

FLASH

The Lead Dog

By GEORGE MARSH

Copyright by The Penn Publishing Co.

W. N. U. Service

SYNOPSIS

Up the wild waters of the unknown Yellow-Leg, on a winter's hunt, journey Brock McCain and Gaspard Lecoix, his French-Cree comrade, with Flash, Brock's puppy and their dog team. After several battles with the stormy waters they arrive at a fork in the Yellow-Leg. Brock is severely injured in making a portage and Flash leads Gaspard to the unconscious youth. Gaspard tells Brock of his determination to find out who killed his father. Tracks are discovered and the two boys separate for scouting purposes. Brock is jumped by two Indians and a white man and knocked unconscious. He is held prisoner. Gaspard rescues him while his captors sleep. While alone Gaspard is shot from ambush by an Indian and kills his would-be slayer. While out on his trap lines Brock is caught in a heavy snow storm. Gaspard finds him and the two start out on Brock's trap line. They find an Indian who had been stalking them caught in a trap, dead. On him was a knife that belonged to Gaspard's father. They decide to camp until spring and then continue their journey. Two months later they start out and reconnoiter an Indian camp. They avoid the camp without making their presence known.

CHAPTER XI—Continued

—22—

"Cree camp—four men—below here—Black Jack—five sleds—at little pond. Etienne," slowly translated Brock. "Great glory, Gaspard, that'll run 'em out of the country!"

"When dey see dat, dey head for de coast, eh?" laughed the crafty half-breed. "I geeve dem good scare when dey hear Black Jack es on dere trail wid five-dog team."

"That's a great idea! Unless the wind rises they'll know that somebody's walked the lake trail, last night, in the snow. Now, instead of following us up today, they'll likely quit trapping and carry the news to that white man I got my hooks into, and the big boss at their main camp. You're a genius, old pard. Put 'er there!"

The grinning friends shook each others' mittened hands. Gaspard's stratagem was a flash of genius, for five sled teams meant at least ten men on the trail of the free-traders' Cree servants. The news that five sled teams of provincial police were in the country should cause a speedy stampede north if they didn't smell a rat in this bold message left on a traveled trap-line trail.

"Of course," said Brock, "they may spot this for just what it is—a bluff."

Gaspard nodded in agreement. "Dey 'link eet ver' strange for sure, but dey weel have worry just de sam', I know dem Cree."

Gaspard's Indian blood enabled him to read only too well the mercurial and superstitious mental make-up of his mother's people—to know their weaknesses and value their sturdier qualities.

"Well, let's go, we've got a long day ahead," said Brock. "I'll take a last squint at the lake trail to see if they've started this way." Returning from the shore, he said, as he slipped his feet into the thongs of his shoes and followed Gaspard into the southeast, "No sight of 'em yet, they're a lazy crew."

Through quiet February days the two snowshoed through forest and scrub, over ridges and around ponds, sometimes, for miles, following the convenient thoroughfares of deadwaters and streams, but they avoided crossing all lakes and barrens. These they circled, on open lake or muskeg they could be seen for great distances. But, to their surprise, they crossed no country trapped by their enemies. Evidently the mysterious disappearance of their friends had aroused in the trappers of "Red Beard" a wholesome dread of the Yellow-Leg Lake watershed. Nevertheless, not for an instant did the cunning Gaspard relax his vigilance as the two traveled southeast in the direction of the outlet of the big lake. Frequently through the day, while Brock kept on the halfbreed buried himself in a clump of spruce or fir to watch the back trail. If there was a bold and shrewd enough man in the camp they had seen at the lake, the boys would be followed. Gaspard took no chances.

But late in the afternoon, far south of the divide between Carcajou and Yellow-Leg water, when the leg-weary snowshoers were beginning to look for a good camp-site, and their clamoring stomachs chiefly occupied their thoughts, Gaspard, a hundred yards to Brock's left, suddenly stopped with raised arm. Hurrying to his friend, Brock's eyes swept the snow in front of them for the cause of the gesture.

"Look!"

At Gaspard's feet ran a settled trail filled with new snow but plainly distinguishable to a bushman.

"Dey not use dis in some day—ance de las' snow."

"You mean the one before last night's fall?"

"Ah-hah," nodded Gaspard. "We follow it a piece."

They had traveled a mile, single file, when the halfbreed who was ahead stopped and pointed.

Fifty yards away was a snow-covered, brush-lea-to trapping camp,

Adrift With Humor

WORSE THAN EVER

A sorry looking individual was up before the magistrate.

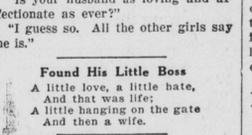
"What is this man charged with?" asked the pompous official.

"He's a camera fiend of the worst type, sir," replied the constable who had arrested the prisoner.

"But," protested the magistrate, "you can't arrest a man because he has a mania for taking pictures."

"It isn't that, sir," the constable explained hastily, "he takes the cameras."

HOW SHE KNOWS



"Is your husband as loving and affectionate as ever?"

"I guess so. All the other girls say he is."

Found His Little Boss

A little love, a little hate,
And that was life;
A little hanging on the gate
And then a wife.

Meanings

"I did not quite gather the meaning of some of your recent remarks."

"They were intended," replied Senator Sorghum, "to show a disposition to be sociable and not controversial. Anything with a direct meaning in it is liable to be regarded as irritating and nonconstructive." — Washington Star.

The Reason for It

Maudie—She claims she is the most modest girl in the world.

Anna—I can't understand her contention on that part. She uses lots of paint on her face.

Maudie—Well, she claims that is to hide her blushes.

Farm Note

Timmons—And you turned down the job Senator Green offered you as his private secretary?

Simmons—Yes, you see I would have had to sign all his letters, Green per Simmons.—Capper's Weekly.

PERFECTLY WORTHLESS

"He's perfectly worthless, but always talking as if he's going to set the world on fire."

"Well, if he ever does, somebody will have to give him the matches."

Best Meal

"Dinner may be pleasant,
So may social tea,
But yet, methinks, the breakfast
Is best of all the three."

A Warning

Mrs. Muggins—It's raining and Mrs. Gordon wants to go home, and I have no umbrella. I told her except my new one. Can't I let her have yours?

Mr. Muggins—Hardly. The only umbrella I've got has her husband's name on the handle.

Overtime at Boss' Club

Employer—What is this item of four hours' overtime work against your name?

Chief Clerk—Oh, that is the evening you took me up to your club, sir.

On the Job

Mrs. Knagg—I told you to watch little Jane Marie while I was out and you've let her cut her new dress all to rags.

Her Husband—I know. I was watching her while she did it. Did you wish me to interfere?

Not So Bad

"You say your son has gone to the bad, but you don't look as if it worried you."

"It doesn't. He has been appointed chaplain at the state penitentiary."

POULTRY

DEATH FLOATS IN AIR OF HATCHERY

Floor of Room Is Common Source of Dust and Dirt.

Death floats in the air for the newly hatched baby chick, but the hatchery manager can take precautions which will reduce the probability of disease germs, carried on minute, floating dust particles, from infecting baby chicks which emerge from their shells, free of the disease germs.

"The floor of the hatchery room is the most common source of dust and dirt. The floor should be kept clean," says a bulletin on "Sanitation in the Hatchery" just published by the agricultural extension service of the Ohio State university. "Less dust will be stirred up if the floor is flushed or scrubbed with water instead of being swept with a broom. When the use of water is impossible, sweeping compounds should be used. If possible the floor should be kept wet down. This prevents dust and by increasing the humidity of the air is an aid in hatching larger and better chicks."

"The practice of dropping or throwing egg shells, unhatched eggs, or dead chicks on the floor is bad. This refuse should be carefully handled and removed from the incubator at once."

"The hatchery room is not greatly unlike a hospital. Clean walls, clean floors, clean equipment and clean attendants are essential."

The new bulletin is written by Prof. E. L. Dakan, head of the poultry husbandry department of the university, and Dr. Fred Speer of the bacteriology department, who has been doing research work on the disinfection of incubators, under a poultry industrial research fellowship established at the university by commercial interests.

Nation Can Have No Greater Concern Than Development of Its Youth

By OSCAR LEONARD, B'nai B'rith Leader.

The problem of American Jewry, in common with that of America itself, is that of its youth. The greatest concern of any people must be its youth, because that is its future. But this is truer of Jews, since we are a minority group. We must do something to save the Jewish youth for the Jewish people. We must give them something of the ideals which have animated our people through the ages.

For a time we were so busy finding our place in America that we almost forgot our youth, and particularly our intellectuals. The result being that many of them left us, or were about to leave us. It was Prof. Chauncey Baldwin, a prominent Christian at the University of Illinois, who called the attention of the B'nai B'rith to this peculiar situation. The B'nai B'rith, with its record of more than four score years of service, took up this work first in Illinois. The B'nai B'rith Hillel foundation was established there. This work was so successful that requests came from other universities for similar foundations. Where established, the foundation gives Jewish university students the opportunities to meet together for social, spiritual and intellectual purposes.

Poultry Houses Badly Infested With Vermin

When a poultry house becomes badly infested with mites, it is hard to control them with one application of any material. Mites may gather in the walls and around the ceiling and under the dropping boards or behind insulating material in the walls. They depend on the blood of the roosting bird as a means to live and if the perches are treated about once each week for a few weeks, all the mites in the house will eventually gather there and be killed. The nests often need considerable spraying, especially if they consist of boxes nailed on the side walls of the house.

By adding a little carbolineum to the kerosene oil or engine oil, the mixture will have greater powers for destroying mites. It may be best to paint the roosts, dropping boards, and nests with clear carbolineum. If the side walls are rough and infested with mites, it may be best to whitewash them to seal up a lot of crevices and make the surface as smooth as possible. When the roosts are protected with spray done often enough to keep down mites, they are not so apt to become entrenched in other parts of the house.

Poultry Facts

Dirty poultry houses harbor disease.

Moldy feed or moldy litter may give the baby chicks pneumonia.

In order to secure top prices for eggs on the market, they must be of high quality.

One of the newer developments in chick raising is the use of electrically heated incubators and brooders.

Move the brooder houses to fresh ground two or three times during the season in order to keep the young birds healthy.

Feed hopper space, not too much and not too little, is a big factor in determining feed consumption and growth of chicks.

To hatch a desirable chick, hatching eggs should weigh between 24 and 28 ounces per dozen, and should be uniform in shape, size, and color.

Root vegetables, such as mangels, beets, carrots, etc., are good, but not as good for green feed as the plant that grows above the ground.

Keep things as sanitary as possible around the growing chicks. The worst enemy and best preventive of coccidiosis is clean ground, clean water, clean feed, and clean houses.

The practice of reproducing the flock with eggs laid by hens produces a better quality chick than breeding from pullets. The old hens have stopped laying and are storing reserve vigor to be converted into strong, vigorous chicks.

The incubator should be cleaned and carefully inspected for defective parts. Water thermometers should be removed and tested. Tasting may be done by immersing alternately in hot and cold water. If the water reacts sluggishly, it should be discarded.

Too Much Selfish Employment of Religion for Personal Comfort

By REV. HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK (Baptist), New York.

RELIGION, like love, can be utterly selfish. Love gives and love wants. There are always two sides to it, and a love where the one side overbalances the other side can be disastrously ruinous. Even mother love can be a destroying angel. For what some mothers mean when they say "I love him," is "I want him; I will not let him be anybody else's but mine."

More than one young man has poured out to me the story of a blasted life, and the cause, strangely enough, was a loving mother. For when love becomes selfish it can do more damage than hate.

So it is with religion, for religion has comfortable aspects. It is easy to get religion for comfort only. A man can love his family primarily for what he gets out of it. A man can love his country primarily for what he gets out of it. A man can love a friend and squeeze him like an orange into his cup, and a man can love God for what there is in it. There is a lot of that kind of religion today. Some of our most prominent modern cults face the tremendous temptation to be religious for comfort only.

It is dreadful to be really irreligious, to think that creation has no spiritual origin, meaning or destiny, that the creative power cares no more for us than the weather for the grass. One flees from the Arctic cold of irreligion to the gracious warmth of faith in God and His goodness and to the comfortable and sustaining power of His fellowship.

If I did not believe in missions for any other reason I would believe in them because they keep alive the heroic tradition of a sacrificial Christianity. They do at least challenge our easy consciences with the conviction that Christ came to get some great business done on earth and that it costs to do it.

Medical Profession Must Find Methods of Giving Proper Care to the Needy

By DR. MALCOLM M. HARRIS, Chicago.

Unless the medical profession adopts methods of caring for needy patients the medical foundation societies will. This will be to the detriment of the profession. Millions of dollars are being endowed to foundations. The doctors in their work on salaries. The idea is advanced that the patients are patients, first of the hospital, second of the doctor.

It is the belief of the people that the medical profession is charging prices so high as to make its services available only to the rich, that it is failing to fulfill its obligations. The people are providing this other method.

Exorbitant charges by surgeons are crimes against society. No physician, no matter how eminent, is justified in making such charges. Charges must be fair, honorable and just. They must not be greater than the financial status of the patient justifies.

County medical societies should include every reputable physician and should create institutions for the care of persons of slight means, with every physician pledging a certain amount of time to the institution. Only persons of limited means would be treated and they would pay according to their means.

Faith in Mankind and Belief in God Inseparable, Though Not Easy

By DR. CHARLES F. WISHART, President Wooster College.

Christianity is committed to fundamental faith in man and encourages men to see submerged possibilities in the most insignificant human through the power of Christ in their lives. "Honor All Men" is the very essence of Christianity. Belief in God and belief in man are inseparable. A thorough belief in man is manifestly not easy. In fact, it is not much easier than a belief in God. It takes a great soul to believe in God. It is about the largest achievement of the human spirit. Next to that is belief in man. It takes a great man to sense the greatness of all men, to work your way down beneath the overlay of circumstances, the apparent limitations, the puzzling inconsistencies, below the commonplace and the vulgar and the banal, and to appreciate the splendor, the tragedy, the majesty of humanity that is the achievement of a great soul!

Christianity is firmly committed to a fundamental faith in man. It views man not at all with blind eyes. In the deepest, truest sense, we may say that we dare not wait to love men until we know them. We must love them in order to know them.

Grave Necessity for Reorganization of Government in United States

By DEAN WALTER J. SHEPARD, Ohio State University.

If democracy is to survive under the present complex industrial system, and America is to avoid falling back on a centralized dictatorship as have several European countries, the government must be fundamentally reorganized along functional and group lines, rather than on geographical lines. We are attempting to operate a Twentieth-century industrial system with an Eighteenth-century scheme of industrial control. We have advanced by leaps and bounds in the field of industrial technique and organization. We have lagged far behind in the necessary social and political adjustments which such industrial transformation requires.

What Will you do



When your Children Cry for It

There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night may find you very thankful there's a bottle in the house. Just a few drops, and that colic or checked, a vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks. Castoria is about the only thing you have ever heard doctors advise giving to infants. Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castoria! Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleepless, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or night that baby becomes fretful, or restless, Castoria was never more popular with mothers than it is today. Every druggist has it.



PEP!

The foe of constipation. The foe of constipation and the friend and ally of PEP is Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills "THE TONIC-LAXATIVE"

At Druggists or 372 Pearl St., N. Y. City.

DR. J.D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

No need to spend restless, sleepless nights. Irritation quickly relieved and rest assured by using the remedy that has helped thousands of sufferers. 25 cents and \$1.00 at druggists. If unable to obtain, write direct to: NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Inc., Buffalo, New York. Send for free sample.

Makes kids HUSKY

eat **MEGS** full of nourishment

Holds Endurance Record

The record for continuous flying has been bestowed upon a flying boat built in 1919. Operated for years on the mail route between Seattle and Vancouver, B. C. the ship still soars over Puget sound. She has worn out seven engines.



Watch Your Kidneys!

Scanty or Too Frequent Excretions Demand Prompt Attention.

KIDNEY disorders are too serious to ignore. It pays to heed the early signals. Scanty, burning or too frequent kidney excretions; a drowsy, listless feeling; lameness, stiffness and constant backache are timely warnings.

To promote normal kidney action and assist your kidneys in cleansing your blood of poisonous wastes, use Doan's Pills. Endorsed by users everywhere.

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's!

A. N. Russell, 712 W. 1st South St., Salt Lake City, Utah, says: "I felt stiff and sore all over. My back had a dull ache in it most of the time. I tried easily and was very irritable. After about Doan's Pills, I decided to try them. They did what I expected and now I feel fine."

DOAN'S PILLS

A Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys
FOSTER-MILBURN CO. MFG. CHEMISTS
BUFFALO, N.Y.

FINNEY

OIM BUSY, MRS. SNOOP

The Comic Strip

SOME SIGNS FOR THE LITTLE CAR.

"A RIDE IN THIS MAKES WALKING A PLEASURE"

"SHIRTLESS, BUT NOT LAZY"

"CAPACITY 30,000 POUNDS - 300 AT A TIME"

"IT'S TUFF TO BE POOR."

"A FLIVVER MAY BE DOWN, BUT IT'S NEVER OUT."

THE FEAT

IN NO DOUBT...

THE CLACK KICK

See What...

By PERCY