

Glass of Hot Water Before Breakfast a Splendid Habit

Open sluices of the system each morning and wash away the poisonous, stagnant matter.

Those of us who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when we arise; splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, split tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, lame back, can, instead, both look and feel as fresh as a daisy always by washing the poisons and toxins from the body with phosphated hot water each morning.

We should drink, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to flush from the stomach, liver, kidneys and ten yards of bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

The action of limestone phosphate and hot water on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast and it is said to be but a little while until the roses begin to appear in the cheeks. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost very little at your druggist or from the store, but is sufficient to make anyone who is bothered with biliousness, constipation, stomach trouble or rheumatism a real enthusiast on the subject of internal sanitation. Try it and you are assured that you will look better and feel better in every way shortly.—Adv.

In a Way.

"Isn't it queer it has been so cold?"
"Why queer at this time of year?"
"Because these are the dog days."

TENDER SKINNED BABIES

With Rashes and Irritations Find Comfort in Cuticura. Trial Free.

Baby's tender skin requires mild, soothing properties such as are found in the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Cuticura Soap is so sweet, pure and cleansing and Cuticura Ointment so soothing and healing, especially when baby's skin is irritated and rashy.

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

Hire Woman Detective.

A woman detective has received an appointment from the Bristol authorities. There is nothing amateurish about the Bristol appointment. The new officer has received special training in police work, and although her duties will chiefly concern women and children her services will be utilized in solving all classes of crime and mystery. "Women," an authority explained, "are particularly adapted for work which comes outside the scope of the ordinary detective, but unfortunately it is sometimes unsafe to trust a woman with an important investigation where young men are concerned. They are swayed by emotion. They can't help it; it is their nature, and they have been known to fall in love with the man they have been set to watch."

Women for Police Duty.

Spokane's civil service commission, after debating the type of woman that would make the best police officer, seems to have reached no very narrow definitions, the requirements being between five feet and five feet ten inches in height, between twenty-five and thirty-five years in age, and between 115 and 200 pounds in weight, timber line having been boosted to the latter figure to satisfy Commissioner J. M. Corbett, who admits a preference for woman officers of the "large, queenly type."

HANDY HUSBAND

Knew How to Get Part of the Breakfast.

"I know one dish I can prepare for breakfast as well as any cook on earth," said my husband one morning when the cook was ill and he had volunteered to help get breakfast. He appeared with his dish and I discovered it was Grape-Nuts which, of course, was easy to prepare for it was perfectly cooked at the factory, but it was a good illustration of the convenience of having Grape-Nuts about.

"We took up Grape-Nuts immediately after returning from a five years' sojourn in a hot country. Our stomachs were in bad condition and we were in poor health generally.

"In a day or two we liked Grape-Nuts better than any other kind of food on the table. We both gained steadily in health and strength, and this was caused by Grape-Nuts and Postum.

"A friend of ours had a similar experience. She was seriously ill with indigestion and could find nothing to eat that would not give her heartburn and palpitation, especially at night.

"She found that a small dish of Grape-Nuts with cream made her a satisfactory supper and gave her a comfortable night's rest. In a short time she gained several pounds in weight."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE "LADY OF THE LAMP"

From the Kansas City Star.

We shudder as we read the news from the war front:

For 48 hours streams of dangerously wounded have been making their way toward Germany. Trains loaded with wounded, moving Parisward today, are bringing evidence of the fearfulness of the carnage north of the French frontiers.

From the battle field of Verdun a stream of wounded men pouring eastward, and another pouring westward, day and night, without ceasing.

But, if this battle had been fought 75 years ago, there would have been no men with stretchers to hunt out and carry away the wounded; no ambulances; no hospitals; few surgeons, no nurses. The wounded would have been left upon the field with the dead, to perish from cold, hunger and thirst, or from gangrene.

In all the Napoleonic wars there were no nurses, no field hospitals, and only a few surgeons. The wounded dragged themselves off the field if they could, otherwise they slowly died where they lay. For days after those big battles groans and wails and shrieks went up from the field, the sounds gradually diminishing as the wounded died. Even so late as 1859 the battle of Solferino was fought with only a few surgeons to care for the wounded. Henri Dunant was there and has described the horrors of that field after the battle. Wounded officers were cared for, the rank and file got little attention. "In the silence of that night could be heard the sighing, the stifled cries of anguish, despairing appeals for help and water. What pain can describe the agonies of that night," writes Dunant. "For days afterward because there were so many the small staff of surgeons could not attend to them. 'The great majority perished where they lay.'"

That it is not so today is due largely to the influence and example of women. The first war nurse was a woman, Florence Nightingale. In the winter of 1854 England was stirred to its depths by reports

of the suffering of the sick and wounded in the Crimea. Miss Nightingale, a nurse who had been trained in Germany, volunteered to go. The government accepted her offer. She took 34 women nurses with her and arrived in Scutari in time to receive the wounded from Balaklava, and a few days later 600 shattered men from Inkerman. What she did is history now. The world never knew such self-sacrifice, such devotion before. She used to work 20 hours at a stretch with the wounded. Each night she made her solitary round of the big barn like hospital with a lamp, ready for any complaint. The men called her the "Lady of the Lamp," and kissed the hem of her garment. Gradually she collected 10,000 men under her. They adored her. "The angel of the trenches," "the soldiers' friend," "our good angel, Saint Florence," they called her.

Every man wounded in battle since then owes much to her. Every trained nurse in the world should reverence her name. Before her time only the poorest and most stupid women were nurses. Nursing was considered one of the meanest of callings. She raised the dignity of it so that women of the best rank were proud to go into it. To ignorance has succeeded scientific training.

Her example led to the founding of the Red Cross by Henri Dunant who acknowledged his debt to her and said, "The influence of this woman is precious for the welfare of the human race."

Last week a memorial to Miss Nightingale was unveiled in St. Paul's Cathedral in London, and the queen of England, in her tribute to this heroine, quoted from the tribute of the American poet, Longfellow:

Lo! in that house of misery
A lady with a lamp I see
Pass through the glimmering gloom,
And fit from room to room.

And slow, as in a dream of bliss,
The speechless sufferer turns to kiss
Her shadow as it falls
Upon the darkening walls.

States' Rights Last Defense Of All Predatory Interests

William L. Cheney
The child labor bill at Washington has called to life the ancient fight for states' rights. That old doctrine which seemed to have died with negro slavery always bobs up when some special interest has to be protected. It is the one thing which prevents the United States from becoming a nation.

The southern textile mill owners profit chiefly by child labor. They are the only important class who would be injured by the passage of the Keating-Owen bill barring the products of child labor from interstate commerce. The southern mill owners, however, are not the only people who are fighting for states' rights. They have allies with kindred sentiments.

James A. Emery, the counsel for the National Association of Manufacturers, has been mentioned as an active lobbyist against the child labor bill. The association, Mr. Emery says, "has been at no time opposed to the regulation of child labor." What he is fighting for is not child labor in the southern mills. He is merely opposing the national control of the southern mills. Consequently he must attack a child labor bill which substitutes national for local control.

"Saving the Constitution."
Mr. Emery has written an enlightening letter to the New Republic. He says:
I represent the opposition of the principle of control here invoked, because it seems from an examination of the measure that it proposes to substitute an exercise of the police power by congress for that of the legislatures of the respective states, themselves. Nay, more, by the circumstance that the measure in this country it substitutes the views of congress for those of boards of aldermen and supervisors and county and municipal authorities in the states themselves.

In other words, Mr. Emery professes not to disapprove of child labor laws if they are passed by legislatures, by city councils and by county boards. He objects solely to congressional or national control. That is very significant.

The men who defended negro slavery took precisely the same position. The men who have fought and are now fighting for the private exploitation of the national water power and mineral resources of the country occupy the same ground. The enemies of conservation find themselves in hearty accord with this attitude. Everywhere it is easier for a party to attack a child labor bill than to break down state or local control than it is to confront the nation.

A Bundle of Provinces.
States' rights came to the fore when California adopted a Japanese policy that appeared to bid fair to involve the entire country in war. States' rights were invoked when the national government attempted to conserve the radium resources of the country for the benefit of all the people. States' rights were dug

CHILD DEFEATS COURT ORDER REUNITING FAMILY

Chicago.—If the wheels of justice had turned just a little more creakily, the life of a woman would have been saved. An aged woman, who loved her five grandchildren only as a mother could, died of a broken heart because they were taken from her while they were on their way to see her, after a court order separating them was refused.

Mrs. Marianna Palermo was the grandmother. She came to Chicago from Italy two months ago, bringing with her children of her daughter, who died seven years ago. Salvatore Grisanti, the children's father, came to America when their mother died, and they had not heard from him. Their mother had been an invalid and the grandmother had reared them.

All went well until Grisanti came from New Jersey, where he had been living, and obtained custody of the children by means of a writ of habeas corpus. The children rebelled. When Grisanti called at the office of Attorney Albertson N. Gualano two weeks ago to get them they attempted to jump from a fourth-story window rather than go with him. He placed them in the juvenile home, where they were to stay until the court was to decide who should have them.

In the meantime Mrs. Palermo was not permitted to see them, and she grieved and worried. Finally Attorney Gualano received word she was dying and wanted them at her bedside. He hurried to Judge Pinckney and explained the situation to him. The judge ordered the children released.

But it was too late. When they reached her she was dead.

Our Navy's Lack of Speed.
From the Outlook.

If there is one lesson that the naval engagements of this war have brought out clearly, it is the importance of speed to war ships. Given two vessels of equal

in Chicago Herald.
When the ruling powers of Utah and Wyoming and Colorado wished to obtain possession of the coal lands, the mineral resources belonging to the United States.

Able constitutional lawyers can find excellent defenses for states' rights doctrines. The defenses were stronger still when negro slaves were the greatest property interest in the country. They were unanswerable in the days when the 13 states were still a confederation, each unwilling to sacrifice for the common good.

Child labor, too, can be defended. So, also, slavery was defended. Every bad cause has its supporters. States' rights which have been used to excuse so many evils have themselves become unsavory. It is hard to recall a great struggle for justice, for freedom, for humanity which has been served by them.

The Case of the Railroads.
States' rights are out of the trend of the times. The railroads once opposed national control. They wished the states to exercise the power which it was proposed to give to the Interstate Commerce commission. Now, however, their feelings have been changed. They prefer the Interstate Commerce commission to the multitude of state railroad commissions.

Mr. Emery and his constituents would probably have a similar change of heart. The south is progressing. Humanitarianism is triumphing. The southern states, which today refuses to protect working children, tomorrow will be adopting radical laws. That was the experience of the railroads and it is likely to be the case of the manufacturers who, directly or indirectly, support child labor.

When the legislatures and local boards do what up to date, have been doing, the interest which thinks to escape by taking refuge with the states has a sorry experience.

A Longer View.
Mr. Emery protests against "the larceny of local self-government," which happens to be an excellent phrase. His clients none the less will profit in the long run by the same larceny.

Illinois already has a child labor law which does about what the Keating-Owen bill would accomplish. Children under 14 cannot work in the Illinois factories and none between 14 and 16 may toil more than eight hours. Massachusetts has a similar law and likewise it has cotton mills.

Tender children can be exploited by the southern mills. The southern mill owners cannot derive profit from this source. Accordingly they suffer in competition with the south. Obviously the Massachusetts man should favor the Keating-Owen bill. It benefits him by eliminating unfair competition. That on a large scale is the advantage which national control achieves. Child labor through states' rights is bad morals and worse business. Mr. Emery should take a longer view.

armament, the swifter one can dictate when and where the encounter shall take place. And if a swift vessel has heavier guns than a slow one, the former can keep just out of range of the latter's weapons and pound it to pieces, as the Sydney did to the Emden.

By the way, how many Americans know that we have no vessels which would have been strong enough to cope with the Emden and swift enough to catch it? How many of these know that the heavy cruiser Blucher, overhauled and sunk by Admiral Beatty's fast steaming battle cruisers, could have shown its heels to any vessel larger than a destroyer in our navy?

The war has done one thing for Americans; it has opened their eyes to the fact that we are not independent of the trade, treaties and quarrels of the rest of the world. We have not the splendid isolation that we thought we had. Consequently more and more of us are coming to realize that our navy today lacks many ships and men to make it a sufficient bulwark of protection. Line it up, and it is the finest war fleet ever had, but our navy does not yet offer an adequate fighting fleet for a peaceful people as numerous as we are, and with an extended coast line as we have to defend.

No Limit.
From Life.

"What do you do with your car when your wife is away?"
"Everything."

The Five Little Pennys.
Said a very poor couple named Penny:
"Of children we can't afford any!"
But when five had been born,
They remarked with fine scorn:
"Though we're poor, we've a Nickel too many!" —Judge.

The Worst of It.
From the Washington Star.
"It must be a terrible thing to know that you are to be shot at sunrise," commented the highly imaginative person.
"Yes," answered the lazy citizen, "it's bad enough to be shot at sunrise, without going through the rest of it."

Dry bran will quickly cleanse the finer velvet and woolen fabrics.

Homeless Animals in War Zone

From the London Mail.

There have been published from time to time anecdotes of rescue work among the cats and dogs of Flanders, accompanied in some cases by portraits of waifs retrieved from a life of vagabondage and mendicancy.

Mr. Atkins is noted for his kindness to animals, and that his affections are not influenced by either beauty or blameless descent is patent to any one who has ever visited the soldier exhibits at a station dog show in India. The situation of things in the war zone of the west has stirred the compassion of all animal lovers, and to them it will be welcome hearing that the relief of the cats at any rate has been sensibly organized by those practical creatures themselves. The following instances are all vouched for by trustworthy witnesses and have not been selected direct from those witnesses; none is even second hand.

Cats are in the majority among the strays; their vitality is a proverb and it is well known that their numbers do not decrease. Their outlook on life is serene. In the British cat fanciers call it by a harsher name. The collapse of the building containing the hearth to which she was attached, the disappearance of the dispensers of victuals and drinks, and the prevalence of atmospheric disturbances of an alarming nature soon convinced such victims of the precariousness of their position of life above ground. Not far from the ruins of her home she might come upon a race of human beings living like rabbits in deep, complicated burrows and she would at once grasp the advantage. No one would ever see her arrive; with her sisters, her kittens and their combined offspring she insinuated herself into her new abode and was soon very much at home.

Meals were fairly regular, comfort and shelter assured and there were always bits of sucking pig upon the cold nights, a cozy corner might be close up against the shoulders of a sleeping soldier, though this sometimes led to upheavals, as on one occasion when an officer started into life and vigor under the impression that the loud purring beside his ear was the building of a hostile aeroplane.

The waking hours simply teemed with interest. Often sappers on night work, repairing trenches, found themselves accompanied by an inquisitive little cat, and a four-legged delegate was generally present to superintend the building of the fortification. An officer relates that one night when well

within the firing line he saw by the light of a German flare a black and white kitten sitting close beside looking on with the pleased expression of a spectator at a fireworks display. Yet there is nothing foolhardy or reckless about these prowlers; they combine discretion with valor, as was proved by one middle aged tabby that was seen rudely making her way to the rear during bombardment. When observed she was walking delicately along a narrow plank across a trench exhibiting no signs of uneasiness whatsoever, but merely possessed of judicious purpose. She will probably live to write her memoirs.

Besides the cat there are her poor relations, the rabbits—a family not noted for courage. They, too, have learned philosophy in adversity, or else that fatalism defined by some as the refuge of the weak minded. In the garden of a ruined farm a goat and a party of rabbits, the sole inhabitants, were found demolishing what was left of a lettuce bed. The paws of the rabbits were stained yellow from lyddite, and at the time the British entered German shells were dropping unpleasantly near. In fact, it was presently necessary to take cover, and while sheltering under a bank the officer in command, on looking around, saw one of the yellow footed bunnies crouching near him, its ears tucked under its body, its hands held. It quite understood the art of taking cover, and until the lettuces were exhausted meant to stick to its post.

On another occasion, a fine, fat rabbit, left in lonely possession of a deserted farm, was met by a party of British soldiers. For some days fortune smiled upon it, but fate eventually overtook it in the form of a prowling dog, and in the ensuing scuffle its leg was broken. "Bunny" then justified a useful existence and rewarded its preservers by affording them a succulent meal.

Pets that are free to roam are less to be pitied than those shut up or kept in cages. Many poor little singing birds must have died from want of food and water, and many a venerable parrot croaked his last "bonjour." Already parrot stories are being flung their way across the channel, and one trembles at the thought of the varied tongues of a really accomplished bird may acquire. It is recorded of one that it could imitate the whistle of a shell to such perfection that the men billeted in the same house suffered much from the trick, which, as a practical joke, was eminently successful.

ITALY TURNING TO RIVERS FOR POWER AND FUEL

Special Correspondent Associated Press.

Rome—Italy has just taken the initial steps toward becoming the first entirely electrically powered country of the world. It will be one of the permanent benefits that war will have conferred, or rather forced, upon her.

Italy never did have a coal supply of her own and what wood there was consumed by the barbarians centuries before modern Italy had a chance to make use of it. With the outbreak of the present war, Italy's coal supply, which her greatest menace was that of having her coal supply, which comes largely from England, cut off.

Within the first month of the war England entered into an open agreement with Italy to keep her supplied with coal. The wisecracks at once knew that Italy, in the event of participating in the war, would enter on the side of the allies, as it was considered certain that England would not allow coal to be sent to Italy without a guarantee that the coal would not eventually be used against her. In fact, it is even conceded in certain high official circles that the absolute necessity of the coal supply to her in the line Italy up with the allies as much as did other considerations.

In spite of England's promise to keep Italy supplied with the coal, the cost of freighting and the labor difficulties of England, all have had the effect of putting Italy in a bad way industrially. Realizing that the coal supply to her by sea means to England, what freedom of the seas means to Germany and what Italy has set about to emancipate herself from this perpetual menace.

While entirely lacking a natural coal supply, Italy is blessed with perhaps more mountains to the square inch than any other country in the world. These mountains produce nothing but useless rocks, and what, up to date, have been used as stone and waterfalls. What Italy now proposes to do is to harness all of these streams and waterfalls with hydraulic turbines which will render unnecessary a single ton of coal in all Italy.

As a matter of fact, Italy already has scores of these plants, but to hurry along the construction of new ones, the government has just been issued creating their installation and development already in northern Italy there are hundreds of miles of cleared railways, but the present plans call not only for the electrifying of every mile of railway in Italy, but for the use of electric power from hydroelectric plants that will supply absolutely every industrial concern in the country without the use of a single ton of coal.

Italy is not only anxious to free herself from the perpetual menace to her national existence, which would come from any country that might cut off her coal supply, but she also wishes to make an industrial life, which heretofore, owing to the high price of imported coal, has been impossible.

Volunteer System a Failure.

From the Chicago News.

One of the most interesting contributions to the present argument in favor of universal military training was furnished by Edward Price Bell in his special cable dispatch published in the Chicago Herald yesterday.

Mr. Bell, the Daily News' London representative and dean of American correspondents in that city, until the war was far advanced convinced that the volunteer system on which Britain had pinned its faith so long was the only right and proper system for a free people. Recent developments, however, appear to have convinced Mr. Bell—as they have many thinking men on this side of the Atlantic—that a system which permits the citizen to stay at home and make money while self-sacrificing citizens, perhaps in spite of exceptionally heavy home responsibilities, risk their lives in battle is neither just nor democratic. Further, its injustice is so patent that it is bound to prove a failure in any serious crisis.

The United States, one imagines, could avoid political and social troubles of this sort by adopting compulsory and universal military service at once, says Mr. Bell. "This would appear not merely the only democratic method of putting the nation in a position of effective military defense, it has been proved in the United Kingdom since the outbreak of the war that military training is a magnificent thing for young men. It improves them rapidly and amazingly in body, mental strength and moral fiber. 'Baby' youths with a few months' training have become first rate men with a heightened respect for themselves and for others. Their more selfish impulses give way to ideals of service to their nation and their fellow men." This is exactly true. A system of universal military training is good for the nation and it is particularly good for the individual citizen.

The Fear of Craft.

From the Des Moines (Ia.) Capital.

If we were asked to state the stumbling block in the pathway of good roads, costly surfaced roads, we would say it is a fear

that such large expenditures would result in graft. And while everybody denounces graft, there appears to be many people who are willing to continue the grafting ways.

If some one county would, under new laws authorizing the same vote bonds placing the money in the hands of five men who are known to be honest and beyond the reach of temptation, and those five men should build permanent roads and work out a system for constant or annual repairs, the object lesson would be worth to the good roads cause more than all the other work which the good roads workers have in mind.

The annual expenditure in Iowa at the present time for roads and bridges is over \$12,000,000. This is a startling sum when we come to know that only a part of this is expended for anything like permanent roads. There is much talk of efficiency in all lines of work and the lack of efficiency in the road business discourages many honest men.

The commission appointed by Governor Clarke is an able one and that commission may report amendments to the present system or may give plans and specifications for an entirely new system of work and expenditure. The state is hoping for much from this commission.

While the difficulties are great, the people of Iowa are not going to be discouraged. They are determined to cooperate for the securing of better roads for the use and enjoyment of all the people.

A Return of Helmet.

From the Boston Transcript.

The soldiers of the future will deplore, with many wearying headaches, this war of the helmet. It is to bring back the helmet into general use. The president of France sustains the proposition that the restoration of the helmet is to be looked upon as a return of the helmet to the soldier, but a stout casque of steel. The government is so gratified by the experimental use of the helmets by the infantry that it has already issued \$200,000 and is going to supersede the cloth helmet for service wear as rapidly as possible. Specimen helmets received in Paris which have sustained the test of the front bear marks and bullet holes that would have killed men wearing ordinary caps. The feelings of a soldier whose life is saved at the expense of his head are never abandoned, though they have occasionally descended to a cloth cap in campaigning. The revival of helmet wearing will be testified to by the return of the helmet to the helmet in the helmet in the helmet. It may mean the exile of the campaign hat, dear to our own soldiers, who recall with headache memories the heavy headgear they wore before the Spanish war when in full dress. We imported the helmet idea from Germany, and gave it up partly because it never attained popularity among us because the campaign hat lent itself so easily to rough-and-ready work under hot suns.

Bookkeeping in the Coal Business.

As chairman of the executive committee of the anthracite mine operators, S. D. Warriner explains that out of the \$7.25 a ton that the consumer pays for coal the operator's earnings available for return on investments average only 29 cents a ton. The retailing cost he puts at \$2.15 per ton; the transportation at \$1.65; the labor-production cost at \$1.80; the losses on the consumer's end at less than the cost of production at 95 cents per ton. Then, by way of good measure, he enters one item of \$2.40 per ton to cover "material" of all kinds, royalty, taxes, depreciation of coal lands, equipment, administration expenses and accident indemnities.

One-third of the cost of every ton to the consumer is charged under this last head. The classification is so broad as to meet any emergency, past, present and future.

If the price of coal is jumped up, it is the privilege of the consumer to attribute it to any one of half a dozen causes to the consumer's mind. The coal operators are in need of a pretext to excuse advancing prices, they have the choice of half a dozen reasons in relieving the consumer's feelings. The consumer has no choice; he pays. By way of consolation, he is invited to remember that one-third of the cost of every ton of anthracite that he uses represents "materials of all kinds, royalty, taxes, depreciation of coal lands, equipment, administration expenses and accident indemnities." There will always be room somewhere in the list to account for any sacrifice he may be called on to make or to absorb any little economies he may plan. It is expert bookkeeping.

Ungrammatical.

From the Boston Transcript.

We recently heard a remark by an old Kentucky farmer which seems worth entering for the ungrammatical sentence prize. To a visitor he observed: "Them three Miss Parkins is three of as pretty a gal as ever I see."

Not Always.

She—It's always to a man's credit when he stops drinking.
He—Don't you believe it. Sometimes it is to his credit of credit.

Soaking for several hours in butter-milk, followed by a rinsing in clean water, will soften and cleanse sponges



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Alabastine Co.
366 Grandville Rd. Grand Rapids, Mich.

Heard at the Palace.
"How long have you been learning to skate?"
"Oh, about a dozen sittings."—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

PROSPERITY IN WESTERN CANADA

900 Million Dollars in New Wealth Added in 1915.

Canada as a whole has enjoyed wonderful prosperity in 1915, from the products of the farm, the orchard and the centres of industry. No country wrote a brighter page of history in agricultural and industrial development during 1915 than Canada. Nearly a billion bushels of grain produced. Taxes in Western Canada average \$24 and will not exceed \$35 per quarter section, which includes all taxes. No taxes on improvements.

When Western Canada was faced with her enormous harvest last fall the military authorities decided that soldiers in Canada could give the Empire no better service for the time being than to assist in harvesting the crops. For that reason leave of absence was given to soldiers who wished to work in the harvest fields, and their labor was an important factor in harvesting the big crops successfully.

The necessity for increasing the agricultural production is commanding even more attention in 1916, and it is now announced that soldiers in Canada may obtain leave of absence from their military duties in the spring for a certain length of time to enable them to plant the seed for the crops in every Province of the Dominion.

The fact that the Government recognizes the seeding and harvesting of Canada's crops as being of the first importance is perhaps the best evidence that conscription or any increase of taxes which would reduce the agricultural activity of Canada will never be considered by the authorities.

Owing to the number who have enlisted for overseas service it has been found necessary to secure farm labor in the United States. It is hoped that fifty thousand can be secured.—Advertisement.

Secret.
"Robb's life is a closed book."
"Yes, he has kept it pretty well under cover."

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