

MORE EXCELLENT REPORTS FROM WESTERN CANADA
Grains Are Heading Out Rapidly and Harvest Is Now Approaching With a Great Demand for Harvest Help.

Last week it was pointed out in these columns that there would be a yield of about 200,000,000 bushels of wheat throughout Western Canada, an increase of about 100,000,000 over the previous year, and that the demand for farm help was very great. Continuation of this trend in hand and the cry still is for more help. The Canadian authorities are hopeful that the friends of the 400,000 or 500,000 Americans who have gone to Canada during the last few years will come to the help of these people and induce as many able-bodied men as they possibly can to take advantage of the low rate which has been offered from all points on the Canadian boundary, and particularly of which can be had from any of the following Agents of the Canadian Government: M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.; C. A. Lacroix, Marquette, Mich.; J. S. Crawford, Syracuse, N. Y.; Thos. Hetherington, Room 202, 73 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.; H. M. Williams, 413 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, Ohio; Geo. Aird, 216 Traction Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana; C. J. Kroughan, Room 412, N. W. Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; Geo. A. Hall, 2nd Floor, 125 Second Street, Milwaukee, Wis.; E. T. Holmes, 314 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.; Chas. Phillips, Clifford Block, Grand Forks, N. D.; J. H. Carboneau, Jr., 217 Main Street, Bldg. Ford, Me.; J. M. MacLachlan, Box 297, Watertown, N. Y.; W. V. Burnett, Room 4, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.; W. H. Rogers, 125 West 9th Street, Kansas City, Mo.; Benj. Davies, Room 6, Dunn Block, Great Falls, Montana; J. N. Griever, Auditorium Building, Spokane, Wash.

Every facility will be afforded men of the right stamp to secure advantage of these low rates. To those who propose to go, it may be said that they will have this splendid opportunity of securing first hand information to the excellent producing character of the lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. They will have the opportunity of seeing some of the finest wheat fields in the world and probably the largest yield of wheat, oats and barley that has ever been grown on the Continent. And all this on land some of which cost the settler only the \$10.00 necessary to enter for his homestead, or, if he purchases, in some cases, costing him from \$7.00 to \$10.00 per acre, but which in no north from \$15.00 to \$20.00 per acre. Even at these prices, which are remarkably cheap as will be realized when the statement is made that from 20 to 25 bushels per acre and over of wheat are grown, and that the yield is from \$5.00 to 10.00 per acre; and this on land that he got for nothing or paid merely a nominal price. In fact the production shows that from \$7.00 to \$20.00 per acre would be a nominal price for land that would produce as these lands produce.

ITS STRONG POINT.

The Author—Yes, I've just finished that painting. Do you like the picture?
 The Critic—Yes, it's great. The further away you stand from it the better it looks.

CURE THAT SORE THROAT

Sore throat is inflammation of the mucous membrane of the throat. If this membrane happens to be at all sensitive a predisposition to sore throat will exist.
 Fasting Toilet Antiseptic is both a preventative and a cure for sore throat because it possesses extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal qualities. Just a little glass of water, used as a gargle, will quickly relieve all soreness and strengthen the mucous membrane of the throat, and thus overcome all tendency to sore throat.

Fasting is far superior to liquid antiseptics or Peroxide for all throat and hygienic uses.
 Fasting may be obtained at any drug store, 25¢ and 50¢ a box, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price to The Fasting Toilet Co., Boston, Mass. Send for a free sample.

Government Regulation.
 "You've got poison in your system," said the doctor to the patient who thought he had malaria.
 "Maybe," he admitted, "maybe I have. I don't eat anything but what is guaranteed under the pure food law."—Judge.

Important to Mothers.
 Beware of cheaply made bottles of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the name of **W. D. Hoagland** in Use For Over 30 Years Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Many women endeavor having his wife's relatives visit them they are detained downtown till midnight business.

SYNOPSIS.

Jack Keith, a Virginian, now a horse raiser, is riding along the bank of the river, looking for a party of savages. He notices a team attached to a wagon and at full gallop pursues it.

CHAPTER II.

The Scene of Tragedy.

Whatever might be the nature of the tragedy it would be over with long before this, and those moving black spots away yonder to the west, that he had discerned from the bluff, were undoubtedly the departing raiders. There was nothing left for Keith to do except to determine the fate of the unfortunate, and give their bodies decent burial. That any had escaped, or yet lived, was altogether unlikely, unless, perchance, women had been in the party, in which case they might have been borne away prisoners.

Confident that no hostiles would be left behind to observe his movements, Keith, in which case they might have been borne away prisoners. He had thus traversed fully half a mile before coming upon any evidence of a fight—the pursuit of the wagon, and circled out upon either side. From their ponies' tracks there must have been a dozen in the band. Perhaps a hundred, or more, along lay two dead ponies. Keith examined them closely—both had been dragged along by the traces. The pile of clothes plainly visible. Evidently one of the wagon mules had also dropped in the traces here, and had been dragged along by the traces. Just beyond came a sudden depression in the prairie down which the wagon had plunged so heavily as to break one of the axles, and the traces were yards away, and, somewhat to the right, lay the wreck of the wagon. Keith stepped forward, and the traces, the vehicle stripped of contents and charred by fire. A hundred feet further along was the other wagon, its tongue broken, and the top-tipped open, while between the two were scattered odds and ends of wearing apparel and provisions, with a pile of bones among them. The remaining mules were gone, and no semblance of life remained anywhere. Keith stepped forward, and the traces, the vehicle stripped of contents and charred by fire. A hundred feet further along was the other wagon, its tongue broken, and the top-tipped open, while between the two were scattered odds and ends of wearing apparel and provisions, with a pile of bones among them. The remaining mules were gone, and no semblance of life remained anywhere. Keith stepped forward, and the traces, the vehicle stripped of contents and charred by fire. A hundred feet further along was the other wagon, its tongue broken, and the top-tipped open, while between the two were scattered odds and ends of wearing apparel and provisions, with a pile of bones among them. The remaining mules were gone, and no semblance of life remained anywhere.

Death from violence had long since become almost a commonplace occurrence to Keith, yet now he shrank for an instant as his eyes perceived the figure of a man lying face down on the ground under the broken wagon tongue. The grizzled hair and beard were streaked with white, and his face almost unrecognizable, while the hands yet grasped a bent and shattered rifle. Evidently the man had died fighting, beaten down, or overpowered by the Indians. Expending his last shot. Then those hands had scalped and left him where he fell. Fifty feet beyond, shot in the back, lay a younger man, his head up in a heap, also scalped and dead. That was all; Keith scouted over a wide circle, wondering the stretch of gravel under the river, but he could not fully satisfy himself there were no others in the party. It seemed impossible that such a party could alone have ventured upon such a trip in the face of known Indian hostility. Yet they must have done so, and once again his lips muttered: "Of all the blame fools!"

Suddenly he halted, staring about over the prairie, obsessed by a new thought, an arrow which had appeared merely the hoofprints of the one horse alongside of the fleeing wagon. They first turned down from the trail, and then he had been newly shot. But there were two dead ponies lying back yonder; neither of them yet marked with arrows. More than this, they had no saddles, nor the blood marks still plainly visible, and one of them was branded; by some remembered it now, and he had no reason to believe that the party alone would have ventured upon such a trip in the face of known Indian hostility. Yet they must have done so, and once again his lips muttered: "Of all the blame fools!"

OF THE

A TALE OF THE PLAINS

BY RANDALL DARRISH
 AUTHOR OF "MY LADY OF THE SOUTH"
 WITH WILDERNESS AND KING FICHTER
 ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEANAMUS NEAVEY

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the river bank, aiming for the herd, and almost before he realized it Keith was himself at the water's edge where the trail abruptly ended, staring vaguely across toward the opposite shore. Even as he stood there, realizing the futility of further pursuit amid the maze of sand dunes, opposite the sharp reports of two rifles reached him, spurts of smoke rose from the farther bank and a bullet whizzed into the ground at his feet, while another rang shriekly overhead.

These shots, although never came sufficiently near to be alarming, served to send Keith to cover. Cool-headed and alert now, his first mad rage dissipated, he scanned the opposite bank cautiously, but could nowhere discover any evidence of life. Little by little he comprehended the situation and decided upon his own action. The fugitives were aware of his presence, and would prevent his coming to the bank, yet they were not at all liable to return to this side and thus reveal their identity. To attempt any further advance would be madness, but he felt perfectly secure from molestation so long as he remained quietly on the north shore.

These shots were merely a warning to keep back; the very fact that the men firing kept concealed was proof positive that they simply wished to be left alone. They were not afraid of what he knew now, only desirous of

CHAPTER III.

A Bullet Chugged into the Ground at His Feet.

Keith was not being confident as this he retreated openly, without making the slightest effort to conceal his movements, until he had regained the scene of murder. In evidence of the truth of his theory no further shots were fired, and Keith was free to look back toward where the fire still smoked in the midst of that desolate silence.

CHAPTER III.

A Narrow Escape.

"I was once urging a bachelor," says George Ade, "to remain at the club for a game of cards; but he insisted that he must call upon a lady friend. I finally said: 'Don't you know it is dangerous for a man to call upon a lady after he has been making love for fifteen years, and up to nine years ago had good, average health. Nine years ago, however, my health began to fail, and continued to grow worse steadily in spite of doctor's prescriptions, and everything I could do. During all this time my appetite continued good, only that as well as the most I wanted to eat—I was always hungry. 'The first symptoms of my breakdown were a distressing nervousness, constipation, and a general feeling of 'yeppla and severe nervous headaches. 'The doctors seemed powerless to help me, and I was overworked, and at last urged me to give up teaching. If I wished to save my life, I must have my restoration to health to Grape-Nuts. My weight has returned and for more than two years I have been free from the nervousness, constipation, and headaches, and all the ailments that used to punish me so easily.' Name given by Postum Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich. 'Read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in page, 'There's a Reason.' It reveals the cause of your trouble, and shows you how to get it out of your system, and tell of 'Home' and 'True love has no greater test for a man to eat fresh lunches in order to see what he can take his wife out to dinner."

LIVE IN COMPLETE ISOLATION

Outside World Practically Unknown to the Dwellers in the Land of Moab.

Most travelers who visit the Holy Land content themselves with a visit to the restricted part west of Jordan. The mountainous regions of Moab, as seen by them from Jerusalem, are lost to the purple sea, and constantly hang over them, and the great stretches beyond are covered in mystery. This is true partly because of the ruggedness of the mountains connected with the eastern regions, but mainly on account of the great abyss of the Jordan valley, which has always acted as a barrier. Few who descend into the valley, 1,300 feet below sea level, undertake to climb the hills beyond, and many pairs passed down the valley. The most striking thing about Moab has always been its isolation. However much connected by race and vigor with the western world, the dwellers in Eastern Palestine have always been distinct and their lands have never been occupied by the nations that swept through ages of aggression and conquest.

Forgotten Foods.

It is well to remember that many plants which once were used as vegetables have been allowed to drop out of our bills of fare. Our forefathers, for instance, sometimes dined of elder, top and burdock root, and the early shoots of the hop were considered a great delicacy and were cooked and eaten as asparagus. Walter Jerrold, in his "Highways and Byways in Kent," recalls a time when Kentish children could eat of many pleasant herbs apart from the hop. In search of the wild hop top and of the wholesome suppers made upon the hop, he was told that they learned to think their food the better for being rare and costly.

FALSE HUNCH.

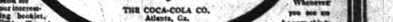
There is, with some forms of stomach trouble, an abnormal craving for food which is frequently mistaken for a "good appetite." A lady teacher writes from Carthage, Mo., to explain how with good food she dealt with this sort of harmful hunger. "I have taught school for fifteen years, and in each year I have had good, average health. Nine years ago, however, my health began to fail, and continued to grow worse steadily in spite of doctor's prescriptions, and everything I could do. During all this time my appetite continued good, only that as well as the most I wanted to eat—I was always hungry. 'The first symptoms of my breakdown were a distressing nervousness, constipation, and a general feeling of 'yeppla and severe nervous headaches. 'The doctors seemed powerless to help me, and I was overworked, and at last urged me to give up teaching. If I wished to save my life, I must have my restoration to health to Grape-Nuts. My weight has returned and for more than two years I have been free from the nervousness, constipation, and headaches, and all the ailments that used to punish me so easily.' Name given by Postum Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich. 'Read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in page, 'There's a Reason.' It reveals the cause of your trouble, and shows you how to get it out of your system, and tell of 'Home' and 'True love has no greater test for a man to eat fresh lunches in order to see what he can take his wife out to dinner."

THE SUNDAY MAGAZINE.

"The Sunday Magazine" is a weekly publication of the Postum Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich. It contains a wealth of interesting and useful material, and is a valuable addition to any home library.

Here's to Your Good Health and Pleasure

Come—follow the arrow 'til you join the merry throng of palate pleased men and women who get quick seeking for the best beverage because they are found in—



Real satisfaction in every glass—snap and sparkle—win over the crowd like a breeze.

Delicious—Refreshing—Wholesome

5¢ Everywhere

Read the story of the Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

When you see an Arrow through the Glass of a Coca-Cola

A girl gets so good-looking every time she peeps in a mirror it's queer it doesn't last long enough afterward for other people to see.

No Luck. "I never do have any such luck as the other boys!" complained young Harold.

"Why, I am surprised!" answered his mother. "You have roller skates, a bicycle, a football suit, and a ticket for the gymnasium. Some boys would think themselves very lucky if they had those things."

"Yes, but Willie Swadling's house burned down, and he helped to save things! Tom Anderson's house was robbed and he heard the burglar! And Jack Turner is sick, and the neighbors are carrying ice cream and stuff to him."

Wise. "Robby, didn't you hear mamma tell us to come in out of the rain?"

"Yes, but I'm not going to do it! I'm so wet that she can't fly me across her lap 'bout spilling my dress."

Mrs. Winslow's Shooting Syrup for Children relieves, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, is a bottle.

For a trawlerhook no punishment can be too severe.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired-out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Stomach, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Small Boat to Sail Far.

The yawl yacht Recluta, 36 tons, has set out on a voyage of 6,000 miles, from Gosport to Buenos Aires, the headquarters of her new owner, The little vessel carries a crew of four, and is commanded by Capt. Harry Williams, who recently took the 20-ton cutter Moyana to Odessa. All the members of the Recluta's crew are Americans. She will go to Madeira, Cape Verde, Pernambuco and Montevideo. The longest sea run will be a distance of about 2,000 miles, between Cape Verde and Pernambuco—London Standard.

There Are Others.

Caller—I thought you said your baby could be made to walk.

Young Mother—So he can, but I'm the only one who can understand him.

Health Demands

that the bowels be kept regular. Neglect means sickness. Sluggish bowels are quickly regulated by

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

BALE YOUR HAY PRESS

It will bring you more money. Send for Catalogue.

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100 Tread St., Albany, N. Y.

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Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & TYLER CO., 114, BUFFALO, N. Y.

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Small, powerful, accurate, reliable, and easy to use. Write for details.

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To learn the veterinary profession. Write for details.

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It is the only starch that is guaranteed to be pure and of the highest quality. Write for details.

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