

SYNOPSIS.

Adele la Chesang conspirators at her unso's house. Cassien, the commissairs,
san enlisted her Therie Chevet's sid
sgilinst La Salle If Arthiny. La Salle's
riend, offers his services as guide to Cassan's party on the humay to the wildersens. The uncle informs Adele that he
san betrothed her to Cassion and forbids
ser to see D'Artigny again. In Quotes
Adele visits her friend. Sister Colonia,
who brings D'Artigny to her. She tells
tim her story and he vows to release her
mon the bargain with Cassion. D'Artigny leaves promising to see her at the pears him warn the commissure against P'Artigny. D'Artign; a ticket to the ball has been recalled.

The way of a man with a mald -Adele forgets her own danger to warn D'Artigny against the plotting of La Barre and Cassion. The youth finds himself in the role of protector to the girl. How he learns some of the enemy's secrets and why they hate him and want to control the girl are told in an absorbing manner in this install-

************************* CHAPTER IV .- Continued.

(Adels, arrived at the ball with Cassion, has just been introduced to Govsenor La Barre. She hears him warn ner escort to beware of D'Artigny.)

"Perchance not, yet the way is long. papers yet unsigned."

He turned away to greet those who followed us in line, while we moved ing someone I knew while seeking forward into the crowd about the you on the floor." walls. Cassion whispered in my ear, elling me bits of gossip about this and that one who passed us, seeking to exhibit his wit, and impress me with his wide acquaintance. I must have made fit response, for his voice meyer censed, yet I felt no interest in the stories, and disliked the man more then ever for his vapid boasting. The truth is my thought was principally concerned with D'Artiguy, and whethor he would really gain admission, Still of this I had small doubt, for his was chance arrive." . daring to make light of guards, or may threat of enemies, if desire urged bom on. And I had his pledge.

My eyes watched every moving figure, but the man was not present, my auxiety increasing as I realized his sissence, and speculated as to its cause, Could Cassion have interfered? Could he have learned of our interview, and | me also; weed his influence secretly to prevent our meeting again? It was not impossible, for the man was seemingly in see D'Artigny was now for his own trenchery." frenchery. The few words I had caught passing between La Barre and Cassion had to me a smister meaning; they were a promise of protection from the governor to his Heutemant, and this officer of La Salle's should be warned that he was suspected and watched. There was more to La Barre's words than appeared openly; it would be later, when they were ajone, that he would give his real orders to Cassion. Yet I felt small doubt as to what those orders would to execute them. The wilderness hid many a secret, and might well conceal snother. In some manner that night t agust flud D'Artigny, and whisper my

These were my thoughts, crystallising into purpose, yet I managed to smile cheerly into the face of the commissaire and make such reply to his endinage as gave him pleasure. I denced with him twice, pleased to know I had not forgotten the step, and then, as he felt compelled to show attention to the governor's lady, he left me in charge of a tall, thin officer-a Major Callons, I think - reluctantly, and disappeared in the crowd. Never did I part with one more willingly, and as the major spoke scarcely a dozen words during our long dance together I found opportunity to think, and decide upon a course of action.

As the music ceased my only plan was to avoid Cassion as long as posstide, and, at my suggestion, the silent major conducted me to a side room, and then disappeared, seeking refreshments. I grasped the opportunity to silp through the crowd, and find concontinent in a quiet corner.

I teamed forward scanning each passing face, my whole attention concentrated on the discovery of D'Artigny. Where he came from I knew not, but his voice softly speaking at my very ear brought me to my feet, with a firtle cry of relief. The joy of finding alm must have found expression in my eyes, in my eager clasping of his hand, for he laughed.

Tis us though I was truly welcomed, mademoiselle," he said, and gravely enough. "Could I hope that you were even seeking me yonder?"

"It would be the truth, if you did," I responded frankly, "and I was begiantug to doubt your promise,"

"Nor was it as easily kept as I supposed when given," he said under his breath. "Come with me into this side room where we can converse more freely-I can perceive Monsieur Cassion across the floor. No doubt he is seeking you, and my presence here will give the mun no pleasure."

I ginneed in the direction indicated. and although I saw nothing of the commissaire. I slipped back willingly rough through the lifted curtain Into the deserted room behind. It was seldently an office of some kind, for shairs of was unlighted except for and, later still. La Barre even advises

The outer wall was so thick a considerable space separated the room from of importance, mademoiselle." the window, which was screened off by heavy drapery. D'Artigny appeared familiar with these details, for, with scarcely a glance about, he led me into this recess, where we stood concenied. Lights from below illumined your interests in mind-you have honour faces, and revealed an open window looking down on the court. My companion glanced out at the scene beneath, and his eyes and lips smiled

as he turned again and faced me, "But, monsteur," I questioned puzzled, "why was it not easy? You met with trouble?

"Hardly that; a mere annoyance. I may only suspect the cause, but an hour after I left you my ticket of invitation was withdrawn."

"Withdrawn? by whom?" "The order of La Barre, no doubt; an officer of his guard called on me to say he preferred my absence." "Twas the work of Cassion."

"So I chose to believe, especially as he sent me word later to remain at the boats, and have them in readiness for departure at any minute. Some aking of our meeting must have eached his ears."

"But how came you here, then?" He laughed in careless good humor.

Why, that was no trick! Think you am one to disappoint because of so small an obstacle? As the door was refused me I sought other entrance, and found it here." He pointed through the open window. "It was not a difand he knows the wilderness. I advise ficult passage, but I had to wait the you guard him well. I shall send to withdrawal of the guards below, which you for council in an hour; there are caused my late arrival. Yet this was compensated for by discovering you so quickly. My only fear was encounter-

> "You entered through this window?" "Yes; there is a lattice work below,"

"And whose office is that within?" "My guess is that of Colonel Delguard. La Barre's chief of staff, for there was a letter for him lying on the desk. What difference? You are giad | came?

"Yes, monsieur, but not so much for my own sake as for yours. I bring you warning that you adventure with those who would do you evil if the

"Bah! Mensleur Cassion?"

"Tis not well for you to despise the man, for he has power and is a villain at heart in spite of all his pretty ways. Tis said he has the cruelty of a tiger, and in this case La Barre gives him full authority."

Thath the governor grudge against

"Only that you are follower of La Salle, and loyal, while he is heart and hand with the other faction. He chidlose touch with Quebec, and undoubt. ed Cassion for accepting you as guide, edly possessed power. My desire to and advised close watch lest you show

> the window ledge, and the light streaming in through the opening of the draperles revenled the gravity of lds expression. For the moment be remained silent, turning the affair over in his mind.

"I thank you, mademolselle," he said Snally, and touched my hand, "for your report gives me one more link to my chain. I have picked up several in the past few hours, and all seem to lead back to the manipulations of Cassion. Faith! there is some mystery be, nor of the failure of the lieutenant | here, for surely the man seemed happy enough when first we met at Chevet's



"Bah! Monsieur Cassion!"

house, and accepted my offer gladly, Have you may theory as to this change in his front?"

I felt the blood surge to my cheeks, and my eyes fell before the intensity

of his glance. "If I have, monsiour, 'tis no need that it be mentioned."

"Your pardon, mademoiselle, but your words already answer me-'tis then that I have shown interest in you; the dog is jenious!" "Mousieur!"

He laughed, and I felt the tightening

of his hand on mine. "Good! and by all the gods, I will give him fair cause. The thought pleases me, for rather would I be your soldier than my own. See how it dovetalls in-I meet you at the convent and pledge you my aid; some spy bears word of our conference to mon sleur, and an hour later I receive word that if I have more to do with you I die. I smile at the warning and send If this be so why does Francois Casback a message of insult. Then my contained only a desk and some invitation to this ball is withdrawn,

the gleam from between the curtains. I that I be assassinated at the least excuse. 'Twould seem they deem you

> "You make it no more than a joke?" "Far from It; the very fact that I know the men makes it matter of grave concern. I might, indeed, smile did it concern myself alone, but I have ored me by calling me your only friend, and now I know not where I may serve you best-in the wilderness, or here in Quebec?"

"There can nothing injure me here, nonsieur, not with Cassion traveling to the Illinois. No doubt he will leave behind him those who will observe my movements-that cannot harm."

"It is Hugo Chevet, I fear." "Chevet! my uncle-I do not understand."

"No, for he is your uncle, and you know him only in such relationship. He may have been to you kind and indulgent. I do not ask. But to those who meet him in the world he is a big, cruel, savage brute, who would sacrifice even you, if you stood in his way, And now if you fail to marry Cassion, you will so stand. He is the one who will guard you, by choice of the commissaire, and orders of La Barre, and he will do his part well."

"I can remain with the sisters," "Not in opposition to the governor; they would never dare antagonize him;

comorrow you will return with Che-I drew a quick breath, my eyes on his face.

"How can you know all this, mondeur? Why should my uncle sacrifice

"No matter how I know. Some of it has been your own confession, coupled with my knowledge of the nan. Three days ago I learned of his debt to Cassion, and that the latter had him in his claws, and at his mercy, Today I had evidence of what that debt means." "Today!"

"Ayl 'twas from Chevet the threat came that he would kill me if I ever act with you again. I could but stare at him, incredulous,

my fingers unconsciously grasping his Income.

"He said that? Chevet?" "Ar! Chevet; the message came by nouth of the halfbreed, his voyageur, and I choked out of him where he had left his master, yet when I got there the man had gone. If we might meet tonight the matter would be swiftly settled."

He gazed out into the darkness, and saw his hand close on the bilt of his knife. I caught his arm.

"No, no, monsieur; not that. You must not seek a quarrel, for I am not afraid-truly I am not; you will listen-

There was a voice speaking in the called you beggar, hey!-hush, the felflice room behind, the closing of a door, and the scraping of a chair as someone sht down. My words ceased, vility, as he stood there bowing, his and we stood silent in the shadow, my gay dress fluttering with ribbons, his grasp still on D'Artigny's arm.

CHAPTER V.

The Order of La Barre.

I did not recognize the voice speak ng-a husky votce, the words indistinct, yet withal forceful-nor do I know what it was he said. But when desk with some instrument, I knew the second speaker to be La Barre, and caned back just far enough to gain lrapery. He sat at the desk, his back toward us, while his companion, a redfaced, heavily moustached man, in uniorm of the Rifles, stood opposite, one arm on the mantel over the fireplace. His expression was that of amused interest.

"You saw the lady?" he asked. "In the receiving line for a moment

aly; a fair enough maid to be loved for her own sake, I should say. Faith, ever have I seen handsomer eyes." The other laughed.

"Tis well madame does not overear that confession. An heiress, and beautiful! Piff! but she might find others to her liking rather than this assion.

"It is small chance she has had to make choice, and as to her being an helress, where heard you such a ru-

mor, Calonel Delguard?" The officer straightened up.

"You forget, sir," he said slowly, that the papers passed through my ands after Captain in Chesnayne's It was at your request they failed to reach the hands of Fronte-

La Barre gazed at him across the fesk, his brows contracted into a

"No, I had not forgotten," and the upopened. I think I have some reason o ask an explanation, monsieur."

"And one easily made. I saw only the letter, but that revealed enough to permit of my guessing the rest. It s true, is it not, that La Chesnayne left an estate of value?"

"He thought so, but, as you must be aware, it had been allenated by act of treason."

"Ay! but Comte de Frontenae appealed the case to the king, who granted pardon and restoration." "So, 'twas rumored, but unsupport-

ed by the records. So far as New France knows there was no reply from Versailles." The colonel stood erect and advanced a step, his expression one of sudden

curiosity. "In faith, governor," he said swiftly, "but your statement awakens wonder. sion seek the mald so ardently? Never did I deem that cavalier one to throw himself away without due reward."

La Barre laughed. "Perchance you do Francois ill judg ment, Monsieur le Colonel," he replied amused. "No doubt 'tis love, for, in truth, the witch would send sluggish | end La Salle's control of that country. blood dancing with the glance of her You have met this Henri de Tonty? eyes. Still," more soberly, his eyes. He was here with his master three falling to the desk, "'tis, as you say, years since and had audience." scarce in accord with Cassion's pature to thus make sacrifice, and there have been times when I suspected be

man, yet never trust him." "Nor I, since he played me foul trick at La Chine. Could he have found the paper of restoration, and kept it concealed, until all was in his hands?

did some secret purpose, I use the

"I have thought of that, yet it doth not appear possible. Francols was in iil grace with Frontenac, and could



'I Thrust D'Artigny Back Behind Me And Held Aside the Drapery."

never have reached the archives. If the paper came to his hands it was by accident, or through some treach-Well, 'tis small use of our discussing the matter. He hath won my pledge to Mademoiselle In Chesnayne's hand, for I would have him friend, not enemy, just now. They marry on his return.

"He is chosen then for the mission to Fort St. Louis?"

"Ay, there were reasons for his se ection. The company departs at dawn, Tell him, monsieur, that I await him low for final interview."

I watched Delguard salute, and turn way to execute his order. La Barre drew a paper from a drawer of the desk and bent over it, pen in hand. My eyes lifted to the face of D'Artigny, standing motionless behind me in the deeper shadow.

"You overheard, monsieur?" I whis-He leaned closer, his lips at my ear,

his eyes dark with eagerness "Every word, mademoiselle! Fear not, I shall yet learn the truth from this Cassion. You suspected?"

I shook my head, uncertain. "My father died in that faith, monsleur, but Chevet called me a beggar." "Chevet! no doubt he knows all, and has a dirty hand in the mess.

He was a plcture of insolent serface smiling, yet utterly expressionless. La Barre lifted his eyes, and

surveyed him coldly. "You sent for me, sir?"

"Yes, although I scarcely thought at this hour you would appear in the apparel of a dandy. I have chosen you for serious work, monsieur, and the time is near for your departure. Surethe other answered, tapping on the ly my orders were sufficiently clear?" "They were, Governor la Barre," and Cassion's lips lost their grin, "and my delay in changing dress has occlimpse through the opening in the curred through the strange disappearance of Mademoiselle la Chesuayne. I left her with Major Callons while I danced with my lady, and have since found no trace of the maid."

"Does not Callons know?" "Only that, seeking refreshments, he

left her, and found her gone on his return. Her wraps are in the dressing "Then 'tis not like she has fied the

palace. No doubt she awalts you in some corner. I will have the servants look, and meanwhile pay heed to me. This is a mission of more import than love-making with a maid, Monsieur Cassion, and its success or failure will defermine your future. You have my etter of instruction?"

"It has been carefully read." "And the sealed orders for Chevaller

de Baugis?"

TAKING RIGHT VIEW OF WORK

ing Despondent and Thinking of Himself as a Slave. In commenting on a recent Once-

Over, concerning the blessing it should be to be able to work and to have work to do, a man writes as follows: "The principle is good. Work is a words sounded harsh. "But they came blessing to humanity, if the toilet o me properly sealed, and I supposed would but reap the fruits of his toll. But, in this era of maladjusted economic conditions, the worker's life, with its slave status, leaves much to be desired. Am I right?"

From one viewpoint, yes; from another, no.

The working conditions of laborers might be more ideal. 'tis true, but you cannot expect too great an improvement within a short time. Are they not improving each year?

Are not working hours becoming shorter and pay larger for those who make the necessary effort to perfect themselves along their certain line? If a man is unwilling to give the time, study and effort to make himself more valuable to his employer, should

he hope to have his wages advanced? The workaday world is far removed from slavery. When a man begins to think of him self as a slave he is bringing about a condition within himself which has a tendency to place his efforts on the

plane of those of a slave.

"Ay, but that was before my time Is he one to resist De Baugis?" "He Impressed me as a man who would obey to the letter, monsieur; a dark-faced soldier, with an iron jaw. He had lost one arm in battle, and was loyal to his chief."

"So I have heard-a stronger mar than De Baugis?"

"Here, protected in oiled silk."

"See that they reach him, and no

one else; they give him an authority

I could not grant before, and should

"A more resolute; all depends on what orders La Salle left, and the number of men the two command." "In that respect the difference is not great. De Baugis had but a handful of soldiers to take from Mackinac.

although his voyageurs may be depended upon to obey his will. His instructions were not to employ force." "And the garrison of St. Louis?" "Tis hard to tell, as there are fur hunters there of whom we have no record. La Salle's report would make his own command 18, but they are well chosen, and be bath lieutenants not so far away as to be forgotten. La Vorest would strike at a word, and

De a Durantaye is at the Chicago portage, and no friend of mine. "Tis of importance, therefore, that your voyage be swiftly completed, and my orders placed in De Baugis' hands. Are all things ready for departure?" "Ay, the boats only await my com-

The governor leaned his head on his hand, crumbling the paper between his fingers. "This young fellow-D'Artigny," he

said thoughtfully, "you have some special reason for keeping him in your company?" Cassion crossed the room, his face

uddenly darkening. "Ay, now. I have," he explained

hortly, "although I first engaged his services merely for what I deemed to be their value. He spoke me most fairly." "But since?"

"I have cause to suspect. Chevet tells me that today he had conference with mademoiselle at the house of the Ursulines." "Ah, 'twas for that then you had his

ticket revoked. I see where the shoe pinches. 'Twill be safer with him in the boats than back here in Quebec. Then I give permission, and wash my hands of the whole affair-but beware of hlm, Cassion." "I may be trusted, sir." "I question that no longer." He hest.

tated slightly, then added in lower tone: "If accident occur the report may be briefly made. I think that will be all." Both men were upon their feet, and La Barre extended his hand across the desk. I do not know what movement may have caused it, but at that mo-

ment a wooden ring holding the curtain fell, and struck the floor at my feet. Obeying the first impulse I thrust D'Artigny back behind me luto the shadow, and held aside the drapery. Both men, turning, startled at the sound, beheld me clearly, and stared in amazement. Cassion took a step for-

breaking from his lips. "Adele! Mademoiselle!" I stepped more fully into the light,

ward, an exclamation of surprise

permitting the curtain to fall behind me, and my eyes swept their faces. "Yes, monsieur-you were seeking

"For an hour past; for what reaso did you leave the ballroom?"

With no purpose in my mind but to gain time in which to collect my thought and protect D'Artigny from discovery, I made answer, assuming a carelessness of demeanor which I was far from feeling.

"Has it been so long, monsieur?" returned in apparent surprise. "Why I merely sought a breath of fresh zir, and became interested in the scene without."

La Barre stood motioniess, just a

he had risen to his feet at the first

nlarm, his eyes on my face, his benyy eyebrows contracted in a frown, "I will question the young lady, Cassion," he said sternly, "for I have in terests here of my own. Mademol-

selle!" "Yes, monslour." "How long have you been behind that curtain?"

************************ With only a few hours intervening before the perilous journey to the Illinois country is begun by Cassion and D'Artigny and the others, what can the young gentleman of France do to assure Adele's safety until his return to Quebec?

****************************** (TO BE CONTINUED)

He makes of himself a slave.-Chi-

He is likely to feel disinterested in his work, displeased with his employer and antagonistic toward his superiors. Man Makes Serious Mistake in Becom

cago American.

breakfast.

Marmalade in Demand. A Scotch regiment, composed of men from Dundee, is said to have taken for its battle cry the thrilling words, "Marmalade forever!" sounds rather like a music hall joke. but it may be true. Soldier humor loves the grotesque, and if Mr. Keeler, whose name is famous because of its association with Dundee marmalade, has contributed large quantities of this delectable "substitute for butter" to the regiment from its native town, gratitude may form another reason for the adoption of the slogan. In this country the idea has obtained that marmalade is an effeminate sort of preserve; but in Scotland and Eng land it is the favorite sweet of the male, the one sweet tolerated at

Cleaning Brans.

To clean brass first clean off all dirt with a stiff brush dipped in warm water and carbolic soap, and wipe dry. Now take equal quantities of emery powder, calcined magnesia, and powdered bathbrick, mixing all together. Moisten a rag with paraffin, dip it into the powder, and rub the brass until bright. Finish with a clean duster, ar plying a drop of methylated spirits

Three Spheres of Believer's Life

By REV. B. B. SUTCLIFFE ion Department Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

TEXT-Christ our life,-Col. 3:4.

If the three spheres in which the be lever's life is said to be are kept dis tinct in the mind much confusion of thought will be

avoided. "Your life is hid with Christ in God." Cot. 3:3 This is the place of supreme satisfaction and absolute safety; the place of opened vision where the unseen things are seen-the unseen things which make the present afflictions, ever severe, to be

ciose fellowship with God and his son, Jesus Christ. The place of abiding, changeless joy, for in his presence there is fullness of joy and pleasures forevermore. Vision, fellowship and joy like that which Christ himself en-Joys belong to the Christian whose life is hid with Christ in God. It is the place of absolute safety from all attacks of the evil one. None can reach Christ hidden in God and none can reach the Christian bidden with him. It is the place of safety from all the allurements of the world. The Christian walks through them unsee ing, having his vision filled with the unseen. Standing in that place he endures as seeing him who is invisible. The snfety of Christ is not more certain then the sufety of one whose life is hidden with him in God. All the Christian has to do to enjoy the things that Christ enjoys, and to be satisfied with the satisfaction Christ has, is to open the eyes and look about in that wonderful place of satisfaction and safety which speaks of the Christian's standing. There is no struggle there, no discord, no fear, no fighting; but peace is there for heart and mind; harmony is there and rest and quiet that soothes and comforts as the bellever rests in the God-given place.

"The life that I now live in the

light in comparison. It is the place of

flesh," Gai. 2:20. This is the place of constant, never-ceasing struggle and strife, but in which may be constant success and victory. Self, (which is but another name for the flesh), and Christ, can no more be mixed than oll and water. "The flesh lusteth against the spirit and the spirit against the flesh, and these are contrary the one to the other," Gal. 5:17. As long as the Christian is in the flesh, so long will there be the struggle. Constantly will the flesh demand recognition and unless there be constant vigilance there will be making provision for the flesh and consequent defeat. The fiesh cannot be changed by the coming of the Holy Spirit, however full the coming may be. Nor can the flesh be subdued by any set of rigid rules which might be adopted. It will remain wholly unchanged, the enemy of God and Christ, and will continue to war against the spirit. The only hope of success and victory is to do as the Lord directs, and reckon it to be dead. And a dead thing is to be buried and put out of sight. In spite of its power and vitality the Christian may, if he will, have constant victory through Christ, Each believer may say and say truly, "I can do all things through Christ." It is when the Christian attempts to secure victory through Christ aided by self that failure comes, It is hard for the believer to allow Christ to do it all, but only as he is so allowed, will freedom and success for the life lived in the body be realfized.

"I am no more in the world, but

these are in the world," John 17:11. This is the place of service with him, His promise, "Lo, I am with you always," is given to the servants who the Christian is in the world he is in To render acceptable service, and service which will bring results in honoring the Lord, there must be a certain separation from the friendship and ways of the world. As the Christian takes the place of a stranger and foreigner to the world, there comes to him the experience the master had and he delights to do the will of God. He enters into the endeavor of Christ to show forth the Father and bear the ambassador's message to the world, and he enters into a close, warm fellowship with Christ in all his service for the world. The Christian's life In the world is one of constant service. Not the servant of the world but the servant of the Lord. Many seem to live and work as though they were servants of the world and therefore they appear to try to curry favor with But the believer must ever remember truly that "he who would be the friend of the world is the enemy of God." We are not to seek the friendship either of the good, moral and religious world, nor of the bad, immoral and irreligious world. All alike, until yielded to the demands of Christ, are the enemies of God. To serve acceptably there must be entire separation. Hidden in God the believer's life is in the place of constant safety, in the flesh is the place of constant struggle, and in the world

The Greatest Question. The vital question for us to face,

is the place of constant service.

therefore, is not so much one of mechanics and finances as of spiritual power. Are we facing our problems and opportunities with sufficient courage and faith? Are we dedicating ourselves unreservedly to the service of Christ, obtaining all the spiritual power that God makes accessible to us, and doing our utmost to make Jesus Christ intelligently known to all whom we can reach?-Arthur J.

CANADIAN CROPS EXCELLENT

Returning Tourists Speak Well of Their Treatment in Canada.

The Canadian Government, having made extensive preparations during the last few years to impart to the National Park system a degree of comfort and pleasure to the visitor, combining the best efforts of man with the very best gifts of creation, has now the satisfaction of seeing an appreciation of the efforts they have made, Tourists returning from a trip over the Canadian Pacific, the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Canadian Northern railways speak enthusiastically of the beauties that are revealed as these roads enter and pass through the mountains. The Government has spent enormous sums of money laying out roads, and developing easy means of access to glacier, hill, valley, bake and stream. For what purpose? That the wonders that Canada possesses in its natural parks may become more easily accessible and afterward talked about that a tourist travel through Canada would result. Tourist travel means business, and it is business that Canada seeks. To make it even more easy for this travel, the Government has taken pains to make every step of the tourist's entry into Canada one that will give the very least degree of trouble. On crossing the border, there is only the ordinary examination of baggage, and the only precaution is that in the case of foreign aliens, and even in their case there is no difficulty when the officials are satisfied that they are not attempting entry as ene-

Although officials of the Government have taken every means to bring to the attention of the tourist and others that no difficulty could be placed in the way of their admission, there still remained doubt in the minds of some. Only the other day the Government took action again, and authorized the statement that no measures taken for recruiting the forces either have been or will be applied to any persons who are not ordinarily resident in the Dominion. Nor is it the intention to ask for volunteers except from among British subjects, resident in Canada, Moreover, the Military Service Act, under which conscription is applied in Great Britain, affects only persons "ordinar-By resident in Great Britain,"

Americans and British subjects resident in the United States who desire to visit Canada will find no more trouble at the border than they have experienced in the past, and upon arriving they will be made as welcome as ever. War conditions of any kind will not inconvenience or interfere

The immigration authorities suggest that, as a precaution against inconvenience, naturalized Americans whose country of origin was one of those at war with the British empire. should provide themselves with their

certificates of naturalization. Now that it is impossible to visit Europe, the planning of your vacation rlp through Canada is one to give consideration to. The Government has taken an active interest in its National Parks in the heart of the Rocky mountains. These can be reached by any of the lines of railways, and the officials at these parks have been advised to render every attention to the visiting tourists, who in addition to seeing the most wonderful scenery in the world-nothing grander-nothing better-have excellent wagon and motor roads, taking them into the utter recesses of what was at one time con-

sidered practically inaccessible, In addition to this the tourist will not be inactive to the practical possibilities that will be before him as be passes over the great plains of the Western Provinces, The Immense wheat fields, bounded by the horizon. no matter how far you travel. The wide pasture lands, giving home and food to thousands of heads of horses and cattle. The future of a country go forth at his command. As long as that he before only heard of but knew so little about, will be revealed to him the place of service as Christ was. In the most wonderful panorama, and imprinted in the lens of his brain in such a way that he will bring back with him the story of the richness of Agricultural Western Canada, And he will also have had an enjoyable

outing.-Advertisement. Just One Thing After Another. "Oh, Tom, baby has a tooth." "Huh! More expense! Now we'll have to buy him a toothbrush."-Bos-

ton Evening Transcript.

Stop That Ache!

Don't worry about a bad bad Get rid of it. Probably your kidneys are out of order. Resume see sible habits and help the kidneys Then, kidney backache will go: also the dizzy spells, lameness, stiff ness, tired feelings, nervousness rheumatic pains and bladder trot les. Use Donn's Kidney Pills

A Pennsylvania Case

Thousands recommend them.



DOAN'S RIDNEY

APPENDICITIS

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 30-1916.