Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer Baking Powder than Calumet cannot be had at *any price*.
Ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—not costlier. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

HAD CONFIDENCE IN JANITOR

Landlady Knew to Whom to Apply When She Wanted References as to a Tenant.

Smith, just established in a new flat, happened to discover that the landlord—or landlady, rather—had not investigated the references he had furnished, upon her very particular request.

"Why didn't you ask anybody about me?" he asked.

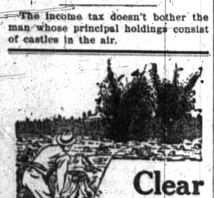
"I did," was the answer. "I asked the janitor at your old place. I always do that. After finding out from the old landlord whether a tenant is good pay, I make a personal call on the janitor of the house he has been living in."

"But are janitors always to be trusted?"

"By no means. I can usually tell whether a man is truthful. I use my judgment in each case. It isn't hard to guess whether he has been unduly influenced by tips or the lack of them. Generally speaking the janitor knows the tenant better than anybody else, and I prefer his estimate to that of the friends and business associates whose names are supplied as references."

When a woman says she won't, she won't; also very often when she says she will.

The income tax doesn't bother the man whose principal holdings consist of castles in the air.



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DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
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CLOVER BEST ON EARTH
Wisconsin grows seed recognized the world over as hardiest, most vigorous. Big Red Catalog Free. John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 702, La Crosse, Wis.

LUCK VERSUS SENSE

By HAROLD CARTER.

"You are an American. Do tell me something about yourself!" said Miss Edith Derry to John Trumble, as they sat side by side in the conservatory of Mrs. Langford's London house.

They had danced three times together—three times in succession, and the girl seemed to have forgotten all about her other partners. As for John—he had made no other engagements since his hostess introduced him to Miss Edith an hour before.

John looked out into the big saloon, where five hundred guests were chatting, lounging, or swaying to the strains of the Gypsy band.

"What shall I tell you, Miss Derry?" John asked.

"Everything!" answered the girl vivaciously. "How you came here. How you know Mrs. Langford. I love to hear real stories of life."

"If I told you, you would think I was romancing," said the young man.

"Try me!" answered the girl promptly.

"I came to England," said John Trumble, "from Massachusetts."

"I thought you came from America," said the girl.

"Massachusetts is in America," John explained patiently. "Two years ago I had two thousand dollars and an idea. The idea is for the improvement of guns—big guns—to prevent the rifling from wearing out and destroying the guns' usefulness. I worked out my idea and saw that it was worth a fortune.

"It is one thing to know your idea is worth a fortune and another to convince a government. I couldn't convince my government because it was working out a similar idea of its own. So I came to England and tried to convince your government. Well—I haven't convinced it yet."

"What a shame!" murmured the girl, watching the young man closely.

"They sent me from pillar to post. The chief of the ordnance department seemed to be a Mr. Langford—our host. He put me off and put me off. If I could have seen him I know he would have bought the gun. But he wouldn't see me. I came to understand, after several weeks, that he had no intention of seeing me. Maybe he was too busy, or maybe he couldn't be bothered. Anyway, I gave up hope of seeing Mr. Langford. Do you know him?"

"Slightly," answered the girl.

"Am I to go on? Good! Well, yesterday I paid my landlady my last

"Yesterday I Paid My Landlady My Last Dollar."

dollar in the world. I have just my ticket back to Boston—that's near Massachusetts, you know. It is a third-class ticket. I shall arrive in Boston seven days from tomorrow morning, without a penny to my name, and with the knowledge that I have the secret of revolutionizing artillery, which nobody will look at."

"But how did you come here?" inquired the girl.

"I was coming to that," said John. "This evening being my last in London, I thought I would take a stroll through the fashionable quarters and imagine that I had sold the gun and had a check for a hundred thousand pounds in my pocket. I had on my evening clothes, to heighten the illusion. Passing a house with an awning over the steps, I asked a friendly policeman what was happening. He told me that Mr. Langford was giving a ball.

"'Is that the Mr. Langford of the war office?' I inquired.

He told me that it was. And then a humorous idea came to me. I had tried to see Mr. Langford for a number of weeks and had spent a good deal of board money in the process. Why shouldn't I go into Mr. Langford's house—"

"This is most interesting!" exclaimed the girl. "I know what you are going to say. Why shouldn't you beard this lion in his lair and demand that he see your gun?"

John shook his head. "No, I don't take advantage of men in that way," he answered. "I thought that I would let Mr. Langford bestow a good dinner on me and an evening's gayety. So I entered. The butler announced my name to Mrs. Langford. She did not know me, but she thought she had invited me, for she gave me the most charming smile. And—I have had supper."

"What a shame!" murmured the girl.

"Why?" inquired John.

"Because I haven't," she said frankly.

"But I am quite capable of eating another," admitted John. "You see, during the past week my fare has been somewhat—well, depleted."

The girl promptly rose. John offered her his arm. At that moment she seemed to him the sweetest and most wilful, charming girl in the world.

"Do you mind my saying something?" he inquired, as they sat together at a little table in the supper-room.

"Is this another confession?" inquired the girl, looking at him archly.

"In a measure—yes," he answered. "Since I have been here tonight I have discovered an additional reason for regretting that Mr. Langford so obstinately refused to give me an opportunity of showing him the model of my gun."

"Meaning?" the girl inquired, but the look in the young man's eyes answered her. She laughed and blushed, and then, to cover her confusion, raised her glass of champagne to her lips and sipped at it.

"Suppose he sees your gun?" she inquired.

"Then I don't see how he can help buying it, if he has brains in his head instead of wheels," John answered. "But he won't—unless he sends me a letter by special messenger before ten o'clock tomorrow morning, or recalls me by wireless from mid-ocean, by flying machine."

"But if either of these events could happen?" the girl persisted.

"Then," answered John, gravely, "I should ask permission to call on you. What would you do?"

"I?" answered the girl. "Why, I should say that I should be delighted to have you meet mother."

"Only your mother?"

"Well, perhaps myself," she admitted.

"Where would this be?"

"At number 15 Edgemere gardens," said Miss Derry. "Are you making a note of it on your cuff? Why, you told me it couldn't happen."

"Ah, but the day of miracles may come again," said John. "I devoutly wish it would," he added under his breath.

The girl looked at him, and her manner suddenly changed. She burst into a peal of rippling laughter and rose from the table.

"Well, you certainly have gratified my wish to hear a story," she said, taking his arm. He led her back into the ballroom. "And so this is good-by?" she asked.

"Good-by," said John, bowing, and left her.

He went home and paced wretchedly up and down his little room. He had not exaggerated when he told Miss Derry he was penniless. He had spent four months in England, and they had been thrown away. Now he must go back to America and begin his life anew.

He had not thought it possible that he, a man of nearly thirty years, could fall in love at first sight. But he loved this girl, and he knew that, deep down beneath the flippancy of her manner, there was a nature to be awakened by love. If only he had succeeded! He knew that wealth would be his, and with it the chance that every man demands by right—to woo the girl he loves.

He went to bed and slept fitfully, awaking in the cold light of a foggy November morning. For the moment the events of the past night seemed like a dream. Then his eyes fell upon a little pink ball program, and he remembered his folly.

What was it but folly to have loved when he could never see the girl again?

He dressed and, having breakfasted in his room, packed his things. In half an hour he must take a cab drive through the fog to the railroad station. He would never see London again, or what had made the gray old city suddenly dear to him.

Suddenly the door-bell pealed, and, a few moments later, a messenger boy stood before him, holding out a letter. John tore open the envelope.

"Dear Mr. Trumble," he read.

"You said that you must have a flying machine or a message by special delivery before ten o'clock this morning if you were to see Mr. Langford. Well, I spoke to Mr. Langford about you last night, and he says he is very sorry for the delay, but he has been intending to see you for several days past. He says if you will postpone your journey he will see you at the war office on Wednesday next at eleven o'clock and give your model a full trial.

"You see, he is my uncle, and I live with him when I am not at 15 Edgemere gardens.

"EDITH DERRY."

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

Slinged Bullets.

In the ancient times bullets were not shot out of rifles but from slings which were very dangerous weapons in the hands of skilled warriors.

Acorn-shaped bullets of lead have been found in the ancient Roman fort at Ambleside, near Windermere. Hitherto the sling-bullets have only been found on one other Romano-British site, the hill site of Birrenswalk in, Dumfriesshire.

In his "Report on the Exploitation of the Roman Fort at Ambleside," Professor Haverfield refers to the lake district in Roman times as "a tangled chaos of hills in which wild hillmen defied Rome and Roman ways," and to the Roman fort in Borranpfield as "a strategic point on a distant frontier."

Ozone.

The air of mountains possesses a greater amount of ozone than that of the seashore. What particular effect ozone may have upon the health of man has not yet been clearly made out. In some directions it seems to be absolutely injurious. There is good evidence to show that it is often productive of bronchial affections, and especially of influenza. During epidemics of this disease an increased amount of ozone has been found in the atmosphere. On the other hand, there is no doubt that ozone is a great purifier of the atmosphere, and it is perhaps owing to the increased amount of this agent in the air of mountain regions that its salubrity is in a great measure due.

Sawed-Off Sermon.

When a young widow takes a young man into her confidence, he is up against the worst kind of a confidence game.—Indianapolis News.

Marigold Popular With Hindus.

Hindus venerate the common marigold, and frequently adorn their idols with wreaths of its golden flowers.

Children Love It—
Don't Deny Them

Dentists affirm its helpfulness to teeth and gums. Doctors attest its aid to appetite and digestion.

Give the kiddies all they want. Use it yourself—regularly. Keep it always on hand.

Cultivate the saving instinct with the ***United Profit-Sharing Coupons*** around each package, good toward high-grade merchandise.

Have you seen "Wrigley's Mother Goose"—newest jingle book—28 pages in colors?

(Here is a sample verse and illustration)

There was an old Spear-woman lived in a shoe—
For her many young hopefuls she knew what to do!
She made them most happy with WRIGLEY'S for all—
It kept them in trim at a cost very small!

The "Wrigley Spearmen" want you to see all their quaint antics in this book, free! Write for it today to

WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO.,
1304 Kesner Bldg., Chicago

507

"Chew it after every meal"

MADE A LIGHTNING CHANGE

Occasion When Lord Salisbury Wasted Little Time in Getting Into Dinner Costume.

The late Lord Salisbury, says Count Paul Vassili in his book, "Behind the Veil at the Russian Court," shared with the rest of his family the defect of being rather careless in his dress and general appearance. Lord Odo Russell, who long represented England at Berlin, told Count Vassili this amusing little anecdote in illustration of that characteristic:

"One evening," says the count, "Lord Odo and I were chatting about Lord Salisbury's attitude toward his personal appearance—not ill-naturedly, for it is doubtful which of us had the greater admiration for the remarkable statesman in question—and Lord Odo laughingly mentioned to me his surprise when one day, after the dinner bell of the embassy had been rung, he found Lord Salisbury, who was living there, still busy at work in his study.

"He rushed out, said the ambassador, 'and before I had time to put aside the papers on the table, literally in three minutes, was back again ready for dinner. Now in that time he could not even have washed his hands, yet there he was in evening clothes! I could not help asking him how he managed to dress so quickly. "Oh, my dear Russell," he said, "anyone can change his coat at once, and I had black trousers on already."'"—Youth's Companion.

Do not expect to live forever on the fruits of one victory.

MAY BE COFFEE
That Causes all the Trouble

When the house is afire, it's about the same as when disease begins to show, it's no time to talk but time to act—delay is dangerous—remove the cause of the trouble at once.

"For a number of years," wrote a Kansas lady, "I felt sure that coffee was hurting me, and yet I was so fond of it, I could not give it up. At last I got so bad that I made up my mind I must either quit the use of coffee or die.

"Everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered severely most of the time with palpitation of the heart. I frequently woke up in the night with the feeling that I was almost gone—my heart seemed so smothered and weak in its action. My breath grew short and the least exertion set me panting. I slept but little and suffered from rheumatism.

"Two years ago I stopped using the coffee and began to use Postum and from the very first I began to improve. It worked a miracle! Now I can eat anything and digest it without trouble. I sleep like a baby, and my heart beats strong and regularly. My breathing has become steady and normal, and my rheumatism has left me.

"I feel like another person, and it is all due to quitting coffee and using Postum, for I haven't used any medicine and none would have done any good as long as I kept drugging with coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25 packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious, and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers.

Adamantine.

"I never saw any one so obstinate and set as John is."

"You surprise me!"

"Yes, indeed. Why, only this morning we had a dispute, but I stood firm and told him he might move the pyramids, but he couldn't move me when my mind was made up."

"And he finally admitted that he was wrong?"

"Well, about the same thing. He said, 'Have your own way, Marie.'"

"Of course. But what was the argument about?"

"Oh, I haven't the slightest recollection, but it was the principle, you know."

IF BACK HURTS CLEAN KIDNEYS WITH SALTS

Drink Lots of Water and Stop Eating Meat for a While If the Bladder Bothers You.

Meat forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular eaters of meat must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, waste and poison, else you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment; the channels often get irritated, obliging you to get up two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids and flush off the body's urinous waste get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoiding serious kidney and bladder diseases.—Adv.

Napoleon Outdone.

In a small town there was a veteran of the Civil war who was called Colonel Bingle. He was stored full of anecdotes about his life as a soldier, which had won him the unbounded admiration of a certain little boy in the town who was of a martial cast of mind. But never had the boy's admiration for the colonel found such complete expression as when he remarked to a little playmate:

"Come on, Jimmy, let's play soldiers. You be Napoleon Bonaparte—I'll be Colonel Bingle!"

Attention, Mothers!

Write Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., 1304 Kesner Bldg., Chicago, Ill., for 28 page beautifully colored "Mother Goose Jingle Book." Sent free to all readers of this paper.—Adv.

Not Tactfully Put.

Housemaid—If I knew you were going to drop in on us so unexpectedly we would have had a better dinner.

Horton—Don't mention it, old man; but next time I'll be sure and let you know.

For genuine comfort and lasting pleasure use Red Cross Ball Blue on wash day. All good grocers. Adv.

A girl can't be blamed for forgetting a fellow when he forgets himself.

His Evening Stunt.

Rankin—I saw a wonderful thing today.

Phyle—What was it?

Rankin—A Japanese vaudeville performer wrote a sentence with each hand and talked at the same time.

Phyle—That's nothing; every evening I have to read the paper while I am carrying on a four-cornered conversation with my wife and three children.

Public Officials' Bonds.

We bond more people than any other company in the world. Maintain a special department for bonding public officials. Agents everywhere. Write for rates to Official Bond Department, National Surety Company, 30 West St., New York City. "America's Leading Surety Co." Adv.

To Be Expected.

"The other day a young man went to get a marriage license and the blundering clerk gave him a dog license."

"What did the prospective bridegroom do?"

"I understand he emitted a howl."

Scissors.

"How do you spell scissors?"

"With four s's."

"Thanks. I never was any good at grammar."

Those who wait for dead men's shoes may at last get them, worn out.—Albany Journal.

A simple remedy against coughs and all throat irritations are Brown's Bronchial Troches. Drops—5c at all good Druggists.

The Collision.

Two friends had acquired automobiles, honestly, and were swapping experiences as will navigators.

"I ran into a party on the street Sunday and had to get off and help him," said one.

"I ran into one yesterday," said the other.

"Did you get off?"

"You bet I didn't. The judge fined me $10 for reckless driving."

Have Healthy, Strong, Beautiful Eyes
Granish and Physicians used Murine Eye Remedy many years before it was offered as a Domestic Eye Medicine. Murine is still Compounded by Our Physicians and guaranteed harmless as a Safe Relief for Eyes that Need Care. Trust in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes—No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Buy Murine of your Druggist—accept no Substitute, and if interested write for Book of the Eye Free. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO.

Many a fellow is a good-hearted fool, but the trouble is we don't do our thinking with our hearts.

If you are going to tell a fellow he is a bad egg break it gently.

Roofing that must last!
You can't tell by looking at a roll of roofing how long it will last on this roof, but when you get the guarantee of a responsible company you know that your roofing must give satisfactory service.

The only real test of roofing quality is on the roof.

Buy materials that last
Certain-teed
Ask your dealer for products made by us—they bear our name.
Asphalt Roofings
(All grades and prices)
Slate Surfaced Shingles
Asphalt Felts
Deadening Felts
Tarred Felts
Building Papers
Certain-teed Roofing
1-ply guaranteed 5 years
2-ply guaranteed 10 years
3-ply guaranteed 15 years
Insulating Papers
Wall Boards
Plastic Roofing Cements
Asphalt Cement
Roof Coating
Metal Paints
Out-door Paints
Shingle Stains
Refined Coal Tar
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World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers
New York City, Boston, Chicago, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Atlanta, Cleveland, Detroit, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Kansas City, Minneapolis, San Francisco, Seattle, London, Hamburg, Sydney

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an annual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.
You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, prices for some time it is likely to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.
Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.
Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government this year is taking farmers to put extra acreage into crops.
Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or
M. V. McInnes,
176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agent