### By Henry Kitchell Webster

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drove another bargain, principally to

"You've certainly got a good eye for

costumes, Miss Dane," Goldsmith said,

make. A lot of these other things

that'll improve them maybe fifty per

cent. Well, you take it on, and we'll

Rose accepted the proposition with

a warm flush of gratitude. But, from

the moment her little salary began,

she found herself retained, body and

soul, exactly as Galbraith himself

She gave her employers, up to the

time when the piece opened at the

Globe, at a conservative calculation,

about five times their money's worth.

Even if she hadn't been in the com-

pany, she'd have found something like

two days' work in every twenty-four

There wasn't a single costume outside

Rose's own twelve that didn't have to

On top of all that, the really ter-

property rehearsals, curiously discon-

certing at first; scenery rehearsals

that caused the stage to seem small

and cluttered up, and, last and ghast-

liest, a dress rehearsal, which began

at seven o'clock one night and lasted

If you had seen them that morning,

utterly fagged out, unsustained by

a single gleam of hope, you'd have

said it was impossible that they

should give any sort of perform-

But by eight o'clock, when the over-

known them for the same people.

There was the feeling, on the edge of

The appearance, back on the stage,

of John Galbraith in evening dress.

just as the call of the first act brought

them trooping from their dressing

was going to be, tonight, simply one of

Rose herself was completely domi-

-slack, frayed, numb an hour ago-

had sprung miraculously into tune,

seemed she never could feel tired

It wasn't until along in the third

act that the audience became, for her,

mything but a colloid mass-some

thing that you squeezed and thumped

and worked as you did clay, to get it

into a properly plastic condition of

receptivity, so that the jokes, the

songs, the dances, even the spindling

little shafts of romance that you shot

out into it, could be felt to dig in and

But along in the third act, as she

came down to the footlights with the

rest of the sextette in their "All

Alone" number, one face detached it-

self suddenly from the pasty gray

surface of those that spread over the

auditorium; became human-individu-

al-and intensely familiar; became

the face, unmistakably, of Jimmy Wal-

It is probable that of all the au-

dience, only two men saw that any-

thing had happened, so brief was the

frozen instant while she stood trans-

braith, in the back row, and he let his

breath go out again in relief almost in

the act of catching it. He guessed

well enough what had happened. But

it was all right. She was going on as

The other man was Jimmy Wallace

himself. He released, too, a little sigh

of relief when he saw her off in her

stride again after that momentary

As for Rose herself, in her conscious

her dismal little room, Rodney, pacing

she mistook it for fear. But fear never

That's where all her thoughts were

when John Galbraith halted her on

brusquely. "But I fancled you'd be

It was so irrational a hope-

made one's heart glow like that.

his, would know.

if nothing had happened.

One of them was John Gal-

this first performance, that they were

now on their own.

the audience.

take hold.

grind of rehearsals began:

be remodeled more or less.

was. They'd bought all her ideas, all

lars a week, beginning today."

snatched minutes for meals.

their own advantage.

THE FIRST PERFORMANCE OF "THE GIRL UPSTAIRS" IS GIVEN WITH HUGE SUCCESS FOR ROSE - JIMMY WALLACE, DRAMATIC CRITIC, MAKES A DISCOVERY

Synopsis.-Rose Stanton, of moderate circumstances, marries wenlihy Rodney Aldrich, on short acquaintance, and for more than a year lives in idleness and luxury in Chicago. The life palls on her, she longs to do something useful, but decides that motherhood will be a big enough job. She has twins, however, and they are put in the care of a professional nurse. Rose again becomes intensely dissatisfied with idleness, so over the protest of her doting husband she disappears into the business world to make good on her own initiative, gets a job in the chorus of a musical comedy in rehearsal and lives in a cheap rooming house. Her taste and intelligence soon get her a place as assistant to the producer. Her fashionable friends think she has gone to California.

#### CHAPTER XIX.

-13-

Success-And a Recognition. There is a kaleidoscopic character about the events of the ten days or "and here's a proposition we'd like to so preceding the opening performance of most musical comedies which would we've got for the regular chorus don't make a sober chronicle of them seem look as good as they might. You'll be fantastically incredible. This law of able to see changes to make in them anture made no exception in the case of "The Girl Up-Stairs." There were rehearsals which ran so smoothly and begin paying you your regular salary swiftly that they'd have done for per- now; you understand, twenty-five dolformances; there were others so abeminably bad that the bare idea of presenting the mess resulting from six weeks' toll, before the people who had paid money to see it, was a night-

Of all the persons directly, or even remotely, affected by this nerve-shat- her energy, all her time, except a tering confusion. Rose was perhaps few scant hours for sleep and a few the least perturbed. The only thing that really mattered to her was the successful execution of those twelve The phantasmagoria at North End hall was a regrettable, but necessary, interruption of her more important activities.

She wakened automatically at halfpast seven and was down-town by half-past eight, to do whatever shopping the work of the previous day rewented the need of.

At nine-thirty-an unheard-of hour in the theater-the watchman at the Globe let her in at the stage door, and Rese had half an hour, before the arrival of the wardrobe mistress and her assistant, for looking over the work done since she had left for re-Benrsal the day before.

She liked this quiet, cavernous old till four the next morning. Marn of a pince down under the Globe stage; liked it when she had it to herself before the two sewing women came and later, when, with a couple, of sheets spread out on the floor, she brie putterns, keeping ahead of the ance that night-let alone a good one. out and basted according to her camzying needles of the other two. After her own little room, the mere spadousness of it seemed almost noble.

In keeping with the good luck which and attended everything that happened in connection with this first semure of hers, she was able to tell Calbraith that both sets of costumes were finished and ready to try on on the very day he announced that the next rehearsal would be held at ten tomorrow at the Globe.

She persuaded the girls to walt unall all six were dressed in the aftergoed frocks and until she herself had had a chance to give each of them a and inspection and to make a few hast touches and readjustments. Then they all trooped out on the stage and stood in a row, turned about, walked here and there, in obedience to Galbraith's instructions shouted from the back of the theater.

It was dark out there and disconcertingly silent. The glow of two eigars indicated the presence of Goldsmith and Block in the middle of a lit-Me knot of other spectators.

The only response Rose got-the only index to the effect her labors had produced was the tone of Galbraith's voice. "All right," he shouted, "Go and put on the others."

There was another silence after they had fifed out on the stage again, glad this time in the evening gownsa hollow, heart-constricting silence, almost literally sickening. But it lasted only a moment. Then:

"Will you come down here, Miss Dane?" called Galbraith.

There was a slight, momentary, but perfectly palpable shock accompanyfor these words-a shock felt by everybody within the sound of his voice. Recause the director had not said, Tone, come down here;" he had said; "Will you come down here, Miss And the thing amounted, so rigid is the etiquette of musical comedy, to an accolade. The people on the stage and in the wings didn't know what she had done, nor in what character she was about to appear, But they did know she was, from now on, something besides a chorus girl,

falter. But he hardly looked at the Rose obediently crossed the runway stage after that; stared absently at and walked up the aisle to where Galhis program instead, and presently braith stood, with Goldsmith and availed himself of the dramatic crit-Block, waiting for her. She was feel-Ic's license and left the theater. log a little numb and empty.

Galbruith, as she came, held out a thoughts she didn't recognize the hope hand to her. "I congratulate you, already beating tumultuously in her Miss Dane," he said. "They're admirveins, that he would tell Rodney-that sble. With all the money in the world, perhaps even before she got back to I wouldn't ask for anything handsom-

The rest of it didn't matter to Rose -the more guarded but nevertheless wordial approval of the two owners, who had yet to make sure on the figares; and the details of settlement, thich left her more than a hundred collars' profit, even after she had deocted the hundred she owed Rod-The point—the point—settled the performance was over. Galbraith's praise-was that she

of Block come back next day and So, you see, it was now or never."

Strangely enough, that got her. She stared at him almost in consternation. "Do you mean you are going away?" she asked. "Tomorrow?"

"Of course," he said, rather sharply. "I've nothing more to stay around here for." He added, as she still seemed not to have got it through her head: "My contract with Goldsmith and Block ended tonight, with the opening performance.

"Of course," she said in deprecation of her stupidity. "And yet it's always seemed that the show was you; just something that you made go. It or two of every day in Rodney's office doesn't seem possible that it could keep on going with you not there."

The sincerity of that made it a really fine compliment-just the sort of compliment he'd appreciate. But—the old of their last consultation. perversity again-the very freedom with which she said it spoiled it for

'I may be missed," he said-it was more of a growl, really-"but I sha'n't be regretted. There's always a sort of 'Hallelujah chorus' set up by the company when they realize I'm gone."

"I shall regret it very much," said Rose. The words would have set his blood on fire if she'd just faltered over them. But she didn't. She was hopelessly serene about it. "You're the person who's made the six weeks bearable, and, in a way, wonderful. I never could thank you enough for the you want a real good time, you go to things you've done for me, though I hope I may try to, some time."

"I don't want any thanks," he said. And this was completely true. It was how abominably ungracious his words | Bench's desk. sounded, and hastened to amend them. "What I mean is that you don't owe me any. You've done a lot to make this show go as well as it did, inmore ways than you know about. It hours. He'd worked fitfully, grinding wasn't for me, personally, that you away by brute strength for a while, did it. But all the same, I'm grateful. and then, in a frenzy of impatience, You'll stay with this piece, I suppose, as long as the run lasts. But in the end, what's the idea? Do you want hours, just in the wardrobe room. to be an actress?"

> "The notion of just going on-not thing; doing the same thing over and



One Face Detached Itself Suddenly.

over again for forty weeks, or even four, seems perfectly ghastly-just to keep going round and round like a horse at the end of a pole. What I'd like to do, now that this is finished, is-well, to start another."

His eyes kindled. "That's it," he said. "That's what I've felt about you all along. I suppose it's the reason I see the thing the way I do-the whole fun of the game is getting the thing. Once it's got . . ." He snapped his Craig, which really got queerer the fingers, and with an eager nod she more one thought about it. . .

an idea that I could use you to good round table nearest the door was preadvantage as a sort of personal as- empted by a group of men he knew, sistant. There'll be a good deal of and he came up with the intention of work just of the sort you did with the dropping into the one vacant chair. sextette, teaching people to talk and But just before the first of them caught move about like the sort of folk they're a glimpse of him his ear picked up the supposed to represent. It would be phrase "The Girl Upstairs." And done more if we could teach chorus then a lawyer in the group looked up people to act human. Well, you can and recognized him. "Hello, Alddo that better than I, that's the plain rich," he said, and the flash of truth. Under this new contract of silence that followed had a galvanic mine that I expect to sign in a day or quality. The others began urging him And then, of course, there's the cos-

think you've a talent for it. "There you are! The job will be paid from the first a great deal better costuming end of it, if you succeed, would run to real money. Well, how

about It?" "But," said Rose, a little breathlessly-"but don't I have to stay here with 'The Girl Upstairs'? I couldn't just leave, could I?"

"Oh, I sha'n't be ready for you just yet, anyway," he said. "I'll write when I am, and by that time you'll be perweeks' notice. They'll be annoyed, of course; but, after all, you've given them more than their money's worth already. Well-will you come if I along in the third act he got up and

the way from the dressing room after write?" "It seems too wonderful to be true." It was, on the whole, a good bartireder in the morning, and I have to cination. Her eyes were starry, her who knew him, his closer friends and that," said Bessie, "but I think I'll buy a place to do housework for her boa is not uncommon.—Topeka Capital.

It was, on the whole, a good bartireder in the morning, and I have to cination. Her eyes were starry, her who knew him, his closer friends and that," said Bessie, "but I think I'll buy a place to do housework for her boa is casual acquaintances as well, must the ice cream and let the druggist is not uncommon.—Topeka Capital. so still she seemed not even to be have known, for weeks, of this dis- give it to the missions."

renthing. But the eyes weren't look- grace. His friends had been sorry for ug at him. Another vision filled them. The vision-oh, he was sure of it now! of that "only one," whoever he was,

"I won't keep you any longer," he "I'll have them get a taxi and end you home."

She said she didn't want a taxi. He didn't demur to her wish to be put on a car, and at the crossing where they waited for it after an almost silent walk, he did manage to shake hands and tell her she'd hear from him soon,

But he kicked his way to the curb after the car had carried her off, and marched to his hotel in a sort of curtain, told him that the performbaffled fury. He didn't know exactly just what it was he'd wanted. But he did know, with a perfectly abysmal conviction, that he was a fool!

#### CHAPTER XX.

Anticlimax.

It was out of the limbo of the unforeseeable that the blind instrument of Fate appeared to tell Rodney about Rose. He was a country lawyer from down-state, who had been in Chicago three or four days, spending an hour in consultation with him, and, for the rest of the time, dangling about, more or less at a loose end. A belated sense of this struck Rodney at the end

"I'm sorry I haven't been able to do spent every evening this week here in "Oh, I haven't lacked for entertain-

find the city a pretty lively place. I went to see a show just last night called 'The Girl Up-Stairs.' I suppose you've seen it."

"No," said Rodney, "I haven't." "Well, it was downright funny. haven't laughed so hard in a year. If

The last part of this conversation took place in the outer office. Rodney saw the man off with a final handsomething very different from grati- shake, closed the door after him, and tude that he wanted. But he realized strolled irresolutely back toward Miss

It was true, he'd been taking it on rather recklessly during the past two But they'd been pretty months. sterile, those long, solltary evening thrusting the legal rubbish out of the way and letting the enigma of his great failure usurp his mind and his

"Telephone over to the University changing anything or improving any- club," he said suddenly to Miss Beach, "and see if you can get me a seat for "The Girl Up-Stairs."

The office boy was out on an errand and in his absence the switchboard was in Miss Beach's care. She arose obediently and moved over to the switchboard, then began fumbling with the directory.

"Why, Miss Beach!" said Rodney. You know the number of the Univer-

He was tooking at her now with unfor a perfectly infallible machine like in certain membranes, when intact, Miss Beach, almost queer. Without Aldrich, you won't like that show. Ifyou go, you'll be sorry."

While he was still staring at her, out of his office. "Oh, Miss Beach!" he said, and then stopped short, see- 1.59 cases of paralysis occurring to ing that something had happened.

Rodney tried an experiment. "Craig," he said, "Miss Beach doesn't city of 10,000 people. want me to see 'The Girl Up-Stairs.'

own cubbyhole. "You needn't telephone, Miss worry.

Beach," said Rodney curtly. And, without another word, he put on his hat and overcoat, walked straight over to the club and told the man at the cigar counter to get him a ticket for tonight's performance of "The Girl Up-Stairs."

It was after five, and he decided he might as well dine here. So he went up to the lounge, armed himself with an evening paper, and dropped into a

big leather chair. But all his carefully contrived environment hadn't the power, it seemed. felt you never could be an actress. You to shift the current of his thoughts. They went on dwelling on the behavior of Miss Beach and young

He flung down his paper and went "Well then, look here," he said. "I've Into the adjoining room. The large two, I'll simply have to have somebody. to sit down, but he said he was looking for somebody, and walked away tuming. That's a great game, and I down the room and out the farther

He knew now that he was afraid. Yet the thing he was afraid of refused than what you've got here. And the to come out into the open where he could see it and know what it was. He still believed that he didn't know what it was when he walked past the framed photographs in the lobby of the theater without looking at them and stopped at the box office to exchange his seat, well down in front,

for one near the back of the theater. But when the sextette made their first entrance upon the stage, he knew expected and so well disguised-that feetly free to give them your two that he had known for a good many

He never stirred from his seat dur- candy was then about 13 cents. ing either of the intermissions. But went out.

The knout that flogged his soul had "I know you're tired," he said she said. "Yes, I'll come, of course." a score of lashes, each with the sting He gazed at her in a sort of fast of its own peculiar venom, Everybody

him, with just a grain of contempt; his acquaintances had grinned over it with just a pleasurable salt of pity. "Do you know Aldrich? Well, his wife's in the chorus at the Globe theater. And he doesn't know it, poor

The northwest wind which had been blowing icily since sundown, had increased in violence to a gale. But he strode out of the lobby and into the

street unaware of it. He found the stage door and pulled t open. An intermittent roar of handclapping, increasing and diminishing with the rapid rise and fall of the

ance was just over. A doorman stopped him and asked him what he wanted.

"I want to see Mrs. Aldrich," he said. "Mrs. Rodney Aldrich."

"No such person here," said the man, and Rodney, in his rage, simply assumed that he was lying. It didn't occur to him that Rose would have taken another name.

He stood there a moment, debating whether to attempt to force an entrance against the doorman's unmistakable intention to stop him, and decided to wait instead.

The decision wasn't due to common sense, but to a wish not to dissipate his rage on people that didn't matter. He wanted it intact for Rose. He went back to the alley, braced

himself in the angle of a brick pier, more," Rodney said-"do anything, and waited. He neither stamped his really, in the way of showing you a feet nor flailed his arms about to drive good time. As a matter of fact, I've off the colds He just stood still with the patience of his immemorial ancestor, waiting, unconscious of the lapse of time, unconscious of the figures ment," the man said. "We hayseeds that presently began straggling out of the narrow door that were not she.

> What do you suppose happens when Rodney meets Rose at the stage door? It is a thrilling meeting they have-and the emotional stress takes them almost to the breaking point. The next installment tells you all about what happened.

> > (TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### WARRING ON INFANT PLAGUE

Medical Scientists Place Themselves in State of Preparedness to Repel Advances of Foe.

The best war news of home significance published the other day related to the new state of preparedness in which our medical scientists find themselves for the fight with infantile paralysis and its microbes, observes the New York World. In case of a fresh advance by these foes of childhood in the coming summer, the prospects for distinct repulse are encouraging. is from the research forces of the Rockefeller institute that the bulletins come of a progressive readiness.

Not least encouraging among the discoveries of the doctors is the fact that two centers of generally efficient defense are characteristic of the body Itself. One of these is in the secretions of the nose and throat, the entrance disguised curiosity. She was acting, avenues of the microbes. The other is surrounding the spinal cord and brain looking around at him, she said: "Mr. A slight injury to these membranes will let the virus in when the disease germs have once passed the other barriers. How frequently the defenses young Craig came bursting blithely succeeded all around is shown by the record of last summer's attacks, only every 1,000 of population in this city. This would mean about 16 cases to a

Passing from natural preventive to She says I won't like it. Do you agree discovered remedies, the doctors tell of a better serum and of methods of ad-A flare of red came into the boy's ministration made more effective by a face, and his jaw dropped. Then, as winter's study and experiment. Altowell as he could, he pulled himself gether the research bulletins go far to together. "Yes, sir," he said, swung strengthen the counsel, found to be around, and marched back into his well based even in last summer's epidemic, against panic and nerve-racking

Calory Is Measure of Heat.

Calory is a word so much used by physicians and writers upon diet that there is no excuse for anyone not understanding what it means. The definition of the word calory in the dictionary is: "One or two recognized units of heat, of which the 'greater calory' or 'kilogram calory' is the amount of heat necessary to raise one kilogram of water 1 degree C.; the lesser calory' or 'small calory' being the amount of heat necessary to raise one gram of water 1 degree C."

Calory, then, is a measure of heat. The human body may be likened to a furnace, and the food that goes into it to the fuel, for this, in fact, is exactly what it is, as it supplies the body with what enables it to keep up its heat. So the heat-giving qualities of our food are measured in calories.

Roscoe Boone, a Muncie electrical contractor, went home late the other afternoon to find Mrs. Boone entertaining a company of women at cards. He had forgotten about the party and besides it was the usual period of the day for him to remember about the evening meal.

"Oh, Mr. Boone," said one of the guests as he stumbled upon the room filled with women, "did you come home to supper?"

"Oh, no; not at all," he replied gallantly, even if somewhat confusedly. "I just came home to see what time it was."-Indianapolis News.

American people are spending more for candy every year, according to figures compiled recently by the census bureau. They spent over \$185,000,000 for factory-made sweets last year, which is an average of about \$1.80 for every man, woman and child. Figures recorded 65 years ago show that the annual per capita consumption of

Buying a Substitute.

Bessle had a new dime to invest in ice cream soda. "Why don't you give your dime to missions?" said the minister who was calling. "I thought about

## Jesus In the Midst

By REV. L. W. GOSNELL

The words of this text occur in several places and yield precious teaching concerning our Lord Jesus

Christ. In Luke 2:46 we find him as a boy in the tem-

In the Midst of the Teachers-Our Example. "All that heard him were astonished at his un-

derstanding and

answers." Jesus was a close Bible student. How rendy he was in giving just the right answer out of the Book when Satan tempted him in the wil-

derness! How he astonished the Sadducees when he proved the resurrection by the words of Moses in the Pentateuch, whose authority they acknowledged (Luke 20:37, 38)! To know the Bible means application and toil, but the Master thought it worth all this, and the servant is not above his Lord, In John 19:18 we find him

In the Midst of the Sinners-Our Sub stitute.

He was crucified between two malefactors, as if he were the worst of the three. Indeed, he took our place under the wrath of God.

Bearing shame and scoffing rude In my place condemned he stood; Sealed my pardon with his blood, Hallelujah!

If the reader is burdened with the sense of sin, he need wait no longer. He may leave his burden at the cross and bear away a song. "The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." In order to be saved we have nothing to do but gladly believe this! In several passages Jesus is seen

In the Midst of the Saints-Our Center.

For example, Matthew 18:20 shows he gives us his presence, for where two or three gather in his name there he is "in the midst." What a difference it would make in our assemblies If we realized this! The story of how Dr. A. J. Gordon dreamed Christ came to his church one Sunday is well known. In a little Book, "How Christ Came to Church," Doctor Gordon has told what a revolution was wrought as the result of the dream, for everything was done afterwards as though Christ were present and they were trying to please him.

John 20:19-21 tells how he gives us his peace. He stood "in the midst" of his disciples after the resurrection, saying, "Peace be unto you." Then he showed his hands and his side, for only in his wounds is there the assuance of peace. After this he repeated his salutation, "Peace be unto you," and added, "As my Father bath sent me, even so send I you." In other words, those who find peace in his wounds are sent as messengers of peace. What a thrilling errand! The deepest need of men is to be reconciled to God and to find rest for their hearts, yet the poorest saint is a herald of this great blessing.

perfect peace, in this dark world The blood of Jesus whispers peace within, Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties

To do the will of Jesus-this is rest. Peace, perfect peace, our future all un-

Hebrews 2:12 reads, "I will declare

thy name unto my brethren, in the midst of the church will I sing praise unto thee." Christ did not speak of his disciples as his brethren till after the resurrection, for sonship is a blessing of the new covenant. In the text before us we see Jesus crowned and leading the praises and prayers of his church. He is fully accepted before God and is our representative; so, as our voices mingle with his, our praises and prayers are acceptable. Once again, in Revelation 1:13 Jesus is seen "in the midst" of seven golden candlesticks, representing the church. From this place amongst his people he prompts them, as in the letters to the seven churches. We serve no dead Christ, dear reader, but one who today walks amidst the churches and speaks to them words of praise or rebuke.

Finally, we see Jesus in Revelation

In the Midst of the Throne-Our Hope. The Lamb seen by John in the midst of the throne takes the seven-sealed book of destiny telling of his right to the inheritance, for he alone is worthy to open it. All heaven worships him: We wait for the time when he shall rule over the ransomed creation, which grouns awaiting the day of its deliverance. Never shall this earth have permanent peace until all other rulers are put down and he reigns who is King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

But while we await that day, let us see he is enthroned in our hearts. Some give Christ a place. Some give him prominence. Shall not we give him preeminence?

Thou God Seest Me. Live innocently. God is present .-Linnaeus' Motto.

New Way to Test Bills. An English inventor has patented a

process for so treating the edges of paper money that, when placed in a phonograph of his invention, they produce words attesting their genuine-

Common Economic Mistake. The type of man who feels he has discharged his obligations as a husband when he provides his wife with a place to do housework for her board

# GRAIN CROPS ARE PROMISIN

Western Canada 1917 Crops Good Shape.

While it is a little early to pet what the Western Canada grain or at the present writing that the tr crop will give an excellent return h ports received from all portion Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alba speak of good growing weather fairly advanced stage of all as with prospects as good as in then two years, Should condition tinue as at present, it is safe tar clude that Western Canadian for ers, niready free of debt, as a sult of the splendid crops and pror ing high prices, expect from the son's returns to be in a position will place them away beyond any

be about the same as last year, y year, but germination was quicke only possible drawback nor seem to be a scarcity of harves in but it is felt by the authorities desisituation will be pretty well confi by that time.

Land values are increasing butter is room for a much greater law than in the past, owing to the res that farmed land will give when pared with its cost. In some den land that could have been been years ago for \$15 an acre is do hands at \$60 an acre, the other sed that he is giving the puri good value for his money. not, when it is known that har many cases during the past tracrops have been grown on the that have produced a profit of and fifty dollars per nere as above cost of production. These while not general, were not a

In addition to the lands that offered for sale by railway come unis, the homesteading area f great inducements for these sta willing to do a little ploneener) year or two. By that time sette would come into existence, all means a condition similar to the joyed by many of the older series of today-schools, churches nin The land is of high-class and strong and vigorous, easily ve and capable of producing the repi of crops.

The demand for all grainsfirst years will be great, and it will me soil to meet it. That the pissi be good goes without saving but present time there is something appealing than the lucration that prevail. That is, the del assist in winning the world mathe spirit of patriotism that # will lend him into a broader of action. No matter where he will look about him that le land to further develop the our resources. It is possible that is state may furnish the land and case he will be quick to take tage of the offer. If had a own state is not available (now our ally) will be gial to it it in unlimited quantity, as shelf ly interested in largely incress supply of foodstuff which is a urgently needed and is as unas

ammunition to the allied com The appent made by Mr. B United States controller of lost also by Hon, W. J. Hanna Car controller, emphasizes the nell allies, urges economy and fi tion of the waste in food at speaks whole-hearted public tion. Speaking of Great I France, Italy, Belgium and M ropean allies, they say:

"For nearly three years the power has been engaged in the work of war, and in some east areas of their most product have been overrun by the east food shortage and the food to the armies of Canada and Deb States must be wholly provide this side of the Atlantic Ter must also be sufficient to cont at sen. Australia, New Zoll Argentine Republic and chr tries are not now available 2 the situation because of the

ness and the shortage of the "The crop of storeable for in Canada and the United San able for shipment overses to be entirely inadequate to demand unless the whole set termine by every means is the to make up the shortage. But vidual is under a direct second and the shortage. assist in rationing the albeit

national co-operation to pro-Not in the Calenda. -What's B Fond Mother-Little Eva-

day," and "As! on earth is

take a flat "The bri al form of A succe

sists in in your wor sulta Similar. "Are y

the ambu the victim stretcher "No.