TALK ON WESTERN CANADA.

You Don't Have to Lie About Canada—The Simple Truth Is Enough.

The natural resources of the country are so vast that they cannot be told in mere figures. Man can only tell of what tiny portions have done. He can only say, "I am more prosperous than I ever expected to be." And yet if a farmer expects to succeed on land that he has been forced to pay $50 to $100 an acre for he ought to feel assured of attaining prosperity when he finds the richest prairie soil at his disposal absolutely free. If he has a little capital, let him invest it all in live stock and farm implements—he will find himself ten years ahead of the game. Some day such a chance will not be found anywhere on the face of the globe. But now the same opportunities await you as awaited the pioneer and not one hundredth part of the difficulties he encountered and overcame. Success in Canada is made up of two things, natural resources and human labor. Canada has the one and you the other. A postal card stands between you and the Canadian government agent. If you don't hold these two forces and enjoy the fruits of the result it is your own fault.

Debt and Canada Will Not Stand Hitched.

You want a cosy home, a free life, and sufficient income. You want education for your children, and some pleasure for your wife. You want independence. Your burden has been heavy, and your farm hasn't paid. You work hard and are discouraged.

You require a change. There is a goal within sight, where your children will have advantages. You can get a home in Western Canada, freedom, where your ambitions can be fulfilled. If the Prairie Provinces of Canada are full of Successful Farmers why should you prove the exception? Haven't you got brains, experience, courage? Then prove what these are capable of when put on trial. It is encouraging to know that there is one country in the world where poverty is no barrier to wealth; own your own car; own yourself; be somebody.

For facts write to any Canadian government agent. Advertisement.

It is easier to pose as a prophet than it is to stand from under when your predictions go lame.

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

Strong.

Gabe—That man has a strong face. What is his occupation?

Steve—He is a prize fighter.

College Changes.

Bill—What's become of your college spirit? Have you lost him?

Jim—Oh, no, indeed.

"Why, I haven't seen him at a football game this season."

"No; you see, he's coaching the boys in the tango and hesitation now."

No Friends.

"I understand her husband is a baseball umpire."

"Yes. And it's great for her people."

"I suppose they get passes to all the games."

"No; it isn't that. But every time they haven't anything else to do, one of her relatives says, 'Let's go out to the ball park this afternoon and roast Kitty's husband.'"

What He Wanted.

A man went to order a wedding cake the other day.

"I'm getting married," he said, "and I want a cake."

"Well, it's the latest thing," said the shopgirl, "to have wedding cakes in harmony with the bridegroom's calling or profession. Thus a journalist has a spice cake, a musician an oat cake, an athlete a cup cake, a man who looks on his friends a sponge cake, and so forth and so on. What is your calling, please?"

"I am a pianist."

"Then, of course," said the girl, "you'll want a pound cake."

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken.

The Sleepy Place.

"Please, sir," said the beggar on a Philadelphia street to a New York man over there on business, "give me 25 cents; I have no place to sleep."

"No place to sleep!" replied the New Yorker; "Why, man, you're in Philadelphia, and there isn't any better place to sleep in the world!"

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is mussy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

The Oldest Playwright.

Bertha Mann furnished the surprise of the afternoon recently, says the December Green Book, when she tried a highly emotional role in a play called "The Worth of a Man," at a New York playhouse. A number of budding playwrights were present, and she was besieged by them to play the leading part in several plays they had written. One became insistent, and partly to satisfy her, Miss Mann agreed to read the play. It proved to be a theme as old as Adam, and after the second act Miss Mann abandoned the task of further reading.

"You say you created this character?" Miss Mann inquired.

"The character and the play are both original with me," was the ready response.

"And yet," Miss Mann added ruminatively, "you don't look two thousand years old!"

Her Hat.

"They say he loves her so much he can even anticipate her thoughts."

"Yes, indeed. When we were coming out this evening he said 'Yes, dear, it is on straight,' before she had said a word."

Valuable Ovens.

By the use of improved ovens which collected the by-products, the coke industry of the United States saved $16,070,000 last year, which would have been wasted by old methods of manufacture.

IN DASHING CHARGE

Chasseurs d'Afrique Like Irresistible Torrent.

French Colored Soldiers Win Fame in Attack by Which Superior Force of Germans Was Dislodged at Albert.

By PATRICK DE BATHE.

(International News Service.)

Northern France.—I have just obtained particulars of the magnificent charge of the chasseurs d'Afrique by which the allies retained possession of Albert. The Germans attacked Albert time and again with great ferocity. The busy industrial town was reduced to a mass of ruins by the bombardment.

In order to dislodge the enemy it was found necessary to have recourse to a vigorous counter-attack. At the same time great masses of German cavalry were reported to be about five miles from Albert.

The French staff sent forward a regiment of chasseurs d'Afrique to meet this cavalry body, which proved to be the Prussian dragoons of the Guard. The Prussians were threatening the French line of communication with Aveluy.

The gallant chasseurs, mounted upon their little Arab steeds, advanced along the road to Recordel. From this point I quote from the words of a chasseur of the party, now in the hospital:

"We all felt as calm as possible, and were eager to measure our strength against the dragoons of the Guard. At a mile or two from Albert we made a halt.

"The colonel turned in his saddle, looking at us all, and, rising in his stirrups, waved his sword as he shouted in a voice of thunder:

"'Escadrons, garde a vous, pour charger, sabre main, au trot—au galop marche!'

"The bugles sounded the charge, and all the officers repeated the words of command.

"The spirit of all the men was splendid. We all felt this was a supreme moment. Off we went.

"Rapidly the distance between us and the foe was diminished; it was not long before we came in sight of the enemy's lines. It was a solid, compact line, apparently motionless, but which, nevertheless, was advancing towards us at a walk, as they felt certain of victory against our onrushing torrent.

"We got close together and had our horses well in hand. A great cry went up: 'Charge! Charge!'

"From every throat came the word, from us all fraulle barabas were shouted as we bore down upon the enemy. Indescribable cries, the clashing of steel upon steel, the squealing of horses followed. Then began the lust of slaughter and the groaning of the wounded.

"The dragoons of the guard fell around us, leaving many a riderless horse, which tore here, there and everywhere, adding to the confusion and panic among the enemy. Like an avalanche we broke through right to the rear of the German lines, the imperial dragoons crumpled up before us. Most of them galloped off, the rest lay upon the ground, dead and wounded.

"Suddenly a rattle is heard; it is the machine guns of the enemy opening fire upon us, and the German artillery is seen coming into action. We immediately broke out into open order, changing our front, and at the same time we heard the reply from our own artillery beginning, while to our left our right our infantry attack was developing so rapidly that the German artillery, fearing to be outflanked, retired upon Guillemont.

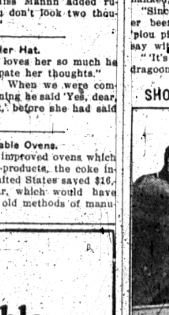
"Since that day Albert has no longer been bombarded, and when our 'pious pious' pass by La Basselle they say with enthusiasm:

"'It's just here we ate up the dragoons of the imperial guard.'"

FALLING WALLS IN SHATTERED LILLE

A vivid idea of the horrors of the bombardment of Lille is had from this photograph. The wall of one of the shattered houses is falling and the people are seen dodging the rain of brick and stone.

SHOOTING FROM CLOUDS



A French sharpshooter standing guard in the bow of a sky cruiser, using a deadly rapid fire gun on the enemy.

FOES LIVE IN SAME TRENCH

When Fighting Wanes South of Ypres Germans Move in With Allies.

Houlogne.—A British soldier relates a remarkable story of how the English, and Germans hobnobbed in the same trench a few miles south of Ypres. There were a handful of Germans and a smaller handful of allied forces. Trenches were but a few yards apart, and in these for more than a week the men of both sides had been bored and inactive. They amused themselves as best they could, exchanging messages, swapping newspapers and tobacco, hurling back and forth greetings and epithets.

More days passed and still neither side received orders either to attack or to withdraw. Some sort of co-operation seemed necessary. Accordingly the Germans hoisted a white flag and, advancing under this, entered the allied trench for a conference. The result was that an agreement was reached that it would be more comfortable for all to live in one trench until one side or the other received orders.

The Germans moved over bag and baggage, and for a number of days all went well. Many of the Germans spoke English or French. Under the strange circumstances friendships sprung up. Both factions dreaded the arrival of a messenger. One day a messenger came, and plans for the renewal of hostilities were hastily made. But the messenger proved to be only a bearer of mail and newspapers for the Germans. All gathered around while a German began to translate the latest dispatch from Berlin.

Unhappily for the harmony of the gathering, it referred to Ostend by its German nickname, "Kaiser," spoke of bomb-droppings on various French towns and of contemplated air raids on Great Britain. The English frowned, growled; the French grew excited. Both sides had by agreement laid aside their rifles; but both sides still had their fists. Both used them. A free-for-all fight followed, and the unique compact came to an end.

ROLL CIGARETTES FOR MEN

London Women Abandon Knitting for a New Fad for Relief of the Soldiers.

London.—Rolling cigarettes for relatives, sweethearts, and friends in the fighting line is just now the occupation of many women here, who believe tobacco in this form will be more appreciated than packages of cigarettes manufactured in the ordinary way. It is not an uncommon sight to see women rolling cigarettes in the lobbies of some well-known hotels, and many have temporarily given up knitting to make cigarettes. Symmetry, of course, is not much in evidence in these productions, which often swell toward the center like cigars, but Tommy Atkins will probably be able to smoke them despite their shortcomings.

PIQUET WAR IN TRENCHES

Soldiers Have Regular Championship Matches Along the Battle Lines.

Paris.—Piquet, says the Figaro, is the favorite diversion of the French troops in the trenches along the battle lines. Some remarkable games are played between the crack players of the different companies.

Many of the contests are broken off suddenly by the bursting of shrapnel in or near the trenches. Not infrequently a game ends in a "dead" hand when some unfortunate player "passes out" forever while holding the winning cards.

ALBERT IS IDOL OF FRENCH

Belgian Monarch as King of France and Belgium Is Cry of Parisians.

Paris.—"Albert I, king of the French and of the Belgians," was the inscription recently cut on a few egos by a French engraver to amuse himself, says the Oeuvre, and already people who have seen the inscription or heard of it are crying, "That's not such a bad idea."

The Belgian king is great grandson of Louis Philippe, and if there were thought of returning to a monarchy he would be in the line of succession. He would be a very popular aspirant, in view of his course in the war.

One of the honors proposed for him by his Parisian admirers is to change the name of the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne to the Avenue Albert I. This is the thoroughfare by which all sovereigns visiting Paris are conducted from the Bois station to their headquarters in the city.

IS FEARSOME TALE

Frenchwoman Describes Her Experiences at Soissons.

Live in Daily Dread of Shrapnel as Bombardment Continues for Months—Houses All About Are Destroyed.

Edinburgh, Scotland.—A letter has just been received here from a French woman whose home is in Soissons, one of the hotly contested points on the French battlefront. She describes to her Scotch friend the misery of the inhabitants of the city. The Germans, it seems, were driven out, but not beyond the range of their big guns. The Frenchwoman did not desert her home. She says:

"We have to remain in our house, for we really could not bring ourselves to leave it and all our possessions, although most of the inhabitants have left the town.

"For three months the bombardment of the town has continued, sometimes for days and nights without ceasing, and then we hide in the cellar—you may guess how happy we are. We simply live in dread of the shrapnel, which is going to fall on our house and set it on fire and bury us in the ruins.

"You have no idea what terrible engines of war the Germans have. Seeing everything around us burn and fall to pieces, we live in a sort of nightmare. Everything in our quarter is demolished. Fortunately our house has so far escaped, though all the tiles are smashed and the windows broken by the force of the detonations. You may imagine how uncomfortable we are in this cold weather, and the terrible thing is that no one can say how long it will last.

"On their way back from the Marne the Germans took possession of all the quarries along the hills to the north, which they had carefully prepared on their way south with concrete and iron, making of them veritable forts. They are terribly clever, and now they are shelling Soissons from the quarries of Pasley, Clamency and Crouy, from which they can dominate all the main roads from the town. There is absolutely no chance of taking them by surprise, because from there they see everything that happens. They have got the light railway to Couey, which enables them to forward from the rear. From Couey and Chauny they have the main lines right to Germany, so that they can bring up re-enforcements as they require them.

"They have driven away all inhabitants, and they take everything movable they come across.

"Quite a lot of English soldiers have been here—fine men and splendid horses (we have not a horse left in the district)—but now they have left this quarter and are in the north. They did well, too, and I am sorry for them where they are, for with the severe weather they are going to be very uncomfortable.

"We also had some of our own men from the south, and they were shivering with the cold, for now it is freezing hard. I forgot to tell you that Crouy, Cuffies, Vailly and all these villages you know so well are all razed to the ground—churches, houses, everything—nothing remains.

"As I write the bombardment commences afresh, and I must run. The room is shaking and the table dances. Who knows? It is perhaps our turn now, for, as I told you, we await the shrapnel that is to finish us off."

Two Kaisers Are Alike.

London.—Two Kaisers are now with the British forces, Percy Kaiser of Hull, in the navy, and his brother, Frederick, with Kitchener's new army. They are of English birth and parentage.

Form Regiment of Amazons.

Constantinople.—Many women in Constantinople have armed themselves, a dispatch says, and declare they will form a regiment of amazons and go to the front.

Good Living Possible

—even in hard times, by a little care in the choice of foods.

One's diet can be simplified and made more healthful by cutting down on high-priced meats, and adding a liberal ration of the delicious wheat and barley food—

Grape-Nuts

This means both good nourishment and wise economy.

Grape-Nuts contains all the nutriment of these splendid grains, including an abundance of Nature's vital phosphates—all in concentrated, but easily digestible form.

Grape-Nuts furnishes rich nourishment. Ready to eat from the package with cream or milk. Crisp, sweet and appetizing.

There's a way to live well, and

"There's a Reason"

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhœa. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Competition.

"My uncle Bill's down to Panama!" bragged little Harry.

"Sho! That's nothin'," retorted little Billy. "My mother Jim's been to Australia!"

"Well, what if he has? My father's gone to Egypt!" said little Harry.

"Pooh!" ejaculated little Billy. "My grandmother's gone to heaven!"—Judge.

LOOK YOUR BEST

As to Your Hair and Skin, Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients preserve the natural purity and beauty of the skin under conditions which, if neglected, tend to produce a state of irritation and disfigurement.

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

Unfair Advantage.

James—The rain falls alike on the just and unjust.

Jones—True, but the unjust man is generally provided with the just man's umbrella.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

There are many things that may interfere with a man's appetite, but love isn't one of them.

Beware of the man who grins when he gets angry.

Good Cause for Alarm

Deaths from kidney diseases have increased 72% in Detroit years. People overdo nowadays in so many ways that the constant filtering of poisoned blood weakens the kidneys.

Beware of fatal Bright's disease. When backache or aching kidneys appear get a kidney remedy at once. Don't neglect it.

Doan's Kidney Pills combined confidence for no other remedy is so widely used or so favorably recommended.

A Michigan Case

Otto Zastrow, 1005 Pingree Ave., Saginaw, Mich., says: "I was troubled with backache about a year ago and if I caught cold it settled on my kidneys and made the trouble worse. The kidney secretions passed too freely and were extremely painful. By reading about Doan's Kidney Pills I learned the remedy I needed and I kept on taking them until my back stopped troubling me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA MEDICINE

Relieves Promptly and Permanently in Many Cases. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, O.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For a Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 60c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

WANTED to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send description and price. Quick sale. Property Business Agency, Dept. 3, Kansas City, Mo.

Detectives Earn Big Money—We teach you by mail; big salaries; big chances; travel; write for booklet. Standard Detective Bureau, 1140 Broadway, New York.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 3-1915.

Women Everywhere

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Women from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from all sections of this great country, no city so large, no village so small but that some woman has written words of thanks for health restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No woman who is suffering from the ills peculiar to her sex should rest until she has given this famous remedy a trial. Is it not reasonable to believe that what it did for these women it will do for any sick woman?

Wonderful Case of Mrs. Crusen, of Bushnell, Ill.

Bushnell, Ill.—"I think all the trouble I have had since my marriage was caused by exposure when a young girl. My work has been housework of all kinds, and I have done milking in the cold and snow when I was too young to realize that it would hurt me. I have suffered very much with bearing down pains in my back and such miserable pains across me, and was very nervous and generally run down in health, but since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my back never hurts me, my nerves are stronger, and I am gaining in health every day. I thank you for the great help I have received from your medicine, and if my letter will benefit suffering women I will be glad for you to print it."—Mrs. James Crusen, Bushnell, Illinois.

A Grateful Atlantic Coast Woman.

Hodgdon, Me.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a little work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. Hayward Sowers, Hodgdon, Maine.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Lydia E. Pinkham

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL HORSE AND STABLE DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA