

Be better nourished

DO NOT

prevents that sinking feeling

DRAW ONE FROM THE DISCARD

BY HARVE PARSONS.

PART II.

Probably ten minutes later Tim ac-

costed the hotel clerk.

"Tell me all about this fellow," he

demanded.

"Sure," replied the clerk. "He came

in here and registered—that's him, H.

F. Nolan, K.C., and the boy went up

with him, carryin' his bag. It's up

there yet—I'm goin' to get that much

back, anyway."

"Forget it," interrupted Tim. "Send

for that bag—let's dump the bricks

out and see if there's any clue-of

where it came from."

But the rather shabby bag didn't

contain bricks—just plain rocks,

wrapped in newspapers. The papers

were old, of widely divergent publica-

tion, probably stolen from the reading

rack of some hotel. There were no

marks on the bag to indicate its his-

tory.

"No, I don't care to hear about his

wooden leg or his birthmark or his

gold teeth," said Tim. "But if you can

remember the color of his eyes or

hair, height, clothes or hat, you might

help."

"Who'd ever think of such sidelines

as that when a guy is marked up like

a picture book?" demanded the clerk.

"It's a cinch you wouldn't," replied

Tim as he walked out. He didn't go

near Abe or a lot of other victims

named over by the chief, but from the

hotel his steps led to a novelty store,

far down the street, one of the last

places to report the decorated stran-

ger. Arriving, Tim paid no attention

to the hostile greeting of the pro-

prietor, who had been far down the

list of those reporting wooden legs

and gold teeth, and therefore as a

simple victim of being the last straw

of a heavy load had received the latest

and best cussing delivered by Messrs.

Viles and Judson, detectives. The pro-

prietor, after they were gone and he

had recovered from the shock, thought

up an excellent scathing, almost

scorching comment on detectives in

general. He was disappointed when

Tim ignored him and walked back in

the store as if to make a purchase.

The proprietor resumed his vigil at

the door, intent on telling every

possible fellow-lawman of the out-

rageous conduct of the detectives

when he started to give them a per-

fect description of the cheque artist.

So he didn't hear Tim as the ancient

jawbreaker spoke to the pretty little

girl, combination clerk and book-

keeper.

"Oh, that fellow? He had an arti-

ficial er—limb and gold teeth and—"

"Yes, yes, Nellie. All the rest, as

you noticed him little marks, but

you're a smart girl, and I had hopes

you'd do better than the others. First

howja know he had a wooden—uh—

limb?"

"Why," replied the girl, "anybody

could hear it squeak, and he limped—

just a little, like Benny Adams, who

got run over with a freight. And then

while Mr. Jenkins was examining the

cheque he offered the fellow stool

right here and kinda rested his lam-

er—limb on this box, and tapped on

it, kinda absent-minded like, with one

of these hardwood rulers. It sounded

MOTHER! MOVE

CHILD'S BOWELS

"California Fig Syrup" is

Child's Best Laxative



Even if cross, feverish, bilious, con-

stipated or full of cold, children love

the "fruity" taste of "California Fig

Syrup." A teaspoonful never fails to

please the liver and bowels. In a few

hours you can see for yourself how

thoroughly it works all the souring

food and nasty bile out of the stomach

and bowels, and you have a well, play-

ful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California

Fig Syrup" handy. They know a tea-

spoonful to-day saves a sick child to-

morrow. Ask your druggist for genu-

ine "California Fig Syrup" which has

directions for babies and children of

all ages printed on bottle. Mother!

You must say "California" or you may

get an imitation as a result.



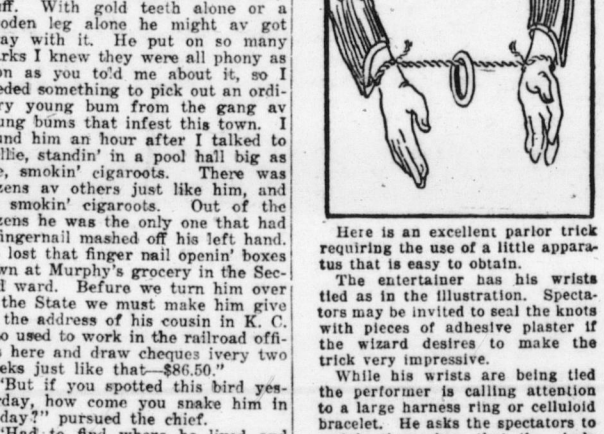
When they try to bury the hatchet in the East they strike oil.

—Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle.

EASY TRICKS

The Wizard's Ring

No. 21



Here is an excellent parlor trick

requiring the use of a little appara-

tus that is easy to obtain.

The entertainer has his wrist

tied as in the illustration. Specta-

tors may be invited to seal the knots

with pieces of adhesive plaster if

the wizard desires to make the

trick very impressive.

While his wrists are being tied

the performer is calling attention

to a large harness ring or celluloid

bracelet. He asks the spectators to

satisfy themselves that the circle

is complete—that there is no hid-

den opening.

Taking the ring in his hands, the

wizard turns his back. In a mo-

ment he faces the spectators. The

ring is on the string as in the draw-

ing. The string must be cut to get

it off.

How is it done?

The fact is that there are two

rings, just alike. Each ring is just

the enough to go over the perfor-

er's hand—preferably the left hand

as this is a trifle smaller than the

right in most cases. One of the

rings is forced over the hand and

up the arm where it is hidden by

the coat sleeve. While his back is

to the audience, the performer slips

the unannounced ring into his inside

coat pocket and pulls the hidden

ring down over his hand and on

the string.

(Clip this out and paste it, with

others of the series, in a scrap-

book.)

Editorial Troubles.

The troubles of an editor in a small

town are many. Besides the difficul-

ties inherent in making up his paper

satisfactorily, he often has to live up

to a reputation for limitless knowl-

edge. For many persons he is an

oracle, and the column headed "Notes

and Queries," or something similar, is

his mouthpiece. A Western paper re-

ceived a communication, bearing per-

tinently on this matter. It ran as fol-

lows:

"Dear Editor: Will you kindly in-

form me by return mail what number

of seeds are contained in a seventy-

three to seventy-five-pound pumpkin,

as I wish to settle an argument."

A parallel to this request lies in an

unpleasant experience of an editor who

one morning received two letters from

subscribers. The first, an anxious

father, wrote to find out the best way

to bring up his twin babies in health

and happiness, while the other, a farm-

er, wanted to know the quickest meth-

od of getting rid of grasshoppers.

The editor hesitated; then, out of

the fullness of his knowledge, he

wrote two letters in reply. But in the

haste of business he put the letters in

to the wrong envelopes.

The next morning the father of the

twins received this interesting an-

swer:

"Cover them carefully with straw

and set fire to it. After jumping in

the flames a few moments the little

pests will be speedily done for."

And the man who was troubled with

grasshoppers was bidden to "Give cas-

tor-oil regularly in moderate doses and

rub their gums with a bone."

Dye Dress, Skirt

or Faded Curtains

in Diamond Dyes

Each package of "Diamond Dyes"

contains directions so simple any wo-

man can dye or tint her worn, shabby

dresses, skirts, waists, coats, stock-

ings, sweaters, coverings, draperies,

hangings, everything, even if she has

never dyed before. Buy "Diamond

Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect

home dyeing is sure because Diamond

Dyes are guaranteed not to spot, fade,

streak, or run. Tell your druggist

whether the material you wish to dye

is wool or silk, or whether it is linen,

cotton or mixed goods.

The present military strength of

France is 736,261; of Belgium, 118,-

069; of Italy, 210,000; of Russia, 1,-

800,000; and of the United States of

America, 144,000 regulars and 162,000

National Guards.

Minard's Liniment for Corns and Warts

Wonders of the World.

What are the seven wonders of the

Ancient World, the Middle Ages, and

the world to-day? We believe this to

be the best answer: The Ancient

World—pyramids of Egypt, Pharos of

Egypt, hanging gardens of Babylon,

statue of Jupiter by Phidias, mauso-

leum of Artemisia, colossus of Rhodes

and temple of Diana at Ephesus. The

Middle Ages—Coliseum of Rome, cata-

combs of Alexandria, Great Wall of

China, Stonehenge in England, lean-

ing tower of Nankin and mosque of St.

Sophia at Constantinople. Authorities

differ in answering the wonders of the

world to-day, but we believe The Pat-

finder's list to be the best. Here it is:

Telephone, radio, aircraft, radium,

antitoxins, spectrum analysis and X-

rays.



LET US HOPE

College Girl: And, mother, I've

been put on the scrub team!

Mother: Then I hope you'll know

something about house work when

you come home at the end of the

term.

After the Old Man.

"What's your little girl's name?"

asked the colored parson of the lady

who was enrolling her daughter in his

Sunday school.

"Her name am Opium Bryant," was

the reply.

"Opium? That's rather an odd

name for a girl," ventured the parson.

"How did you ever come to pick that

name?"

"Y' see, pabson, 'twas disaway.

Deay say Opium comes from wild poppy,

an' so when dis chile was born, Ah

decides to name her Opium 'cause her

poppa suah am wild."

Minard's Liniment for Coughs & Colds

A man's age commands veneration;

a woman's calls for tact.

PATENTS

that bring the largest return are

those properly protected. You can

write with confidence to our firm for

free report as to patentability. Send

for List of Ideas and Literature.

Correspondence invited.

THE RAILWAY CO.

Patent Attorneys

973 Bank St. Ottawa, Ont.

After Every Meal

WRIGLEY'S

Chew your food

well, then use

WRIGLEY'S to

aid digestion.

It also keeps

the teeth clean,

breath sweet,

appetite keen.

The Great Canadian

Sweetmeat

FOR

BETTER

DIGESTION

D36

The picturesque jinrikisha, or kur-

uma, is going out of use in Japan.

Other vehicles are taking its place;

coolies are rising above the "status of

draft animals"; the chief manufactur-

er of jinrikishas is now making baby

carriages.

INVENTIONS

Send for list of inventions wanted by Manu-

facturers. Patents have been made from simple

ideas. "Patent Protection" booklet on request.

HAROLD C. SHIPMAN & CO.

PATENT ATTORNEYS

231 BANK STREET

OTTAWA, CANADA

Campana's

ITALIAN

BALM

Prevents chapped hands, cracked

lips, chilblains. Makes your skin

soft, white, clear and smooth.

All druggists sell it

KEEP YOUR STOVE BRIGHT



Is easy to

use and

will not

burn



Bakers Bake It For You

—no need to bake at home

HERE'S your old-time fa-

vorite—full-fruited **raisin**

bread with at least eight

tempting raisins to the slice

—already baked for you by

master bakers in your city.

Simply phone your grocer

or a neighborhood bake shop

and have a fresh loaf for

lunch or dinner to delight

your folks.

We've arranged with bak-

ers in almost every town and

city to bake this full-fruited

raisin bread.

Made with big, plump,

tender seeded raisins. The

raisin flavor permeates the

bread. You've never tasted

finer food. Order a loaf now

and count the raisins.

Raisin bread is a rare com-

bination of nutritious cereal and

fruit—both good and good for

you. Serve at least twice weekly

to get the benefits.

Use Sun-Maid for home cook-

ing of puddings, cakes, cookies,

etc.

You may be offered other

brands that you know less well

than Sun-Maids, but the kind

you want is the kind you know

is good. Insist, therefore, on

Sun-Maid brand. They cost no

more than ordinary raisins.

Mail coupon for free book of

tested "Sun-Maid Recipes."

SUN-MAID RAISINS

The Supreme Bread Raisin

Sun-Maid Raisin Growers

Membership 14,000

FRESNO, CALIFORNIA

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT

Sun-Maid Raisin Growers.

Dept. N-533-4, Fresno, California.

Please send me copy of your free book,

"Recipes with Raisins."

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ PROVINCE _____

AN INSPIRING

ROMANCE

The growth of Western Canada is an

inspiring romance. It is only fifty

years ago last July that the first home-

stead was filed on the Prairie, by John

Sanderson, who still lives on his farm

near Portage la Prairie, Manitoba. It

is only forty-one years ago last Sep-

tember that the first quarter section

of Canadian Pacific Railway land was

sold by W. D. Scott, the present As-

sistant Deputy Minister of the Cana-

dian Department of Immigration and

Colonization. At that time compara-

tively few people had any conception

of the enormous possibilities for agri-

cultural development of that fertile

plateau running westward from Wina-

peg to the foothills of the Rocky Moun-

tains.

The Province of Manitoba had a

population of 62,240, compared with

613,000 last year. Winnipeg was fron-

tier town with 7,500 people, and Bran-

dton, which was regarded as a far-dung

outpost of the West, boasted of a few

hundred in population. Calgary, Ed-

monton, Regina, Saskatoon, Moose Jaw

were mounted police outposts or Hud-

son's Bay trading posts. The main

line of the Canadian Pacific Railway

ran as far as Portage la Prairie, about

50 miles west of Winnipeg. Now there

are three transcontinental lines span-

ning the Prairies and extending on to

the Pacific Coast. Manitoba now has

4,000 miles of railways, Saskatchewan

6,000, Alberta 4,000 and British Co-

lumbia 4,100. Calgary, Edmonton, Re-

gina, Saskatoon, Moose Jaw are thriv-

ing and modern cities. Winnipeg is

known as the metropolis to the Cana-

dian West, with a population of over

200,000. Vancouver is one of the great

seaports on the Pacific, with a popula-

tion of over 150,000.

Western Canada's Development.

Numbers of the early pioneers of

forty years ago are enjoying their de-

clining days in the communities they

wrested from the wilderness, prosper-

ous, contented, with their children's

families gathered about them or seek-

ing their own fortunes still farther

westward or northward. They have

seen civilization step in to the West

and the wilderness swept out. To-day

are thriving cities and towns where

bleaching buffalo bones marked the ox

trails of forty years ago. To-day are

mighty freight trains, each with its

thousand-ton cargo of wheat or mer-

chandise, roaring down the roads

where the old carts creaked. To-day

are schools within walking distance

of every farmhouse, churches within

driving distance of every home. To-

day are telephones and every modern

convenience linking communities over

vast distances by the common bond of

the spoken word.

The wilderness of forty years ago

has become one of the great granaries

in the world, truly an abnormal de-

velopment. But this is not all. In

1881, when W. D. Scott sold that sec-

tion of land to the father of a present-

day newspaperman, there was scarce-

ly any farm livestock in the West.

Dairying was not engaged in at all.

To-day there are 6,988,317 farm an-

imals on the prairies, of which 881,899

are milch cows; and dairying is only

second in importance to grain grow-

ing. But development and progress

have been general in every phase of

life. The term Western Canada is now

synonymous with modern progress,

not only in agriculture and commerce,

but in the more essential and finer el-

ements necessary to a full life. More-

over, from out of that erstwhile wilder-

ness marched a great army of the

actors of the hardy pioneers of two

generations ago to the Great War, im-

pelled by their inherent love of de-

mocracy and right.

While progress and development in

the older parts of Canada have not

been so remarkable in recent years as

they have been in the West, yet in the

last forty years there has been a phe-

nomenal growth in every direction.

Optical Stunts.

What strange liberties our story

writers take with their characters'

eyes. Here are a few examples:

"Her eyes roamed carelessly around

the room."

"With her eyes she riveted him to

the spot."

"He tore his eyes from her face and

they fell on the letter at her feet."

"He drank her in with drowning

eyes."

Their eyes met for a long, breath-

less moment and swam together."

"Marjory would often take her eyes

from the deck and cast them far out

to sea."

"He tore his eyes away from hers,

causing intense pain to both." We

should think it would.

Reverence.

Two little sisters, the daughters of

a preacher, were quarreling for the

prettier nightgown. The older child

usually yielded and did so this time,

but she didn't propose to wear the

plain gown.

Taking off the dainty garment, she

threw it at her sister, saying: "Take

the old gown. I'll sleep without any."

It was all right, to her notion, to

crawl between the sheets naked, but

not proper to talk to the Lord that

way. Snatching up her little umbrella,

she raised it and knelt to pray.

One pound of pure saccharine has

the sweetness of a quarter of a ton

of sugar.