Back Given Out?

Housework is too hard for a woman who is half sick, nervous and always tired. But it keeps piling up, and gives weak kidneys no time to recover. If your back is lame and achy and your kidneys irregular, if you have "blue spells," sick headaches, nervousness, dizziness and rheumatic pains, use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have done wonders for thousands of worn out women.

A Michigan Case

Mrs. Selina Lund-berg, 659 Grand Blvd., Menominee, Mich., says: "My back ached constantly and I had such pains across my kidneys I could hardly bend over or lift anything. My kidneys were weak and the way they acted bothered me very much. Sometimes was so dizzy I couldn't walk and I was awfully nervous. I became blasted. I took Doan's Kidney Pills and soon I was entirely well. I give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit for my cure."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

You can't think clearly when your head is "stopped up" from cold in the head, or nasal catarrh.

Try Kondon's to clear your head

(at no cost to you)

50,000,000 have used this 75-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore nose, coughs, colds, sneezing, nose-bleed, etc. Write us for complimentary can or buy tube at druggist's. It will benefit you four times more than it costs, or we pay money back. For trial can free write to KONDON MFG. CO., MESTEPHEN, MINN.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

Personality of Your Hall.

The aspect of the hall should afford a cheerful yet reserved introduction to the rest of the house.

A hall has many definite functions to perform. It should not only serve as an attractive waiting room but should also give ready access to the main room of the house. Homes should never be so badly planned that some rooms are accessible only through others.

Halls should always be somewhat formal, for they are intended for the use of strangers and acquaintances as well as friends and relatives. Just how formal one's home entrance should be depends largely upon whether the structure is in the city or country. The interests and manner of living of the occupants also have much to do with this.

"Cold In the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System.

All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free.

$100.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Best Thing to Do.

"Girlie, you are neglecting your appearance. Why is this?"

"Algernon doesn't care for me."

"Well, don't bite off your nose to spite your face. Powder it up and go after some other young man."

Many Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children break up Colds in 24 hours, expel Worms, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and Destroy Worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 31 years. All druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Worse.

Bill—"Gee! She's a hummer, isn't she?" Gill—"Worse than that; she tries to sing."

Small Pill
Small Dose
Small Price

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

FOR CONSTIPATION

have stood the test of time. Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, headache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion.

Genuine bears signature

Brent Good

PALE FACES

Generally indicate a lack of iron in the Blood

Carter's Iron Pills

Will help this condition

ABSORBINE

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Reduces Strained, Puffy Ankles, Lymphangitis, Puffs, Evil, Fistula, Boils, Swellings, Stops Lameness and allays pain. Heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Boot Chafes. It is a SAFE ANTISEPTIC AND GERMICIDE

Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Remarkable at $2.50 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 5 R free.

ABSORBINE, JR., a antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Strains, Painful, Knotted, Swollen Veins, Concentrated—a few drops required at an application. Price $1.25 per bottle at dealers or delivered.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

"Contraband"

The Best Sea Story of the War That Has Been Written

By Randall Parrish

Copyright A. C. McClurg & Co.

CHAPTER XV.

—10—

The Measure of Danger.

We were alone, and as our eyes met, she advanced toward me across the deck, her hand extended.

"I was only there for a moment, Captain Hollis," she explained quietly, as though in answer to the silent inquiry of my face. "I was going on deck for a breath of air, and when I opened the door heard my own name spoken. Quite naturally I listened."

"Which you had every right to do. I endeavored to get from McCann a pledge not to interfere with the discipline of the ship, and offered him the freedom of the cabin and after deck, if he would make such a promise."

"And he refused?"

"Emphatically; he even accused me of unworthy motives—you heard that?"

She shook her head. "I hardly think so; I heard him offer odds against your ever bringing the Indian Chief into that German port, and—oh, yes, and something about your not getting the girl—what girl?"

I smiled, decidedly relieved by her lack of embarrassment in her manner.

"Have we so many of your sex on board," I asked, "as to leave that in any doubt?"

"He—he referred to me! Why, I thought it might be something which had occurred on shore—in New York. Whatever was it he said?"

"Why, it seems the fellow guessed who you were in the boat—no doubt had seen you before, and recognized your face as soon as it was daylight. Then, however, it was too late for him to disguise his real self as he had revealed it. His actions had made you despise him, and turn to me for protection. Naturally the man judges my motives from his own standpoint. He is aware that I am not extremely wealthy—indeed not wealthy at all by his standards, and that you are your father's daughter. Because I serve you is, to his mind, proof positive of a mercenary purpose on my part—that is all."

Her eyes widened and there was a glow of color in her cheeks.

"He—he insinuated that you sought to—to win my gratitude for some reward?"

"Yes."

"That my father would pay for your kindness to me?"

"Well, Miss Vera," and I found it extremely hard to choose words, "his thoughts were more direct."

Her face brightened, a sudden gleam of humor in her eyes.

"Oh, that you wanted to marry me! Isn't it too funny! Do you really think he supposes that true?"

"I would not be at all surprised," I answered, not altogether pleased at her reception of this suspicion. "It is wholly in line with his type. To me, now, the wealth of your father would be the greatest barrier between us."

"There was a time when you never knew I had a wealthy father, or indeed any other kind."

"Was I any the less attentive then?" I retorted. "I recall almost an entire night passed on deck in the vague hope of seeing you."

She laughed, but flashed her eyes upon my face.

"Did you, really? I wondered if you were there. But then that was merely curiosity."

"The mystery was attractive, I confess, but I am not at all sure there was not a growing personal interest also. You can scarcely conceive the impression you left on me in the moonlight."

"Please, no compliments. I am so accustomed to those in New York I cannot appreciate them any more. You were going on deck?"

"For a short time; it would seem a beautiful morning."

We emerged from the companion together, but she lingered at the rail, as I clambered up the ladder and greeted Leayord aft of the wheel. It was a broad seaview revealed on every side, nothing in sight but the crested waves sweeping to the distant horizon. The only men I saw were on the forecastle engaged in clearing up some tackle, excepting a fellow high up in the main crosstrees, with binoculars at his eyes.

"You keep a good lookout, I see, Mr. Leayord," I said, peering up at the figure outlined against the sky. "Nothing reported?"

"Not yet, sir. Mr. Olson said it was all quiet while he was in charge."

He moved over to the starboard rail, with a glance at the wheelsman, and I joined him, understanding the movement.

"Your purpose is to avoid vessels if possible, I presume, captain?" he asked, pointing out across the water in pretense of admiring the scene.

"The fewer we meet with the pleasanter our voyage, Mr. Leayord," quietly. "By the way, your language is hardly that of a forecastle hand; seemingly it has changed over night."

He permitted a smile to curve his lips.

"Environment, sir, no doubt. As bosun, I was a bit careless, but now that I've come aft the speech of a gentleman seems more appropriate. The fact is I had two years at Eton, sir."

"Ah, indeed! Well, I'm not sorry for that. It will make our relations aft much more congenial. You are English born then, I take it?"

"Yes, sir; a Bristol man."

"This running of a contraband cargo to Germany can hardly be altogether to your liking?"

He spat over the rail, and drew the sleeve of his jacket across his lips, as his eyes met mine.

"Twould be more of a pleasure, I admit, captain, to be putting over a trick for the other side," he answered, his fingers nervously gripping the rail, "but I shipped for this voyage fair enough, and I always held it a sailor's duty to stick to his ship. Once I'm through with this job, sir, and I'll do my hearty bit for old England."

"Well said, Mr. Leayord," and I gripped his hand. "So far as I understand this row, my sympathies are all on your side. I may as well explain to you that I have been induced to assume command because of the condition in which I found the owner. As you must know, the man is a helpless cripple, and his entire fortune is represented by the cargo in this vessel."

"He is a friend of the lady's, sir, I heard Dade say."

"Yes, they knew each other ashore when she was a young girl. It was odd enough for them to have met out here again, but stranger still is the fact that this fellow McCann, whom I have locked up below, should have been the cause of Bascom's present condition."

"You don't say, sir."

"That is the story as Miss Vera Carrington tells it. There was a shooting affray in a New York restaurant, over some woman. McCann shot him and bought his way clear."

"He is rich, then?"

"The fellow has more money than you and I will ever see, Mr. Leayord. He's in the only place now where it can do him no good."

The mate shook his head doubtfully, his eyes wandering toward the men at the wheel.

"I wish I was so cocksure of that, sir," he said soberly. "There's some mighty bad blood forward on this ship, and it's my judgment we're not out of the mess yet by a long ways. Those wolves have got a scent of McCann's gold, and they'll never leave the trail until they get it."

"You don't think they would actually attempt mutiny?"

"They're not calling it that, sir. It's the cargo aboard, and your determination to land it safe at Hamburg, which is going to make the trouble. There is only one German in the crew, sir—the rest are all English and Swedes, except a couple of niggers. The Swedes and niggers will do whatever the officers tell 'em to, an' the argument forward, according to Dade, is, that it'll be no crime to capture this ship and run her into an English port. They're not ready yet, but the devil will break loose presently, according to my notions. Wait until they hear what has happened to McCann."

"Well," I said deliberately, "we shall have to meet whatever comes, Mr. Leayord. I talked with McCann again this morning and offered him his freedom aft if he would promise to keep away from the crew. He refused to accept parole, so I locked him up again. Do you suggest any other course?"

"No, sir. I don't," he said slowly, after a pause for thought. "This Miss Carrington now, by any chance is she the same lady these two men got to shooting about?"

"No, she was not involved in the quarrel. McCann had never met her personally until we escaped from the wreck of the yacht together."

"She was a passenger, also?"

"She was the owner's daughter."

"Then she's rich, too?"

"Her father is one of New York's multimillionaires. What difference does that make, Mr. Leayord?"

"Nothing, much, likely," he answered, leaning against the rail, his eyes on the distant bank of cloud, "only maybe we might play money against money in this game, with a fair chance to win. I reckon gold, no matter where it comes from, would look good to those devils forward."

"Scarcely a manly act on our part to suggest such a thing."

"Well, I don't know about that, sir," he insisted stubbornly. "I reckon old man Carrington would be willing enough to pay the price, rather than have his girl left in the hands of those fellows. They'll be no lambs if they ever get control of the ship. But maybe you know best, sir."

She Lingered at the Rail.

I left him and walked forward to where I could look down on the main deck. As deeply as I despised the thought of ever resorting to this last suggestion made by Leayord, yet I could not remain entirely indifferent to its possibilities. If matters on board were, indeed, as serious as he pictured them, our situation was far from pleasant. To keep on probably meant a battle to preserve the ship, and involved not only our own rough handling, even possible death in the melee, but also unspeakable horror to the woman left alone, and unprotected, on board. What would be her fate if we failed to uproot discipline, and those unbridled ruffians once obtained control of the vessel? The thought staggered me.

Yet I could reach no other conclusion except to continue the voyage, meeting its problems as they presented themselves. There was no turning back now. All hope lay in keeping McCann prisoner, entirely isolated from his confederates, and dealing with the men forward with a harsh firmness sufficient to strike terror into their souls. The slightest movement of revolt on their part must be my signal for action.

The day held fair, with a stiff breeze blowing over the port quarter, and the expanse of sea about us vacant of either sail or smoke. As noon approached I had Dade fetch the sextant from the captain's stateroom, and took my observation with considerable interest, going below to work out my figures alone, as the many years passed ashore had left me a bit doubtful of my facility. No one appeared to take any deep interest in the event, although I noted a group of men forward watching as I disappeared.

With nothing to guide me, or check my figures with on the chart, I went over them twice to be assured of accuracy, finally marking our position as carefully as possible, and determining our future course. Leayord had just been called for his watch, and both officers were upon the after deck, waiting for my appearance. They remained silent as I approached, and, as I turned and faced forward, my eyes observed a largely increased grouping of men about the forecastle, and all staring aft.

"Are both watches on deck, Mr. Leayord?" I asked. "Has there been any call for all hands?"

"No, sir," he answered, his own gaze shifting. "It's the change of watch, and the second mate's men haven't gone below yet. Maybe the cook is slow, or else they are a bit curious to find out where the ship is, sir. Would you mind giving them the figures?"

"Not at all; the wheelsman would spread the news fast enough as soon as relieved. We are at fifty-two degrees, thirty-five minutes west longitude, and forty degrees, ten minutes north latitude, approximately."

"And where does that put us from New York?"

"About five hundred miles, a little north of east; Halifax is the nearest port, two hundred and seventy-five miles nor' nor' by West. We are between the North Atlantic steamer lanes and the direct course to the Mediterranean, more in line with the Azores, I should say. That accounts for the deserted sea—we're out of the beaten track."

"How's the coal, sir?"

"All hands use bunker full yet; we'll not steam heavy except tonight."

"Personally I don't see any objection to making a try of it," Leayord added, "but I don't know how the crew may feel. This isn't exactly the sort of voyage they shipped for."

"We may as well test them first as last," I said determined to have it over with. "Both watches are mostly on deck. Have the bosun call them aft."

The fellows responded quickly enough, a few slouching along in pretended indifference, but the majority exhibiting a real interest. Liverpool Red stood directly below me, a step in advance of his mates. His cap hid his eyes, but there was an ugly, defiant grin on his face, which angered me.

"Well, men," I said, wasting no time in soft phrasing "I've called you aft for a straight talk. You shipped on the Indian Chief for a voyage to Hamburg—"

"Who said we did?" a voice interrupted. "The most of us was shanghaied and brought aboard drunk."

"That has nothing to do with me," I replied sharply. "I was not the skipper then; but I am now. Your names are on the papers regularly enough, and the only thing I need to explain is the necessity for a change in our sailing course. As most of you know, our hull broken out in Europe since this ship cleared from Baltimore. The chances are about a hundred to one that we would be captured, or sunk, if we tried to reach our port through the Channel."

"By whom?" It was Liverpool who spoke.

"English or French warships."

"It's a d——— Dutch cargo then we've got in the hold. That's the way I figured it. Well, now look here, sir. Smitz is the only Dutchman aboard, an' the rest of us don't take kindly to that sort o' job."

"You're sailormen, and shipped on this voyage before ever war was declared. Now will you listen to me until I get through?"

"Ah, let him talk, Red," someone interjected.

I outlined my plan in as few words as possible, and they seemed to listen respectfully enough, only occasionally interjecting a question, Liverpool did not speak at all, nor Jim White, who had pushed his way forward, until I concluded. Then the latter asked suddenly:

"Would you mind if a couple of us had a glance at that chart? Maybe we'd see it clearer then."

"Certainly, you can all look at it, Mr. Olson, take the chart down there, and point out the lines so the men can see where we are."

They crowded about, endeavoring to gain a glimpse, although probably not half a dozen among them possessed the faintest conception of what the various markings signified. Liverpool and White, however, got down on their knees, and followed Olson's stubby forefinger closely, as he traced the proposed course. White appeared rather the more intelligent, asking a question or two before regaining his feet.

"I was on the Labrador coast once, sir," he said, turning his face toward where I stood waiting, "but that don't help me much to get this thing straight. It's to be a north course tonight then, so as to take us through the steamer lane before daylight?"

"Yes."

"And where would we be about daylight tomorrow morning?"

"I can only guess at that, not knowing the exact slope our engines are in, or the probable speed of the ship. But we ought to be close to fifty degrees west and about forty degrees, twenty minutes north, I should say."

"How far away from land?"

"One hundred and fifty miles to the east and south of Cape Race."

"Cape Race!" broke in Liverpool. "I've heard o' that point—it's south of a harbor called St. John's. Here it is, marked on the chart, Jim."

He pointed it out with a dingy forefinger, and the two stared at the spot for a minute before they got to their feet again. I waited, but neither spoke.

"Is that all, men?" I asked with a glance at their faces. "All right then, you can go forward. If any of you wish to ask any questions later I shall be glad to answer them."

They disappeared without demonstration, talking among themselves, yet to all appearances the conference had not deeply impressed the crew. They seemed a stolid, dull-witted bunch, even Liverpool and White slouching back to the forecastle, with scarcely the exchange of a word. Olson rolled up the chart, and clambered up the ladder to where I stood beside the first mate. For a moment he gazed to the rail watching the last of one men disappear.

"Well, I'll be durned," he said almost under his breath.

"What is it, Mr. Olson?"

"That's just what I don't know, sir," he answered slowly. "One guess is as good as another, sir, but I'm mighty near certain of one thing—they haven't no intention of goin' to Hamburg. Even Liverpool and White showed no interest, except in one point."

"You mean where the ship will be tomorrow morning?"

"That's what I mean, and it's going to be tomorrow morning when they show their hand. Till then, sir we'll have a model crew. That's the way I see it."

"Which theory looks reasonable enough," I acknowledged, after a pause, "although it's more my judgment that the arrest of McCann has left them leaderless. I am not really looking for any more serious trouble. However, we'll be ready for it, if it comes."

CHAPTER XVI.

In the Hands of the Crew.

The afternoon brought me increased faith that the imprisonment of Fergus McCann had practically ended the rebellion of the men forward. No doubt the spirit of mutiny still lingered, but without the leadership this had ceased to be dangerous. Unbacked by the New Yorker's display of wealth, Liverpool Red and Jim White were suddenly shorn of power to control the crew.

Nor did anything occur during the remainder of the day to lead me to reverse this conclusion. The weather held fair, and the men worked cheerfully. Now that the liquor was out of them they proved themselves a fairly efficient crew, obeying the orders of the mates smartly. Apparently the crisis had been passed, and the only problem remaining to confront us was that of navigation. With my mind at rest on this point, I passed the hours of the afternoon largely in my own stateroom, sleeping for an hour or more in preparation for the night's watch on deck, and later carefully figuring out in detail the exact course I should attempt to follow during the period of darkness.

Before the call to supper came, I called on Bascom to explain to him the situation, but found the man stupefied by something given perhaps to alleviate pain, and scarcely capable of comprehending my meaning. Satisfied that I could gain no assistance from him, I left the man lying helplessly in his bunk, and returned to the main cabin. Vera did not appear until after Leayord and I were seated at table, yet she had been on deck during the afternoon, and had much to say relative to the beauty of the ocean scene through which we sailed.

It was a pleasant hour we passed at the table, Leayord relieving Olson, but the girl and I lingering in rather idle conversation before we went on deck.

In spite of the pleasant day, and that the sun was still visible in the western sky, the air on deck was chill, and I returned below for a heavier coat, and also brought back with me a cloak belonging to the late commander with which to protect Miss Carrington. But for a faint trail of smoke far to the westward, barely visible as the sun sank below the horizon, no evidence was discernible of any other vessel in the wide circle. I hailed the lookout in the maintop, but the wisp of smoke was too far away for his eyes to determine the course of the distant steamer, although as he swept his glasses a bit farther northward, they became fixed and motionless. As I stared up at him, his voice reported:

"Sail ho!"

"Where away?"

"About three points off the port bow, sir—a schooner's topsail."

"Very well, keep her in sight—a fishing vessel likely."

Both watches were on deck, clustered in a restless bunch before the forecastle, or overhanging the rail evidently deeply interested in observing our efforts to get all possible speed out of the Indian Chief. The fading light gave me a glimpse of their faces, and I noticed that both Liverpool and White were circulating freely from group to group. However, the men responded readily enough to Olson's orders, and sang cheerily as they tailed onto the ropes, Liverpool himself leading the way up the ratlines and out upon the mainyard as they sheeted home.

The stars began to pop out in the arch of sky above, silvering the waters, and we could no longer perceive what was taking place forward. The night shades settled about us, and the staunch Indian Chief drove her sharp bows through the black waste of sea in a race to cross the zone of danger before the coming of another dawn. Apparently everything was in our favor, and I stood here, leaning against the rail, chatting with Miss Vera, our conversation drifting idly.

It must have been after nine when the girl left, complaining of being chilled even in the protection of the great cloak. I crossed the deck with her to the head of the stairs, and our hands clasped as we lingered there a moment, the dim light revealing her face uplifted toward mine.

"You are not going below, then, Mr. Hollis?" she questioned. "Surely all goes well?"

"So remarkably well," I admitted, "as to rather puzzle me. No, I shall remain on deck until morning; not that I really anticipate trouble, but the entire responsibility rests with me."

"You do not feel that your officers are efficient?"

"Only within their limits of knowledge. I like the men, and trust them, but at that they are only produced from before the mast in an emergency. Neither possess any real knowledge of seamanship. You can go to your berth, and go to sleep, Miss Vera, assured that the ship will be in safe hands."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Would You Mind if a Couple of Us Had a Glance at the Chart?"

MAKING WATCH TELL TRUTH

Traveler Hits Upon Plan to Make It Unnecessary to Turn His Timepiece Forward or Back.

The average commercial traveler who journeys about the United States has to keep a close watch on his timepiece to see that it is telling the truth. There is an hour's difference in time when you enter and leave some cities, and it's an important matter that you do not forget to put your watch back or forward an hour, according to which way you are traveling. If you overlook it you may miss a train.

An express official who travels almost all the time and is so busy that he sometimes forgets to change his watch at Detroit, Mich., for instance, or at Dodge City, Ia., has frequently had an experience of this kind. Sometimes he has arrived an hour ahead of time, or perhaps an hour after a train has left, giving him time enough for reflection.

Recently he conceived the idea of making his watch tell all four different times—Eastern, Central, Mountain and Pacific. He went to a jeweler and had extra hour hands put on his timepiece—each of a different color, so that he can recognize it at a glance, on the face of his watch. For instance, the ordinary hour hand, set at Eastern time, is silver; a blue hand, set an hour back, represents Central time; a red hand, for Mountain time, is set two hours back, and a green hour hand three hours back, represents Pacific time.

You can do this to your own watch. The jeweler will make a set of hands of these colors and alter your watch for a consideration of a few dollars.

"Stump-Jump" Plows.

The fact that practically the entire surface of the areas susceptible to cultivation in western Australia is heavily wooded and that the dearth and cost of labor preclude the clearing of the land of stumps and roots, has led to the invention of a special type of plow known as the "stump-jump." This is so constructed that it will roll over stumps and other obstructions lying on the ground. The plow was invented by an Australian and, so far, has been manufactured only in that country. In breaking up new lands preference is given to the stump-jump disk plow, as it will cut many roots that a moldboard plow would leave untouched. As the land becomes cleaner of roots after two or three years' application of this treatment, the stump-jump moldboard is preferred because of its better soil turning qualities.

Movies Use Much Silver.

It is known that the cinematograph industry uses a large amount of silver. There are about 20,000 picture-houses in the United States, using approximately 120,000,000 feet of film regularly. The average life of a film is three weeks. It is estimated that 15,000,000 ounces of silver per year are used for sensitizing purposes.

New Vegetable.

The udo, a Japanese vegetable somewhat resembling asparagus, may be grown in almost all of our states.

WESTERN CANADA'S CEREAL CROP

One of the Best Ever Harvested.

The cereal crop of Western Canada for 1917 was the most valuable one ever harvested; the returns from all classes of live stock have been equally satisfactory. The wool clip was not only greater than in any previous year, but the price obtained was double that of 1916, which in turn was almost double that of the year before.

As was the case in 1915 and 1916, many farmers were able to pay for their land outright with the proceeds of their first year's crop. Further evidence of the prosperity of Western Canada is shown by the fact that one in every twenty of the population is now the owner of an automobile. If the farming community alone is taken, it will be found that the proportion of automobile owners is still greater. The bank clearings of the leading cities of Western Canada were consistently higher than they were in the corresponding periods of 1916, and then they were higher than the year preceding. In Winnipeg $300,000,000 more was cleared in the 11 months ending November 30 than in the same months a year ago.

The entry of the United States into the war has strengthened the bonds between that country and Canada. We are now working together for the same ends. Those who are not fighting are promoting a greater production of foodstuffs. In this connection Western Canada offers a wonderful opportunity. Not only can larger quantities of staple foodstuffs be produced, but the cost of production is lower and the remuneration greater than where land is more expensive. Notwithstanding the fact that the price of farm products has doubled during the past three years, there are millions of acres of arable land in Western Canada which can still be bought at a low price.

Western Canada has an enormous acreage prepared for seeding to wheat in 1918. It is larger than in 1917, and will probably surpass the record area put into crop in the year 1915, when the largest crop ever known in the West was harvested. The year 1918 should also see a further increase in live stock activity.

Farmers have been investing considerable sums in cattle; the high prices secured for wool and mutton have opened the eyes of Western farmers to the possibilities of sheep, such was the demand for breeding animals last fall that it was impossible to meet it adequately; the campaign for greater hog production is expected to yield an increase of between 25 and 50 per cent in 1918.

Those who are contemplating coming to Western Canada cannot do better than come early in the spring when they can put in a crop and harvest it in the fall. In this way they will be able to achieve something that will not only be of great benefit to themselves, but also to the great cause for which the Allies, including the United States, are now fighting.—Advertisement.

Worth 35,000,000 Pounds.

The Cathedral of the Holy Savior in Moscow is probably the most magnificent church in the world. Its five cupolas are covered with pure gold one-half inch in thickness. Its interior decorations are magnificent and very costly. This church is the nation's thanksoffering for the deliverance of Moscow from the French. It took 50 years to build, and its cost has been estimated at £37,000,000.

A Job Lot.

"The ticket man seems to have a lot of old railroad tickets there."

"Must be for places that are seldom called for."

"Yes, I'll bet he'd sell some of those tickets cheap to close 'em out."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Many a life is spent in trying to convince itself of its favorite hobby.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

The world will forgive a man almost anything but failure.

Beauty is a Blessing

to every woman, but good health is vitally important. Attention to liver, kidneys and bowels will improve beauty and health.

Beecham's Pills

are a boon to women, because they regulate the functions of all these organs without any irritation or disagreeable effects.

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

BRONCHIAL TROUBLES

Soothe the irritation and you relieve the distress. Do both quickly and effectively—by promptly using a dependable remedy—

PISO'S