

## FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

Hope is a dream a man has when he is awake.

### GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Few persons can be sick who use Green's August Flower. It has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart from gases created in the stomach, pains in the stomach, and many other organic disturbances. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion, both in the stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and whole alimentary canal, and stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Try it. Two doses will relieve you. Used for fifty years in every town and hamlet in the United States and in all civilized countries.—Adv.

#### A Day's Wage.

It is interesting to note the definition of a living wage as formulated by the court of industrial arbitration of New South Wales in 1914:

"The living wage is standardized as the wage which will do neither more nor less than enable a worker of the class to which the lowest wage would be awarded to maintain himself, his wife and two children—the average dependent family—in a house of three rooms and a kitchen, with food, plain and inexpensive, but quite sufficient in quantity and quality to maintain health and efficiency, and with an allowance for the following other expenses: Fuel, clothes, boots, furniture, utensils, rates, life insurance, savings, accident or benefit societies, loss of employment, union pay, books and newspapers, train and tram fares, sewing machine, mangle, school requisites, amusements and holiday intoxicating liquors, tobacco, sickness and death, domestic help, unusual contingencies, religion, or charity."—National Geographic Magazine.

#### Found Out.

"Would you like to hear a secret involving Mrs. Nextdoor in a dreadful scandal?"  
"Yes, oh yes; tell it to me."  
"I don't know any such secret. You certainly have a mean disposition."

Ancient Rome was built on seven hills.



**Have You Ever Suspected** that the cause of various annoying ills might lie in the daily cup of tea or coffee?

A sure and easy way out of coffee and tea troubles is to shift to

## Instant Postum

There's no caffeine nor anything harmful in this delightful, pure food-drink—just the nourishing goodness of wheat.

Postum has put thousands of former tea and coffee drinkers on the Road to wellville.

"There's a Reason"

## The Decoy

By Walter Joseph Delaney

(Copyright, 1917, by W. G. Chapman.)

Thoughtless Roger Bellamy roused up, aflame with the fires of rivalry, as he entered the home of his betrothed wife. He was too free and welcome a visitor to stand on formality and he did not ring nor wait for a servant to announce him. He was very happy, for the wedding day was only a month distant. He had won the belle of the town, and was proud of it. He loved Ruth Prescott with true, deep fervor, so his heart was singing all the time, those happy, happy days.

"Good-by, and may heaven bless you!"  
He had entered the front parlor and the words halted him. It was then, seeking their source, that his brow corrugated, his breath came quick. In the rear room stood Justin Dacre, and near him Lois. Her face was sympathetic, but sorrowful. She put out a detaining hand. She drew her departing visitor nearer to her. She removed a rose from her bosom; she tendered it to her companion. She spoke some words to him. Then she lifted her face to his own and kissed him tenderly, with tears in her eyes, and Justin Dacre dashed away and a sob was wrung from his lips as he hurried from the home.

Lois had sunk to a chair. Her face was buried in her handkerchief. Bellamy, on fire with jealousy and resentment, came to her side throbbing with emotion.

"Lois!" he spoke, and she looked up startled and shrank slightly at the harshness of his tone.

"That man kissed you!" continued Bellamy hoarsely.

"I asked him to and I told him that he might," replied Lois frankly. Then she burst into tears afresh. "Oh, Roger!" she said, "I feel so sorry for him, for he loved me."

"And told you so!" muttered Roger darkly.

"For the first, the last, the only time. He had not known of your—of our engagement. He was crushed when I told him. Then, the noble, manly fellow that he is, he wished me hap-



He Was Unable to Resist.

ness. He spoke of you, oh! so grandly, so reverently. Roger, he is a good man, and next to you—but oh! there is only you. Don't frown so dreadfully, dear. I never loved anyone but you, I never can."

Roger was mollified, but he did not entirely share the esteem of Lois for his unfortunate rival. He rather pitied Dacre when, a day or two later, he learned that he had abandoned a law practice built up slowly and with painstaking application through the years. Then amid the excitement and preparation due to the coming wedding he forgot all about Dacre. Only Lois remembered the grave-faced, earnest suitor, who had told her that if ever the hour came when the sacrifice his very life could avail for the benefit of herself and those she loved, he would welcome the test.

"It will take me a week to settle up affairs at the mines at Falcon and get back here," Roger told Lois.

He was making an entire change in his business interests. For years the Falcon mine had been a source of revenue to him since his father died. It had, however, brought trouble as well as revenue. There had been bitterly contested litigation with Big Barlow, a ruffian prospector, who had made a fictitious claim to its ownership.

Roger had beaten Barlow fairly in the courts of justice and the latter had vowed vengeance. Roger had decided to remove to the East. He had sold the mine for a large sum, and his last connection with it would be to deliver possession to a representative of the syndicate which had purchased it.

Falcon was fifty miles distant across a barren stretch, where it was not always safe to travel on account of

outlaw characters who infested it at times. Roger made the journey to the rude frontier settlement with no mishap, however. He was popular with the workers at the mine, and made himself still more so by giving them a grand farewell spread at the one poor hotel of the place. Then he made legal delivery of the property to the syndicate man and was ready to return to civilization and Lois.

"Give you a tip, gov'nor," a friendly miner told him the last day of his sojourn at the diggings. "The boys tell me that Big Barlow was hanging around Little Louie's joint last evening."

"That doesn't interest me," assured Roger, recognizing the undercurrent of a subtle warning in the sinister information.

"It should," persisted the miner, "for he was ugly with drink and boasted that he was going to get even with you."

"I'll be on the lookout, friend," pledged Roger, but lightly. "Hello! who is that man?"

Roger stared and then started after a man across the street, but the latter had disappeared with Roger's companion having just a brief glance at him.

"Newcomer, don't know his name. Looking for work, I understand."

"It was Dacre," reflected Roger, as he went slowly and thoughtfully towards his hotel. "Poor fellow! bent on burying himself because of his great disappointment. I wish I had a chance to be friendly with him."

That opportunity did not materialize, however, and Roger's kindly impulse was obscured in the bustle of preparations for his leaving the place that evening. The night promised to be clear, though slightly chilly, with a full moon, and Roger, in high spirits, anticipated a glorious gallop over the old mountain trail, with every foot of which he was familiar.

A dozen humble but loyal friends waved him a cheery good-by as, his satchel strapped behind his saddle, his light overcoat collar drawn well up to his eyes, he touched the spur to the splendid animal he rode.

Roger had proceeded less than five miles when, on turning a shoulder of rock, he was confronted by two men. Both wore masks. So quickly did they halt him, so speedily did they pull him from his horse that he was unable to resist. To his amazement his long enveloping overcoat was dragged from his back. The coat of one of his assailants was substituted. Roger's arms were secured behind him, he was remounted on one of the horses of his captors. It's owner, donning the overcoat and springing into the saddle of Roger's horse, put the spurs to the animal, shouting to his comrade:

"Get him away by the new cut across the plateau and make no delay!"

The victim of profuse mystification, Roger was released at the outskirts of Oreville, four hours later. Not a word had his conductor spoken during the swift dash, but two days later Roger knew the truth.

Justin Dacre had given his life to save him. He knew of the trap set by Big Barlow. He impersonated Roger in a decoy dash past the ambush of the desperadoes. He led them a ten mile chase, at last receiving a fusillade that ended his life.

They brought the hero to Oreville and buried him with honors, and tears, and love. And into the souls of Lois and Roger there came a solemn influence, a sacred memory that kept alive undying reverence for the noble wanderer who had made their happiness possible.

### FRAUDS STERNLY PUT DOWN

Drastic Laws Against Those Who Tampered With the People's Food in Force in Old London.

An amusing sidelight on the manner in which fraudulent vendors of the people's necessities were punished in the good old days is to be found in Mattland's "History of London." During the reign of King Edward I drastic laws were framed against "Engrossers, Foresters, and all sorts of Frauds and Impositions in the sale of Provisions, especially against Bakers, who had got into a way of making bread under the standard weight, and against Millers who dealt in bad measure."

For the first offense the baker had his light bread confiscated, a second offense was punished by imprisonment, while for a third he was pilloried. For the "thievish miller" a sterner punishment was meted out. He was put on a tumbrel, i. e., carried in a dung cart through certain streets exposed to the derision of the people.

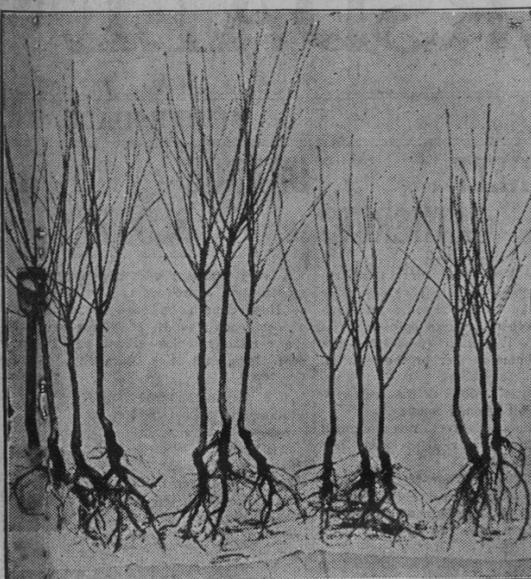
The engrossers were the gentlemen who attempted to make a corner in commodities, and against these profiteers the king advised his subjects of London "to devise proper laws for regulating the prices of poultry and fish, which sort of provisions had been engrossed by a few rapacious Hucksters." Accordingly, it was ordained by the magistrate of the city "that no Huckster of fowl (or Poultry) go out of the city to meet them, to make any buying from them; but buy in the city, after the buyers of the Lord the King, of the Barons and the citizens have bought and had that which shall be needful for them, namely, after three o'clock and not before." And then came a list of the standard prices at which they must buy.

#### Father's Wish.

Mrs. Quiverfull—There's one good thing about our girls, John; they are always self-possessed.

Quiverfull (grimly)—Yes; they're too self-possessed. I wish they'd get someone else to possess them.

### FACTORS INCIDENT TO PLANTING CHERRIES



FOUR DIFFERENT GRADES OF NURSERY STOCK.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Cherry trees do not thrive well as a rule where the summers are particularly long and hot. For this reason more than any other they are grown but little in the South, and to the limited extent they are planted in that part of the country the best success is attained at the higher altitudes.

In their endurance of low temperatures the widely grown sour cherry varieties approach the apple varieties which are grown commonly in the northern commercial apple-producing districts.

The leading varieties of sweet cherries are less hardy than the best-known sour sorts. Their endurance of cold corresponds more nearly to that of the peach. It may be doubted whether sweet cherries as a group endure long, hot summers any better than the sour sorts, possibly not so well.

**Locations for Cherry Growing.**  
In selecting a location for cherry growing—that is, the general region or community in which the enterprise is to be developed—fruit growers should realize that as the fruit is very perishable, quick transportation to market is essential, and also refrigerator service if the fruit is to be shipped long distances; and, further, a relatively large crew is required to handle the fruit properly. Large orchards therefore should not be located where it is practically or economically impossible to assemble and care for the requisite labor to handle the fruit properly.

**Sites for Orchards.**  
The "site" is the exact piece of land occupied by the trees. The same general factors which require consideration in selecting a site for an apple or peach orchard need to be taken into account in choosing sites for cherries. The most important of these factors are soil and local climatic conditions. Cherry trees thrive on a wide range of soil types, provided the soils are well drained. There is, perhaps, no fruit tree more sensitive to the ill-effects of a poorly drained soil than the cherry. In many important cherry-growing regions the prevailing types of soil are rather light—sandy, sandy loams, and other light loams—commonly underlain with a more or less clayey subsoil. Such soils characterize the areas bordering the great lakes, where the most important commercial interests east of the Rocky mountains are located.

The temperature factor in its influence on the geographic distribution of cherry growing has been mentioned, but in its relation to local conditions this factor also requires consideration. Cherry blossoms comparatively early, the sweet sorts earlier in most cases than the sour varieties; therefore, sites that are subject to spring frosts during the usual blossoming period should be avoided.

**Propagating Cherry Trees.**  
The details of propagating cherry trees are of little direct importance to the average grower, as he will usually find it to his advantage to buy trees from a reputable nurseryman. Trees are propagated by budding on seedling stocks in the nursery row, and are commonly sold for planting either as one or two year old trees.

Though the average cherry grower rarely has occasion to propagate cherry trees himself, the kind of stock on which his trees are propagated is a matter of importance to him.

Two kinds of stocks, the mahaleb and mazzard, are in common use. These are two distinct types of cherries, which are of value for stocks but unimportant for their fruit.

The mahaleb is used much more extensively than the mazzard, and for the sour varieties it generally gives fairly good satisfaction. While the mahaleb is much used in propagating sweet cherries, growers who have studied the matter carefully are closely in accord in their conviction that the sweet sorts give much better results when grown on mazzard than on mahaleb stocks. The mazzard stock appears to increase the vigor and length of life of trees propagated on it

in comparison with the mahaleb stock.

The common wild "bird" or "pin" cherry has been used to a limited extent in some sections for stock purposes, but it is unimportant in comparison with the others mentioned.

**Trees for Planting.**  
The selection of trees suitable for planting is fundamental to the success of an orchard. To plant a poor tree is to start with a handicap that may continue throughout the life of the orchard. The purchase price of a poor tree may be a few cents less than that of one of high grade, but the economy of the transaction ends with its purchase. Everything else costs substantially the same as for a high-grade tree. Real economy consists in paying reasonable prices for high-grade trees. If only a definite amount can be expended for trees, it is better to secure a small number of good, strong, well-rooted, well-formed trees than to buy a larger number at the expense of quality. An altogether desirable tree is difficult to describe, especially as different planters have different ideals. The desirability of a tree is not measured by size alone. While a small, inferior tree should be avoided because it is not likely to grow well even when planted under favorable conditions, a very large, overgrown tree is scarcely better. Unless handled with extreme care, the largest grades do not endure the check incident to transplanting as well as thrifty medium-sized trees.

In the past, two-year-old trees have been planted, as a rule, by cherry growers, but there is evidently a growing preference for trees that have made only one season's growth in the nursery.

**Season for Planting Trees.**  
In regions where the winters are severe and trying, spring planting is advisable. Such conditions occur in the North, where the temperature drops very low, and the Great Plains area, where, in addition to low temperatures, the winters are very trying because of the limited supply of moisture both in the soil and in the atmosphere. In the middle latitudes and wherever the winters are comparatively mild fall planting generally is preferable.

One factor in spring planting needs to be observed with special care. The buds of cherry trees swell and start into growth very early. If they start to any considerable extent before the trees are planted, a high percentage of failure is likely to occur. Therefore, particular pains should be taken to hold the trees in a perfectly dormant condition until they are set out, very early planting usually being the wisest plan.

**Handling Nursery Trees.**  
The trees should be unpacked immediately after delivery and every possible precaution taken to prevent the roots from becoming dry. Unless the number of trees is so limited that immediate planting is possible and the time for doing it is at hand, they should be heeled in. For this purpose a thoroughly well-drained place where the soil is mellow and deep is required. A trench sufficiently wide and deep to receive the roots is made, and the trees are placed in it.

In covering, the soil should be worked among the roots sufficiently to fill all the spaces between them. If a large number of trees are to be heeled in, they are usually placed in closely adjacent rows. Where this is done, the trees in one row may be covered with the soil which is removed in opening the adjacent trench.

Trees that are tied in bundles when received must be separated before they are heeled in.

**Preparing the Land.**  
The ideal preparation of the soil for cherry trees consists of deep plowing and thorough pulverizing with a harrow or cultivator. The preparation should be hardly less thorough than for corn, potatoes, or other hoe crops. Though various compromises on this ideal may be possible without defeating the ends in view, any temporary gain through a course that falls short of a thorough and deep working and fining of the soil will usually be more than offset by the results that follow.

### PAYS FOR 160 ACRES OF LAND

From the Crop of Wheat on 53 Acres in Western Canada.

This story of paying for your land out of one year's crop is fully authenticated by a great many farmers in Western Canada.

And now, all that the farmer makes is velvet and you find him going more extensively into stock raising, for all authorities agree that in a short time there will be a demand for live stock, such as even will tax the vast resources of Western Canada! They will go into stock raising because of the adaptability of the country to provide food and fodder without feeding grain if necessary. They will go into stock and improve their places. They will install steam and heating plants—in fact, many are now doing it. They will have automobiles, in fact in many districts there is not a farmer but has one. They will beautify their homes and erect fine barns until the whole country will be as attractive as many of the counties in the best states in the Union. But we started out to tell you of the farmer who paid for 160 acres of land from the crop of wheat off of 53 acres. The Holden district on the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific does not appear to the ordinary observer to be any better than many other districts along that line, and probably isn't. It was in this district that John Larcome, a settler, purchased in 1915 160 acres of raw prairie land. He broke and seeded 53 acres. His crop turned out well, and he sold the greater portion of it for \$2,970. His land cost him \$16.50 per acre, or \$2,640. So that the crop from the 53 acres paid for the land and left a balance of over \$300, which with part of the crop left over would just pay for the cost of operation. This is not really an unusual case, hundreds of other farmers in Alberta and Saskatchewan having been able to do the same.

Sales of land are being reported from many districts in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta at good prices. And values are yet low, but with the flow of any value that will take place after the war, no doubt they will be considerably increased. The homesteads in the Park sections which are to be had actually free are having the attention of a good class of settlers, who want to go into mixed farming.—Advertisement.

**Song Birds in South Africa.**  
The assertion that the birds of South Africa are not song birds has been disproved.

**ANY CORN LIFTS OUT, DOESN'T HURT A BIT!**  
No foolishness! Lift your corns and calluses off with fingers—It's like magic!

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn, can harmlessly be lifted right out with the fingers if you apply upon the corn a few drops of freezone, says a Cincinnati authority.

For little cost one can get a small bottle of freezone at any drug store, which will positively rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain.

This simple drug dries the moment it is applied and does not even irritate the surrounding skin while applying it or afterwards.

This announcement will interest many of our readers. If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to surely get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

**Found Her Out.**  
"I found Mrs. Smith in when her maid said she was not at home." "So you found her out!"

**CLEAR YOUR COMPLEXION**  
While You Sleep With Cuticura Soap and Ointment—Trial Free.

On retiring, gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, and continue bathing a few minutes with the Soap. The influence of this treatment on the pores extends through the night.

Free sample each by mail with Book, Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

**Her Penalty.**  
He—Does your father object to my staying so late?  
She—No; pa says it serves me right for being in when you call.

### FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

**At the Farm.**  
"Aren't you on good terms with your relations, Mr. Hayseed?"  
"Sure, but since I took 'em as boarders they are not on good relations with my terms."