else for me. In France, I am told, my father's people

were well born, but this is not France,

and there was no choice. Besides I was but a child of 14." "And 17, now, mademoiselle," and e took my hand gallantly. "Pardon if I have asked questions which bring pain. I can understand much, for in-

Montreal I heard tales of this Hugo-Chevet. "He is rough, a woodsman," I de-

fended, "yet not unkind to me. You will speak him fair?"

He laughed, his eyes sparkling with safled for France," "No fear of my neglecting all cour-

esy, for I come beseeching a favor. I have learned the lesson of when the soft



He Paused an Instant to Gaze About. and Held His Hat in His Hand.

speech wins more than the iron hand. And this other, the Commissaire Cassion-is he a bird of the same plum-

I made a little gesture, and glanced back at the closed door,

"Oh, no; he is the court courier, to

"So 'tis said, and has been chosen a soldier. He paused an instant to by the governor to bear message to am comrade to Sieur de la Saile,"

"You! I thought you were of the ! I take your offer, and if you play me party of Sleur de la Salle?"

"I am." he answered honestly, "yet is none save myself in all New France Twill be well for him to listen to my plan. And why not? We do not fight the orders of the governor: we obey, and wait. Monsieur de la Salle will tell his story to the king." "The King! To Louis?"

"Ay, 'twill not be the first time he at sea. We can walt, and laugh at this Cassion over his useless journey." "But he-he is treacherous, mon-

sieur. He laughed as though the words amused.

"To one who has lived as I, amid savages, treachery is an old story. The commissaire will not find me asleep. We will serve each other, and let it go at that. Ah! we are to be inter-

He straightened up facing the door, and I turned, confronting my uncle us he emerged in advance. He was a burly man, with iron gray hair, and face reddened by out-of-doors; and he stopped in surprise at sight of a stranger, his eyes bardening with sus-

"And who is this with whom you converse so privately. Adele? " he questioned brusquely, "a young popinjay new to these parts I venture."

D'Artigny stepped between us. smiling in good humor.

"My call was upon you, Monsieur Chevet, and not the young lady." he said quietly enough, yet with a tone to the voice. "I merely asked her if I had found the right place, and if Cassion is Not Likely to Be Caught Monsleur the Commissaire Cassion was still your guest."

"And what, may I ask, might be your business with the Commissaire Cassion?" asked the latter, pressing past Chevet, yet bowing with a semblance of politeness, scarcely in ac cord with the studied insolence of his words. "I have no remembrance of your face."

"Then, Monsieur Cassion is not observant," returned the younger man pleasantly, "as I accompanied the Sieur de la Salle in his attempt to have audience with the governor."

"Ah!" the word of surprise exploded from the lips, "Sacre! 'tis true! My faith, what difference clothes make. I mistook you for a courier du bois."

"I am the Sieur Rene d'Artigny." "Lientenant of La Salle's?"

"Scarcely that, monsieur, but a omrade; for three years I have been with his party, and was chosen by him for this mission."

Cassion laughed, chucking the omy fixed Chevet in the side, as though he would give point to a good

'And little the trip hither has profit ed either master or man, I warrant. La Barre does not sell New France to every adventurer. Monsteur de la Salle found different reception in Quebec than when Frontenac ruled this colony. Where went the far stealer?"

"To whom do you refer?" "To whom? Heaven help us, Chevet the man would play nice with words. Well, let it go, my young cock, and

"You mean the Sieur de la Saile?" "To be sure; I called him no worse than I have heard La Barre speak. They say he has left Quebec; what more know you?"

"'Tis no secret, monsieur," replied D'Artigny quietly enough, although there was a flash in his eyes, as they met mine. "The Sieur de la Salle has

"Francel Bah you jest; there has been no ship outward bound."

"The Breton paused at St. Roche, held by the fog. When the fog lifted there was a new passenger aboard. By lawn the Indian puddlers had me anded in Quebec."

"Does La Barre know?" "Faith! I could not tell you that,

as he has not honored me with audience." Cassion strode back and forth, his

deasant news he had been told, and "By the saints?" he exclaimed. " 'Tis a sly for to break through our guard so easily. Ay, and 'twill give bim a month to whisper his lies to Louis, be-

fore La Barre can forward a report. But, sacrel my young chantleleer, sure ly you are not here to bring me this bit of news, You sought me, you said? Well, for what purpose?" "In peace, monsieur, Because I have served Sieur de la Salle loyally is no reason why we should be enemies. We are both the king's men, and may

work together. The word has come to me that you head a party for the Illinois, with instructions for De Baugis at Fort St. Louis. Is this true?" tioner knew.

"Ab, then I am right thus far, Well, monsieur, 'twas on that account I came, to volunteer as guide." 'You! 'Twould be treachery.'

"Oh, no; our interests are the same "And you pledge your word?"

"I pledge my word-to guide you ter, "that your valuable services to safe to Fort St. Louis. Once there I your country , should receive addi-

"Bah! I care not whom you com- prince. I hereby the reached into a

false-"Restrain your threats, Monsieur Cassion will need a guide, and there Cassion. A quarrel will get us nowhere. You have my word of honor; who has ever made that journey. 'tis enough. Who will compose the party?

Cassian hesitated, yet seemed to calize the uselessness of deceit.

"A dozen or more soldlers of the egiment of Picardy, some couriers



Asleep, My Good Hugo."

dir bols, and the Indian paddlers. There will be four boats."

'You go by the Ottawa, and the "Such were my orders."

"'Tis less fatiguing, although a longer journey; and the time of de-

parture? Cassion laughed as he turned slightly and bowed to me.

We leave Quebec before dawn Tuesday," he said gayly. "It is my wish to enjoy once more the follies of civilization before plunging into the wilderness. The governor permits that we remain to his ball. Mademoiselle le Chesnayne does me the honor of being my guest on that occasion."

"I, monsieur!" I exclaimed in surprise at his boastful words. "'Twas my uncle who proposed-"

"Tut, tut, what of that?" he interrupted in no way discomposed. "It is my request which opens the golden gates. The good Hugo here but looks a at a frivolity for which he cares thing. "Tis the young who dance. And you, Monsieur d'Artigny, am I to meet you there also, or perchance later at the boat landing?"

"At the ball, monsieur. "I'ls three ears since I have danced to measure, but it will be a joy to look on, and thus keep company with Monsteur Chevet. Nor shall I fall you at the boats; until then, messieurs," and he bowed hat in hand, "and to you, mademoiselle, adleu."

We watched him go down the grape arbor to the cance, and no one spoke

"Pouf! he thinks well of himself, that young cockerel, and 'twill likely be my part to clip his spurs. Still 'tis good policy to have him with us, for tis a long journey. What say you,

"That he is one to watch," answered my uncle gruffly. "I trust none of La Salle's brood."

"No, nor I, for the matter of that, but I am willing to pit my brains against the best of them. Francols Cassion is not likely to be caught asleep, my good Hugo."

CHAPTER II.

The Choice of a Husband. It was just before dark when Moy-

sieur Cassion left us, and I watched him go gladly enough, hidden behind face dark with passion. It was not the shade of my window. He had in the room below; I could hear the rattle of ginsses, as though they drank, and the unpleasant arrogance of his voice, although no words reached me clearly. I cared little what he sale it was plain enough be understood the in the room below; I could hear the although I wondered at his purpose in

being there, and what object he might have in this long converse with my uncle. Yet I was not seut for, and no doubt it was some conference over furs, of no great interest. The two were in some scheme I knew to gain advantage over Sieur de la Salle, and were much elated now that La Barre held power; but that was nothing for a girl to understand, so I worked ou with busy fingers, my mind not forgetful of the young Sleur d'Artigny. Chevet did not return to the house

after Monsieur Cassion's cance had dis. peared. I saw him walking back and forth along the river bank, smoking, and seemingly thinking out some problem. Nor did he appear until I had the evening meal ready, and called to him down the arbor. He was always gruff and bearish enough when we were alone, seldom speaking, indeed, except to give utterance to some order, but this night he appeared even more morose and silent than his wont. not so much as looking at me as he took seat, and began to eat. No doubt Cassion had brought ill news, or else the appearance of D'Artigny had served to arouse all his old animosity toward La Salle. It was little to me. however, and I had learned to ignore his moods, so I took my own place silently, and paid no heed to the scowl with which he surveyed me across the table. No doubt my very indifference fanned his discontent, but I remained ignorant of it, until be burst out savagely.

"And so you know this young cockerel, do you? You know him, and never told me? Where before did you ever meet this poplulay?"

"At the convent three years ago, La Salle rested there over night, and young D'Artigny was of the party. He was but a boy then." "He came here today to see you?"

"No, never," I protested. "I doubt if he even had the memory of me until I told him who I was. Surely be ex-

dained clearly why he came." He eyed me fiercely, his face full of suspleion, his great hand gripping the

knife "'Tis well for you if that be true," he said gruffly, "but I have no faith in the lad's words. He is here as La Salle's spy, and so I told Cassion, though the only honor he did me was to laugh at my warning. 'Let him spy,' he said, 'and I will play at the same game; 'tis little enough he will learn, and we shall need his guidance." Ay! and he may be right, but I want nothing to do with the fellow. Cassion may give him place in his boats, if he will, but never again shall be set foot on my land, nor have speech with you. You mark my words, made-

moiselle?" I felt the color flame into my checks and knew my eyes darkened with an ger, yet made effort to control my speech.

"Yes, monsieur; I am your ward and have always been obedient, yet this Sieur d'Artigny seems a pleasant spoken young man, and surely 'tis no crime that he serves the Sieur de la Salle

"Is it not!" he burst forth, striking the table with his fist. "Know you not I would be rich but for that fur stealer. By right those should be my furs he sends here in trade. There will be another tale to tell soon, now that La Barre bath the reins of power; and this D'Arthany-bah! What care I for that young cockerel-but I hate the brood. Listen, girl, I pay my debts; it was this hand that broke Louis d'Artigny, and has kept him to his bed for ten years past. Yet even that does not wipe out the score between us 'Tis no odds to you what was the cause, but while I live I hate. So you have my orders; you will speak no more with this D'Artigny."

Accessor and the second

What dark scheme have Cassion and Chevet concocted which calls for the marriage of Adele la Chesnayne? Do you believe 3 it probable that Cassion really loves the girl and would do we'll for her-or is this merely

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PAID DEARLY FOR VANITY person) advance you from the second

How Diplomat's Precious Stones Were Levied on to Fill Out the Lean Privy Purse.

country had sent to his minister in a far rich country the decoration of the carelessly into one of the royal National Order of the Golden Goat, It pockets, was a cheap trinket, plentifully Cassion bowed coldiy, waiting to adorned with imitation jewels, But discover how much more his quest the minister, being a vain man and prosperous, had the false stones re- arranged to provide warm, substantial placed by real ones, and wore his meals to the men working from 200 order thereafter with proper pride, to 400 feet underground. An electric Naturally the minister came to pay are prepared hot lunches which are so far as the journey goes. I would his respects. Almost at once the served in an underground restaurant reach St. Louis; so would you. Be eyes of the princeling fell upon the at prices barely covering the cost of cause we may have different ends in order with the real stones, and he sat the food. It has been found that this view, different causes to serve, has as one fascinated, prolonging the in- not only adds to the comfort of the naught to do with the trail thither, terview with idle questions and pay- men who had hitherto been compelled There is not a man who knows the ing no attention to the answers. He to cat cold food, but it also adds to way as well as I. Four times have I was resolving a problem-for the their productive capacity. A marked traveled it, and I am not a savage, privy purse was leaner than usual increase in the amount of coal taken monsicur-I am a gentleman of just then. At last he saw his way out was noted the first month after the clear to make a coup.

"It is time." be said to the mints tional recognition from your country's again." rade with once you serve my purpose. | pocket somewhere about his plump |

to the first class of the Order of the Golden Goat." With these words he pinned upon the minister's swelling chest the new decoration. Of course it was necessary to remove the old The princeling of the comic opera decoration first. This, with its collection of real stones, he dropped

Miners to Have Warm Meals. A large coal mining company has Then after some years the princeling range has been installed in one of the came a-visiting to the far country, lowest chambers of the mine. In this electric range was installed.

> Poker Player Evidently. "The landlord has raised the ren Wei17"

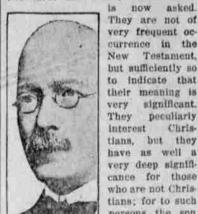
> > "Shall we drop out or stay?"

Jesus By REV. J. H. RALSTON etary of Correspondence Departmen Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

The Lord

TEXT-We exhort you by the Lord Jesus that as ye have received of us how ye ought to walk and to please God, so abound more and more -1 Them. 4:1.

It is only to the meaning of the two words "Lord Jesus," that attention



very frequent occurrence in the New Testament, but sufficiently so to indicate that their meaning is very significant. They peculiarly Interest Christians, but they have as well a very deep significance for those who are not Christians; for to such persons the son of God will appear

as Lord, and the acceptance of such will depend on their treatment of him as Jesus.

The Son of God Is Savior. The attitude of the son of God up to the present time that is directly inviting attention is that of savior, which is the meaning of the word Jesus. The term savior at once implies that there is something from which a man is saved, and we may note briefly that by the son of God man is saved, first, from the penalty of sin in this life as in the life to come. Whether one is saved as to the future penalty or not, he is not saved from the consequences of sin in this life, the law of Galatians 6:7 obtaining in the case of the regenerate man as in the case of the unregenerate, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall be also reap." There is a beyond; there is eternal death to the one that is not saved from it; and the son of God saves from that. Hell is not a myth; nor eternal exclusion from the presence of God; they are realities and the son of God came to save men from these on the simple condition of faith.

Jesus saves also from the power of Satan. This salvation applies very largely to this life, for after a man believes and is justifled Satan's grip on him loosens-he is no longer his Lord. The man is legally free, and after the struggles of this life are over, he will be perfectly free. The son of God also saves from the power of sin. In the unregenerate state a man is the slave of sin, but when he is saved by the grace of God that slavery is broken-is practically gone. A new life enters and persists, and never gives up until it is victorious, and so the subject of this struggle enters the other world free from not only the penalty, but from the power of Satan and sin-his salvation is

Son of God as Lord.

But possibly the work of the son of God as savior will so absorb attention that man forgets that the son of God is Lord as well. When on earth Jesus said: "Ye call me Lord and master and so I am." The moment a man is saved spiritually, that moment has he come under the control of another Lord, the son of God. This lordship must be supreme, reaching to the

whole man. The body is to be preserved as under the lordship of Jesus Christ. As well must the intellect also acknowledge this lordship; a spiritual man must yield his thoughts to those of God. Equally so must his affections or desires be in subjection. He cannot love what his Lord does not love; nor hate what his Lord does not hate. Here is the place where Christians eastly fall, many of them having loves that belong to the world, and in just so far they deny their savior's lordship. Equally so must the will be in subjection; the Christian has no right to his own will. The supreme moment of the earthly career of our Lord was when he said: "Not my will, but thine, be done."

Time, Influence and Wealth. While all a man's personality is em-

braced in the things just noted, it is well to note that a man's time is not his own, for it is only in the lapse of time that his personality can operate. If the Lord says "work," the Christian must work; if he says "rest," the Christian must rest; and possibly a man can sin as really in disobeying the latter command as the former. Naturally, too, a man's influence must acknowledge the lordship of the son of God; "No man liveth unto himself, and no man dieth unto himself." A man's proper consideration of his influence will often enable him to judge as to right action in connection with the body, mind, affections or will. It is not always a question when a certain action is before one for consideration whether this will injure or benefit the individual, but what will be its influence on others. Quite logically, also, this lordship extends to material possessions.

The Still Small Voice. The most potent and beneficent forces are stillest. The strength of a sentence is not in its adjectives, but in its verbs and nouns, and the strength of men and of nations is in their calm, sane, meditative moments. in a time of noise and hurry and materlalism like ours, the gospel of the still small voice is always seasonable. -John Burrougha.

a way as if he had them not. That is, he holds them as a trust from God. and he uses them for God and for his follow men. He does not allow his life to become entangled by them in such a way as to become dependent on them for his true happiness.-Wil-Ham C. Shaeffer.

Proper Use of Riches.

A man may possess riches in such

CANADA'S EXCELLENT FINANCIAL STANDING

Bank Clearings Increase-Agri. culture Is a Paying Industry-Manufactures Doing Well.

"Business experts essert that Canada is on the threshold of perhaps the most prosperous era in her his tory. The unprecedented value of the farm products of 1915, together with the very large output of factories working on munitions of war has suddealy brought the country into a position, financially, scarcely hoped for as a nation for years to come. Export surplus of \$50,000,000 a month is making Canada very strong in cash,* -Extract from official bulletin of Feb. runry 11, 1916.

The response by the farmers of Canada to the call for increased production in 1915 was a total net outres exceeding one billion dollars, an increase over normal years of at least three hundred millions. The three Prairie Provinces contributed probably nearly one-half of the total prodnet.

The wheat crop was worth \$310,000. 000, and accounted for about 30 percent of the total agricultural product. Other things counted also, Look at dairying. In Ontorio the dairy production was increased 20 per cent, and prices were over 10 per cent nhend of 1914. Other provinces shared in the increase, especially Alberta, Saskatchewan, Quebec and Nova Scotia. The dairy cow was "on the job" in 1915. So also were the beef cattle,

the pigs and the hens. It is not fair to the farmers of the Prniries to call the wheat crop of 1915 a "miracle" crop. The farmers cuitivated more land and gave attention to their seed. Providence gave them favorable weather. Then they tolled early and late in the harvesting and threshing. Good cuttivation gave bigger yields than careless work, 45 bush-

els us against 25. The wealth of Western Canada is by no means all in its wheat crop. If the country had no wheat at all it would still be famous as a land of suc cessful farmers on account of its stock production. From one shipping point (High River, Alberta) over \$75,000.00 worth of horses have been sold in the last two months. The average price to the farmer has been about \$175.00 per head. According to Government returns there are a million and a half horses in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and

Alberta, worth probably \$150,000,000. The investments which farmers of Western Canada are making in livestock and farm improvements are good evidence of the fact that they have money for these purposes. It is apparent, however, that they are also sponding some of their profits on those things which will bring greater comfort and enjoyment to themselves, their wives and their families. The automobile trade all through the country is particularly active, and farmers are the biggest buyers. A recent report of the Saskatoon district shows that in two months a million dollars' worth of automobiles have been sold, largely to farmers. Nor are all of these cars of the cheaper makes: some high-priced machines are in de-

mand.

Bank clearings throughout the Western Provinces show greater commercial activity than at the same season in 1915 or 1914, the Increase for the last week of February being \$8,000,000 and almost \$9,000,000, respectively, for the first week of March \$15,000 -900 over 1915 and \$18,000,000 over 1914. The same excellent story comes from Moose Jaw, Sask., where they showed from 40 to 100 per cent over the previous year. Calgary, Alta, bank clearings continue to reflect the greatly improved business conditions as compared with a year ago. Canada's bank clearings for the month of February, 1916, were the greatest for any February in the country's history. The totals amounted to \$664,222,000,00. as compared with \$487,296,000.00 for the same month a year ago. An increase of \$177,000,000,00 in bank clearings for the month tells its own story

Hsement.

Gone. He-You used to say there was omething about me you liked. She-Yes; but you've spent it now.

of the country's prosperity.-Adver-

There is always room at the top because so many men would rather remain in the wine cellar.

Achy Joints Give Warning A creaky joint often predicts rain. It

may also mean-that the kidneys are not filtering the polsonous urle acid from the blood. Bad backs, rheumatic pains, sore aching joints, headaches, dizziness and urinary disorders are all effects of weak kidneys and if nothing is done, there's danger of more serious trouble. Use Dean's Kidnes Pills, the best recommended kidney remedy.

A Pennsylvania Case

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DOAN'S HIDNE FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 28-1915.