

Trouble Ahead. The person popularly known as the head of the household turned his key in the door and entered as quietly as possible.

"Where's your mother?" he whispered as the young son appeared. "Sh!" cautioned the boy, "she's waiting upstairs in the war zone, and I believe she's got your range."

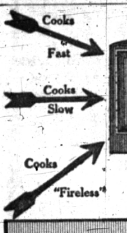
"How was Hamlet queering the act?" "I believe it was by acting queer."

Good Reason. "Why do you give your play such a name as 'The Porous Plaster'?" "Because I want it to dry."

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, gives healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has become the signature of C. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that tempt the weak into health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *C. H. Fletcher*.



An Oil Burning Range with a "Three-in-One" Oven

You have a splendid range and a freest cooking combined in this new NEW PERFECTION with its installed oven. It bakes or roasts either fast or slow, or you can seal the oven and turn out the flame and cook by the easy, economical "wireless" method.

The invention that makes this wonderful convenient possibility a fact, saves so much money in fuel bills that a NEW PERFECTION soon earns its moderate price.

It burns clean, convenient, economical oil—which also means no more carrying of coal or wood or cleaning out ash.

Price Low—The price of this NEW PERFECTION with the installed

Oven is extremely reasonable. It costs little more than a good freest cooking, less than the average coal range, while giving you the service of both. You can see it at your dealer's in two sizes. Ask him for the latest NEW PERFECTION with Blue Flame OIL COOK STOVE with the Wireless Cooker. This is the true triangle trademark.

For Best Results Use PERFECTION OIL. Just send 10 cents in stamps to cover mailing and get this free book which contains over 200 recipes compiled on purpose for NEW PERFECTION users. Address THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INCORPORATED) Chicago, Ill.

FEW WAR PLAYS HAVE LIFE

Writers Seldom Successful in Producing Dramas That Hold Long Public Attention.

To write a long list of plays which have in their day figured as war plays would neither prove nor disprove anything except this—that they were so written as to deserve recognition from posterity, or not; if they were they got it, and if they were badly done, nobody remembers them; certainly the fact that they exploit a passage at arms; a battle of war, never kept bad plays out of the limbo of forgetfulness.

Dryden's enormous product includes at least two dozen war plays, and they are the dearest in our literature, according to the Theatre Magazine. He loves alarms and excursions, but while one odds devoted to them in a spectacular way is spotted by every schoolboy, the plays of this post in which war as a spectacle figures even more grandiloquently are quite lost to all but the bibliophile.

The first war plays that naturally recur to the Anglo-Saxon mind are Shakespeare's histories. These are war plays, indeed, if any exist in English. Armies march and counter-march through them, battles are joined, lost or won, cities are besieged and taken, the sight and sounds of sixteenth century warfare are constantly before the eye; they are perhaps the model war plays of our language; and Shakespeare's free hand was the only hand to deal with them.

People who are too fresh are always getting into a pickle.

"You can't put that in print. That last case has made me make the big dinner this evening to the distinguished Professor Jay. It's too late now."

His Wife—Never mind, dear; the speeches will be published.

Doctor—Yes, but the dinner won't.

In the War Zone. Weary Cyclist—How far is the village of Poppletown from here?

Native—It's ten miles the other way.

Weary Cyclist—But the last sign I passed said that it was in this direction.

Native—Yes, but you see we turned the post around so as to fool them and Zeppelins.

The Brighter Side. "The European war affords me one source of consolation, anyway," said Mr. Jabbins.

"It's like to know what it is," said Mr. Snoodford.

"It is impossible for some of my wealthier neighbors to go gadding about Europe this year and then return home and make me feel as if I hadn't been anywhere because I merely went to Colorado."

Two Vegetables. Deceer—Isn't there another vegetable that goes with this best besides potato?

Water—Yes, sir—thee's horseradish.

Morning After. Mrs. Gayboy—Who brought you home last night?

Gayboy—An enemy.

The Direct Relation

Between What We Eat and What We Are Is Well Established

This is both reasonable and scientific, for activity uses up tissue cells of body and brain which must be replaced daily from proper food.

A careful eater—one who selects food for its nutritional value—is usually strong in body and keen in mind.

Thousands of people, with an eye to nutritional values in food, are using

Grape-Nuts

This delicious food, made of whole wheat and barley, contains all the nutrition of the grain, including those priceless mineral elements which are vitally necessary for rebuilding the tissue cells of body, brain and nerves.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts Sold by Grocers everywhere.

An Ethical Surrender

By H. M. EGBERT

Cyrus Vane stood in the laboratory of the hospital, watching his test tubes. The little colonies that were spreading upon the gelatine meant that the new bacteria had developed in an ordinary medium. With this he planned to do what science had hitherto failed in doing. He hoped to cure infantile paralysis and convulsions with a vaccine into a mild illness merely.

For six weeks he had devoted his time to this aim. Meanwhile the scourge had fastened itself upon the town. Children were dying. It had never been checked. What a boon the new vaccine, prepared from the bacillus, would be!

Vane was sure of it. He had injected it into apes and watched them recover from artificially induced paralysis. He had tested the serum in every possible way. Why, then, could he not give it to the world?

That question is often asked by those who are impatient for new remedies. The answer is that, before the conservative physician will make public his achievements, it is necessary for the proof to have been piled up in at least a thousand experimental cases. In short, all over the country physicians were trying out Vane's discovery, on monkeys, on apes, and perhaps here and there on children who were ill of the grip of the disease and could not have been harmed by the serum, even if it failed to benefit them.

But until the results of the thousands of cases were known, the serum could not be made public property.

Vane had said as much to the wretched women who, having heard rumors of his achievement, had come before him that morning, imploring the serum for their children. He had almost forced them away.

He went out thoughtfully homeward. The wide street was almost empty, only a few storekeepers sat under



He Read the Verdict in His Eyes. Their awnings, gasping in the heat. Here and there was a knot of white crows upon the handle of a door.

Vane fancied that the eyes of the townspeople followed him a little maliciously.

He was within a block of his house when a woman rushed out him from an open door who handled the familiar knot of crape hung.

"Doctor Vane—you will save my Freddy!" she cried, clutching at his arm. "One gone—I asked you this morning, you remember. I have only one more, and he has the disease. You won't leave my children, doctor!"

"I can do nothing for you, madam," replied the doctor sternly.

The woman cried and claved convulsively at his wrist, clutching at his arm. "You don't understand. Listen, doctor. My second little boy is dying. I know you say it isn't etiquette to give you the serum; but won't you forget about the etiquette and save my son's life?"

Cyrus Vane was not a hard-hearted man. He stood up rather dignifiedly and nervously himself with difficulty for his answer.

"I can't help you, madam," he said. "My work is for the good of humanity and selfish personal reasons must be forgotten. I am only at liberty to think of the rank of the doctor, not the private persons I should never have the strength to go through with my work."

The woman was looking desperately into his face. "If I die, doctor, you mean, doctor, but will you let my second baby die?" she asked.

"I am trying to explain," said Doctor Vane. "That these things have to be done in an orderly manner, it is useless to ask me to make exceptions in a single case."

The woman shrieked. "My God, doctor, are you going to let my second die?" she cried.

Vane detached himself. He had long ago hardened his mind against such scenes, such emotions. In the struggle for the rare thousands fell. He turned and walked onward. He heard a man's curse follow him. He turned and saw a side street toward his own comfortable house.

Vane's wife and child. It was his only child, the wife was likely to be another. His child had almost cost his wife her life. The little boy, never again to see his father, to meet his father on his return to be taken up in his arms and kissed and petted.

Today the boy was nowhere about. He was wont to watch for his father from the steps of the house. But he was not on the steps, nor playing in the hall when Vane let himself in with

His Location.

"Arg' you a baseball fan?" "No, I like to go out on the bleachers among the foghorns."

Beautiful, clear white curls delights the laundress who uses Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

Harmless.

A timid little man across the aisle edged quietly out of his seat and sought the conductor.

"It's an outrage," he exclaimed. "As I've said before, I would not be allowed to ride in a public conveyance."

"No matter what my earlier views were, he exclaimed. 'I've changed radically. I'm for the Reds now against all comers.'

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HANDS LIKE VELVET

Kept So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

On retiring soak hands in hot Cuticura soap-water, dry and rub the Ointment into the hands some minutes. Wear bandage or old gloves during night. This is a one night treatment for red, rough, chapped and sore hands. It works wonders.

Sample each free by mail with 2¢ Pink Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XN, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The Tailor Got Even.

The Central Law Journal says that a Philadelphia tailor was shocked over the size of the bill rendered by a lawyer he engaged to sue a neighbor and later when the lawyer bought a suit of clothes the tailor retaliated by sending him a bill in the following legal terms: "To measuring and taking order for one suit, \$4.50; warrant and instructions to foreman for executing the same, \$2.50; going twice to cloth merchant, \$3.00; fees to cloth merchant, \$2.75; cutting the cloth, \$1.50; material for working, \$5.00; sundries for working, \$9.00; trying on the suit, \$2.75; alterations and amendments, \$15.00; bill rendered in ledger, \$2.00; grossing same, \$2.50; writing to the button dealer, \$1.25; filing his declaration for suit, \$5.00; filing for suit, \$2.00; removing the suit by certiorari to your residence, \$2.25; writing receipt, \$1.50; filing same, \$1.25; service of summons, \$1.50; doing, \$1.50. Total, \$100.25."

Baby's Bedroom.

The room in which a baby sleeps should contain unpolluted furniture or heavy curtains on which dirt and germs can find a lodging and breeding place. The walls, if possible, should be painted white to allow frequent wiping with a damp cloth. The temperature of the baby's room should be kept no higher than 68 or 70 degrees in winter and in summer should be kept as cool as possible with awnings and shutters. The windows should be kept open day and night in summer and in winter the room should be aired two or three times a day.

Making War Impossible.

"I shall you succeed," said the inventor. "In producing a weapon so deadly that war must cease."

"It shouldn't be surprised," replied Miss Cayenne. "A few more engines of destruction may kill off people until there won't be enough to conduct a battle."

The average man is always paid average wages.

He's a poor actor who can't get any one to take his part.

Use for Coconut Water.

The discovery has just been made at Colombo that coconut water, which has always been regarded as a useless waste product, is an excellent rubber coagulant. Millions of gallons of coconut water allowed to run to the sea, or which can now be made use of a good profit.

The coconut water is allowed to ferment for four or five days, after which it can be used without further delay as coagulating latex. One to two ounces of the fermented coconut water is allowed to coagulate one pint of the pure latex.

This is said to produce a fine rubber, superior to that produced with the aid of caustic soda. The color of the rubber with acetone as a solvent is decidedly inferior to the coconut water fermentation.

Names Given for His Ship.

Named after her father's vessel, the Norwegian steamer Vera, three months-old Vera Rynning, daughter of Captain and Mrs. Rynning, was presented aboard the steamship which was docked at Philadelphia. Flags of all nations decorated the boats for the ship's advent, and the elaborate celebration is decidedly inferior to the coconut water fermentation.

Property in New Zealand.

The New Zealand Trade review says that money continues to flow into this country from the realization of the Massa's exports. Bank accounts are well replenished, while many farmers and others have big credits now for which they seek investment.

New Zealand's exports for the five months ended February, 1915, reached \$22,000,000, or an increase of \$16,000,000 over the corresponding period last year.

When You Go To Chicago

You do not buy a ticket half way because it costs less, and then walk the remainder. What you would save in mileage would be lost many times time to come, worry and inconvenience.

Yet, that is what the man does when he buys inferior footwear—the shoe half way and lumps the remainder.

The Rouge Rex Shoe

is the finest type which takes you to your destination with all the comfort, safety and service that modern shoemaking makes possible. It is the shoe which you buy for comfort. It is the shoe which you wear for the long life it gives you. It is the shoe which you wear for the hard knocks of the man who works.

No. 494 is made from tan year stock, with a full length toe and full length heel, and heels are made of leather of the kind that give satisfaction.

Write for descriptive Rouge Rex book and nearest dealer's name. **BIRTH-KRAUSE COMPANY** MICHIGAN GRAND RAPIDS

60 ACRES WESTERN CANADA FREE

Are you waiting for every farmer or farmer's son? Any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and property. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. What is higher but her farm land, just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

160 Acres Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From \$15 to \$20 per Acre.

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an ever greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at \$15.00 to \$20.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mills Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutritious, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada. There is no conscription and no war tax on land. For literature, and particularly to receive always free Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

J. V. MACINNIS
176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agent.

DANGER IN CLOSE ALLIANCES

Investigation Has Shown That Cancer Is Most Probable When Cousins Are Wedded.

Speaking of the possible hereditary tendency to cancer, Dr. Charles H. Davenport of the eugenics laboratory at Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y., says of the fact that the incidence of cancer is highest in Maine: "I have no doubt that this is due to the presence of one or more races in Maine which are susceptible to cancer."

Dr. Davenport's studies indicate that resistance to cancer is a positive dominant trait, and that non-resistance appears in children only when both parents belong to a non-resistant race. And this result is consistent, other things being equal, whose cousin marriages are commonest, because that makes it probable that if one parent belongs to a cancer race, the other—the cousin—will belong to the same cancer race. Now, in rural Maine cousin marriages are extremely frequent, especially in the islands off the coast, and here we have the conditions for the result—the high incidence of numbers of the cancer race in an inbred community.

Mighty Money Pay.

Stayscale—always pay as I go. Miss Wazary (yawning)—Your creditors have my sympathy.

When a married man disappears his relatives drag the river, but the detectives look for his "lady friend."

Probably the biggest thing about a jealous woman is her suspicion.

A Left Hand.

"No matter how many times a girl gives her hand in marriage to a girl," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "she always has one left."

Hard to Please.

"Here's your bean soup, sir. Anything else, sir?"

"I don't eat it," said the patron, as he surveyed the watery muck before him. "You might show me the bean."

His Way.

"Old General Putnam would be a good man to have in the emergency of the war."

"Because he knew how to lipp into a hole and get out of one."

More Useful.

"Hello, it is a shame that you can't keep those two kids young any more on the strain. You really should talk with me."

"Why so?"

"I believe in maintaining a strict neutrality."

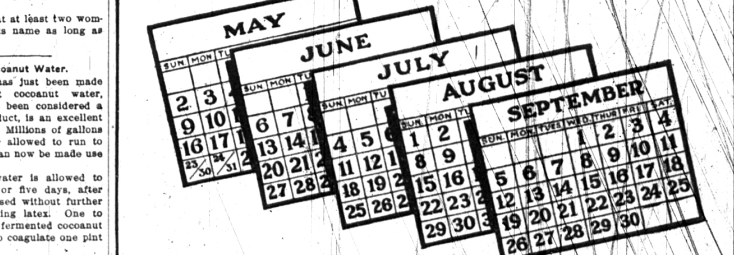
The Shrike.

Mrs. Anna Schmauer, Boston's pet prostitute, was talking about her beloved, the girl who choked.

"The poor, old-fashioned girl," she said, "turns up her sleeves at work, while the modern cigarette-smoking girl turns up her knees."

She laughed, and added:

"Or else she doesn't turn up at all."



With Summer's Coming

Lighter, wholesome food should replace the more hearty, heat-producing winter diet. A summer food should be tasty, nourishing and easy to serve.

New Post Toasties

have all the delicious flavour of sun-ripened corn, enhanced by a new method of cooking, seasoning and toasting. They are distinctively different from any other "corn flakes"—have a fresh, appetizing taste; and a body that stays crisp and firm even after cream is added.

FRESH-SEALED in the big, wax-wrapped cartons. New Post Toasties reach your table delicious and satisfying as when they leave the ovens.

There's no fuss or bother over a hot stove with Toasties. They're ready to eat from the package with good milk, cream or fresh berries—a happy solution of the never-ending problem, what to serve.

New Post Toasties—the Superior Corn-Flakes

Your Grocer has them now.