Neglected Colds bring Pneumonia ALLS CASCARA QUININE POMIO Cures colds in 24 hours-Grip in 3 lays. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it 24 Tablets for 25c.

LONG WALK TO JOIN HUSBAND

At Any Drug Store

Soldier's Wife, Unable to Purchase Railroad Ticket, Tramped on Fout for Many Weary Miles.

Soldiers at Camp Hancock, near Augusta, Ga., have ceased to complain about a 20-mile hike since the arrival there of Mrs. Anna Messinger of Chillicothe, O., who walked from that place to Augusta, in order to be near her soldier husband, who is with the motor mechanics' regiment, the Washington Evening Star's (Ga.) correspondent writes.

"I was anxious to be with my husband until his departure for France, and I couldn't afford the price of a railway ticket, so I struck out on foot, accompanied by my brother-in-law and his wife," said Mrs. Messinger upon her arrival here.

The party tramped their way through the states of Ohio, Kentucky, Virginia, Tennessee and northern Georgia, arriving in Augusta 26 days after starting from Chillicothe.

Mrs. Messinger says they spent the nights at farmhouses, where they had the most courteous treatment. They walked through ice and snow almost the entire distance, there being only two fine days during the jaunt. She says she wore out one pair of slippers, three pairs of shoes, and three pairs of rubbers.

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Cart Hiltchire. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Nothing Doing.

"I see your boy has a little hatchet." "Yes; but I fear he'll never make a president."

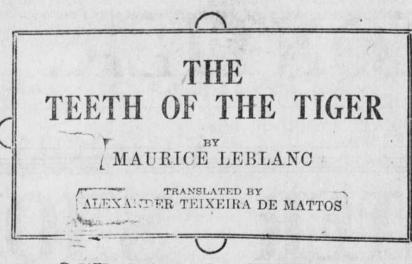
"Doesn't chop down your favorite cherry trees, eh?"

"No; he chops up my favorite golf sticks."

Soft, Clear Skins.

Night and morning bathe the face with Cuticura Soap and hot water. If there are pimples first smear them with Cuticura Ointment. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.-Adv.

Too Bad. Mrs. Sayso-I should think that the



are agreed."

Don Luis Perenna began to

tectives made toward the two

doors told him that his arrest was

oux would be forced to take his

Don Luis once more gave a

And, speaking in a slow voice,

laying stress on every syllable that

"Monsieur le Prefet, the posi-

chief by the collar.

entreaty, as though to say:

CHAFTER FOUR. (Continued.)

"By Jove!" he thought. "How difficult it is to defend one's self when one is innocent. There's my The movement which the two de- nearer in astonishment. right wing and my left wing driven in. Will my center be able to stand the assault?"

M. Desmalions, after a whispered colloquy with the examining magistrate, resumed his questions in these terms:

"Yesterday evening, when M. Fauville opened his safe in your plice. Mazeroux made a gesture of presence and the sergeant's, what was in the safe?"

"A heap of papers, on one of the for? Why don't you give up the can kill her husband, that a mothshelves; and, among those papers, criminal? Quick, it's time!' the diary in drab cloth which has Don Luis smiled. since disappeared."

"You did not touch those pathe prefect, in a tone that now enpers?" tirely lacked the sort of involun-

"Neither the papers nor the safe, Monsieur le Prefet. Sergeant shown since the commencement of ritation. However, he said : Mazeroux must have told you that the examination. he made me stand aside, to insure "The matter? The matter ?--- '

the regularity of the inquiry." "So you never came into the

slightest contact with the safe?" upon it, with the simple remark : "Not the slightest."

'Let's talk!' M. Desmalions looked at the examining magistrate and nodded and the movement executed with who is descended from the sisters his head. Had Perenna been able so much decision that the prefect Roussel." to doubt that a trap was being laid muttered, as though wavering: for him, a glance at Mazeroux "I don't quite see

would have told him all about it. "You soon will, Monsieur le Mazeroux was ashen gray. Prefet.'

Meanwhile, M. Desmalions continued:

"You have taken part in inhe uttered, he began: quiries, monsieur, in police innext question to you, I consider terday evening you gave me an so, this new trailthat I am addressing it to a tried authorization which involves your detective.'

"I will answer your question, result is that what you now want, charming and pretty in spite of Monsieur le Prefet, to the best of at all costs and without delay, is a the tears that had reddened her

that there were at this moment in evidence, you have the fact of my pressed the scare of terror; and the safe an object of some kind, a presence here, the fact the door the obsession of the tragedy imjewel, let us say, a diamond out of was locked on the inside, the fact parted to all her attractive persona tie pin, and that this diamond that Sergeant Mazeroux was ality, to her gait and to her movehad come from a tie pin which be- asleep while the crime was com- ments, something feverish and Fauville. longed to somebody whom we mitted, and the fact of the discov- spasmodic that was painful to knew, somebody who had spent the night in this house. what would you think of the coinci-Added to it," he continued, "we he prefect, speaking with the Added to it," he continued, "we he prefect, speaking with the the prefect, speaking with the set of the discord spanned that was painted to a speaking the speaking with the spanned that was painted to a speaking the set of the discord spanned that was painted to a speaking the speaking to a speaking the set of the set of the discord speaking the set of the set of the discord speaking the set of dence?

"There we are," said Perenna I had every interest in the re- me for inflicting any additional that other gentleman," she said, to himself. "There's the trap. It's moval of M. Fauville and his son, emotion upon you. But time is referring to Sergeant Mazeroux. clear that they've found some- inasmuch as, if there is no heir of precious; and we must do every- "You must question them, find thing in the safe, and next, that Cosmo Mornington's in existence, thing to make sure that the two out why they were here. You unthey imagine that this something I come into 100,000,000 francs. Ex- victims whose loss you are mourn- derstand that, if the turquoise bebelongs to me. Good ! But, in that actly. There is therefore nothing ing shall be avenged without de- longed to one of themcase, we must presume, as I have for me to do, Monsier le Prefet, lay. not touched the safe, that the but to go with you to the lockup thing was taken from me and put or else-

the death of Inspector Verot and undeniably to her, to her alone. seen his portrait. "Yes. "Do you know Inspector magistrates and they could not rid "No." "Still, it is probable that he of Edmond Fauville. M. Desmacame here yesterday, during the lions had his eyes on Don Luis

many visitors through the garden

and let them in himself.' "You have no more evidence to give?" "No."

"Please tell Mme. Fauville that Fauville: Monsieur le Prefet would be very much obliged if he could have a word with her.

Silvestre left the room. The examining magistrate and walk across the room, reflecting. the public prosecutor had drawn

The prefect exclaimed:

"What, monsieur! You don't provided for. A word from M. mean to pretend that Mme. Fau-Desmalions, and Sergeant Mazer- ville is mived up-

"Monsieur le Prefet, Mme. Fauville is the fourth person who may have seen the turquoise drop out glance toward his former accom- of my ring."

"And what then? Have we the right, in the absence of any real "Well, what are you waiting proof, to suppose that a woman er can poison her son?"

"I am supposing nothing, Mon-'What's the matter?'' asked sieur le Prefet.' "Then----?

Don Luis made no reply. M. tary politeness which he had Desmalions did not conceal his ir-

"Very well; but I order you most positively to remain silent. Perenna seized a chair by the What questions am I to put to back, spun it round and sat down | Mme. Fauville ?''

"One only, Monsier le Prefet: ask Mme. Fauville if she knows And this was said in such a way- any one, apart from her husband,

"Why that question?"

"Because, if that descendant exists, it is not I who will inherit the millions, but he; and then it will be he and not I who would be sion. interested in the removal of M.

Fauville and his son." "Of course, of course," mut-

Mme. Fauville entered as he was responsibility most gravely. The speaking. Her face remained my ability." "Here it is, then: Supposing myself. By way of incriminating of her cheeks. But her eyes ex-

Meanwhile, a hideous idea weighed like a nighmare upon the ting before them was the mother

day." "I can't say," replied the serv-on a card and handed it to the pre-Perenna, who wrote a few words

M. Desmalions, who was gradually resuming toward Don Luis his courteous attitude of the day before, read it, reflected a moment, and put this question to Mme.

"What was your son Edmond's age?

"Seventeen."

"You look so young-""

"Edmond was not my son, but my stepson, the son of my husband by his first wife, who died.'

"Ah! So Edmond Fauville-" muttered the prefect, without finishing his sentence.

In two minutes the whole situation had changed. In the eyes of the magistrates, Mme. Fauville was no longer the widow and mother who must on no account be attacked. She had suddenly become /a woman whom circumstances compelled them to cross examine. However prejudiced they might be in her favor, however charmed by the seductive qualities of her beauty, they were inevitably bound to ask themselves, whether for some reason or other, for instance, in order to be alone in the enjoyment of the enormous fortune, she had not had the madness to kill her husband and to kill the boy who was only her husband's son. In any case, the question was there, calling for a solution.

The prefect of police contin-

"Do you know this turquoise?" She took the stone which he held out to her and examined it without the least sign of confu-

"No," she said. "I have an old fashioned turquoise necklace, which I never wear, but the stones quiries. Therefore, in putting my tion is as clear as daylight. Yes-next question to you. I consider tarday avoing you gave me as this new trail of the south of this irregular shape.'

"We found this one in the safe," said M. Desmalions. "It forms part of a ring belonging to a person whom we know.'

"Well," she said eagerly, "you must find that person." "He is here," said the prefect,

pointing to Don Luis, who had been standing some way off and who had not been noticed by Mme.

She started at the sight of Per-

have the terrible presumption that height of deference, "and forgive ing to my husband-and so was



The War Lord Salutes the Field Marshall.

Such is the striking title to a welltimed cartoon in an agricultural paper, showing the War Lord in salute to the farmer. The meaning of it is that without the assistance that the farmer renders in the matter of providing food for the army the fighting ability of that body would be proportionally decreased. While the army is fighting, the farmer is busy. The promptness with which he sprang into the breach was a patriotism equal to that of the man who enlisted and the farmer's record in this particular was worthy of the high record that has become his. All over the United States the appeal is being met by more production. Fields are enlarged, intensive agriculture has taken the place of slipshod methods, more cattle are being fattened, more hogs grown, veal and lamb have become scarce commodities. This is all in keeping with the food-controller's demands, and with the heartiness that is now prevalent, it would seem as if the requirements of the boys at the front and the allies in Europe would be fully met.

Not only are the tilled acres of the United States being brought into requisition, but the wild pasture lands are doing tribute with their cattle and sheep. Working in conjunction with the United States, Western Canada is also doing its share and a pretty large' share it is, too. By an arrangement with the United States Government it will now be possible through its employment bureau to secure for the Western Canada fields such help as can be spared. It is thought in this way Canada will have its help to seed its millions of acres of wheat land fairly well met. The large number of young men of the farms who have enlisted and gone to the front has left many of the Western Canada farms weak in the matter of man power. This means that Canada can take all that the United States can spare. The wages will be good and the housing comfortable.

In addition to this the free homestead lands of Western Canada offer the greatest inducement to the man with limited means who is willing to undergo some of the hardships naturally accompanying this enterprise. There is also the large area of uncultivated lands that are waiting the man with sufficient means to purchase and equip. And this is not expensive. The lands are cheap and the terms very reasonable. Equipped with tractor or horse power the cultivation cost is slight when the return is considered. Yields of wheat varying from 20 to 40 bushels per acre may be relied upon, and with a set price of over \$2.00 per bushel, it is an easy matter to arrive at the cost. Production, including interest on land, has been estimated at figures not exceeding ten dollars an acre. With a twenty bushel yield, at a two dollar price-forty dol-Ten from for ars. the profits many farmers made in Western Canada the past year. The Dominion and Provincial Governments are working conjointly in an increased production propaganda. Among the important steps that have been taken to bring this about is the recent order by which it is made possible to take into Canada tractors that cost fourteen hundred dollars and less in the country of production. This will give those residing in the United States, owning lands in Canada, the opportunity to place them under cultivation at much less cost than in the past. Another inducement is the privilege of taking sheep and cattle in free of duty. Automobiles form a necessary part of the outfit of asgood many farmers that would like to move to Canada. These are now accorded free duty. Provision is also made that those requiring seed and unable to obtain it in any other way, may get it from the Government. So from this it will be seen that it is not only the fertile lands of Western Canada^e that invite the settler, but the ease and cheapness with which a farmer may establish himself.-Advertisement.

criticisms that your son received on his book would fairly make him smart. Mrs. Ruyter Doun-Well, I guess

they do-but they don't make him any smarter.

Poor Gamble. Old Lover-I am only sixty." Young Maid-Yes, you are far too young; you may live to be eighty."



THE SPRING DRIVE

Our boys are going "Over the top" and into "No man's land" this spring. No one has any doubt of their ability to get there. There will also be a spring drive on this side of the ocean, because March is the year's "blue Monday." It is the most fatal month of the year. March and April is a time when resistance usually is at lowest ebb. It is a trying season for the "run-down" man. But medical science steps in, and says, "it need not be"! We should cultivate a love of health, a sense of responsibility for the care of our bodies. Do not allow the machinery of the body to clog. Put the stomach and liver in proper condition. Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, to be hadmat most drug stores in tablet or liquid tablets sixty-cents a vial, composed of native herbs. This puts the stomach and liver in proper condition. You may be plodding along, no spring, no elasticity, no vim, but as soon as you have put the body into its normal physical condition-oiled the machinery, as it were-you will find new vim. vigor and vitality within you. A little "pep," and vitality within you. A little "pep," and we laugh and live. Try it now. Send Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c, for trial package. A little energy will save the day. The prime necessity of life is health. With spirit and energy you have the power to force yourself into action. The Golden Medical Discovery is the spring tenic which you need.

STOP YOUR COUGHING ed to let that cough persist. Stop the ion, and remove tickling and hourse-by relieving the inflamed throat with



In the safe to compromise me. But "Or else what?"

I did not have a finger in this pie "Or else hand over to you the until yesterday; and it is impossicriminal, the real criminal." ble that, during last night, when I The prefect of police smiled and saw nobody, any one can have had took out his watch.

time to prepare and contrive such "I'm waiting," he said.

a determined plot against me. "It will take me just an hour, Monsier le Prefet, and no more, if

The prefect of police interrupted this silent monologue by the search of the truth, it seems to me, is worth a little patience." "I'm waiting," repeated M.

repeating: : "What would be your opin-Desmalions.

"There would be an undeniable "Sergeant Mazerous, please tell connection between that person's Silvestre, the man servant, that presence in the house and the two Monsieur le Prefet wishes to see crimes that had been committed." him.'

"Consequently, we should have Upon a sign from M. Desmathe right at least to suspect the lions, Mazeroux went out. person?' Don Luis explained his motive.

"Yes."

ion ?''

"That is your view?"

"Decidedly." stitutes in your eyes an extremely M. Desmalions produced a piece serious proof against me, to me it of tissue paper from his pocket is a revelation of the highest imand took from it a little blue stone, portance. I will tell you why. That again. The other, the younger-' which he displayed. turquoise must have fallen from

"Here is a turquoise which we found in the safe. It belongs, the carpet. without a shadow of a doubt, to

"Now there are only four perthe ring which you are wearing sons," he continued, "who can name was Armande Roussel, and have noticed this fall when it I married my cousin, the son of on your finger.'

Don Luis was seized with a fit happened, picked up the turquoise Elizabeth Roussel." of rage. He half grated, through and, in order to compromise the his clenched teeth:

"Oh, the rascals! How elever it into the safe. The first of those of Hippolyte Fauville and his son they are But no, I can't be- four persons is one of your detec- Edmond, the direct descendants of lace, examined it, and realized, in lieve

was formed of a large, clouded, ond is dead : I refer to M. Fauville. other branch, that of Armande none of them was missing. But, on dead turquoise, surrounded by a We will not speak of him. The circle of small, irregular tur- third is Silvestre, the manservant. resented so far by Mme. Fauville! der to take out a tiara which also quoises, also of a very pale blue. I should like to say a few words One of these was missing; and the to him. I shall not take long." one which M. Desmalions had in Silvestre's examination, in fact, glances and both instinctively his hand fitted the place exactly. was soon over. He was able to turned toward Don Luis Perenna, he asked, pointing to two keys

"What do you say?" asked M. Desmalions.

"I say that this turquoise be- to open the door, he had not left madame?" asked the prefect. longs to my ring, which was given the kitchen, where he was playing me by Cosmo Mornington on the at cards with the lady's maid and the only one." first occasion that I saved his another manservant. life.

"So we are agreed?"

sob, she stammered: "If the police need me, Mon-

sieur le Prefet-

ing a few particulars. Your husband's mother is dead, is she not?' "Yes, Monsieur le Prefet."

"Am I correct in saying that she you give me every latitude. And came from Saint-Etienne and that her maiden name was Roussel?"

> Yes.' "Elizabeth Roussel?" "Yes."

"Had your husband any brothers or sisters?'

"No." "Therefore there is no descendant of Elazabeth Roussel living?"

"No." "Very well. But Elizabeth "Monsieur le Prefet, whereas Roussel had two sisters, did she lace?" the discovery of the turquoise con- not?"

"Yes."

"Ermeline Roussel, the elder, went abroad and was not heard of "The other was called Armande my ring last evening and rolled on Roussel. She was my mother.'

"I said my mother's maiden

new adversary that I was, slipped a thunderclap. So, upon the death Roussel; and this branch was rep-

prove that, pending the return of who did not move a muscle.

"Very well," said Perenna. now that her husband and son least perturbation on account of "One word more. You must have were dead, Cosmo Mornington's this discovery. She merely said: "Yes, Monsieur le Prefet, we read in this morning's papers of millions reverted absolutely and

The insinuation was direct, but

Tears were still streaming from clamsy; and it lent the greatest her beautiful eyes; and, with a weight to Perenna's unspoken argument:

"The turquoise was picked up by some one who saw me yester-"Yes, it is a question of obtain- day, and who wishes to compromise me. Apart from M. Fauville and the detective sergeant, only two people saw me: Silvestre, the manservant, and Mme. Fauville. Consequently, as Silvestre is outside the question, I accuse Mme. Fauville of putting the turquoise in the safe."

M. Desmalions asked : "Will you let me see the necklace, madame?"

'Certainly. It is with my other jewels, in my wardrobe. I will go for it.

"Pray don't trouble, madame. Does your maid know the neck-

'Quite well."

"In that case, Sergeant Mazeroux will tell her what is wanted." Not a word was spoken during the few minutes for which Mazeroux was absent. Mme. Fauville seemed absorbed in her grief. M. Desmalions kept his eyes fixed on her.

The sergeant returned, carrying a very large box containing a number of jewel cases and loose ornaments.

M. Desmalions found the necktives, Sergeant Mazeroux, of the eldest sister, Cosmo Morning. fact, that the stones did not re-He looked at his ring, which whom we will not speak. The sec- ton's inheritance passed to the semble the turquoise and that separating two jewel cases in or-The prefect of police and the ex- contained blue stones, he made a

> "What are these two keys?" identical in shape and size with "Have you no brother or sister, those which opened the lock and the bolt of the garden door.

Mme. Fauville remained very calm. Not a muscle of her face The only one! In other words, moved. Nothing pointed to the

(Continued Next Week.)

Silent Sufferer.

"The leading man seems to be making love to the leading lady with considerable ardor.'

"Quite so. 1 dare say he's had a spat with his wife and is now getting/even." 'The leading lady is not his wife, then?"

"Of course not. That's his wife sitting over there in a box and looking as if she'd like to bite a nail in two."-Bermingham Age-Herald.

Nothing to Be Frightened About.

Emilie had a visitor about the same age. Her father had bought her a Mother Hubbard book and she began, "Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get her poor dog a bone, but when she got there it was bare-empty -it won't hurt you," as she thought her playmate might be frightened at the word bare.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.

American apples bring \$8.50 a barrel in Liverpool.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy MURINE EYE REMEDY CO.

The statement had the effect of

amining magistrate exchanged gesture of surprise.

Mme. Fauville, for whom he had

"No, Monsieur le Prefet, I am

"Eh? What do you say?"