The picture was moving and Lawrence thrilled. His wheat was on board and he had bought every bushel by the sweat of his body and anxious thought. He felt the locomotive bells and throbbing wheels struck a triumphant note. On the plains one fought for all one got and the fight was stern; but in the whistle that rolled back along the rails he heard the call of vietory. . . .

George got a light, the stooks and gray plain faded, and Lawrence listened to the others' talk.

"My red Fyffe is particularly good and the Winnipeg mills will take the lot," said Spiers. "At length I think we have made it, but sometimes I was doubtful and I admit Helen is accountable for my getting there. Then you and Larry gave me a useful boost that might have cost you something, because if I had gone broke, you must have stood for a serious loss."

"Shucks!" said Lawrence. "We were forced to link up; the co-operation helped us both."

"Oh, well, at the beginning we were up against a particularly mean combine," Spiers agreed. "In fact, when you talked about a sort of plot to seize and consolidate the small farms your judgment was sound. For all that, I puzzled. Hart had not the qualities one needed to carry out the ambitious scheme, and I did not see who supported him, until Helen spotted the "man. However, it's now obvious the brute was Ogilvie's agent."

"That is so. I expect he'll go to jail," said George.

"He's held for trial, and if I were a crook, Ogilvie is not the man I'd try to rob. Anyhow, we know who meant to break us and Helen declares he's beaten."

"Ogilvie agreed to leave us alone. After all, his word goes," said Helen, and gave Lawrence a sympathetic glance. "Margaret, of course, had nothing to do with his plans and when she found out I expect she got a nasty knock. She must not be blamed for her father's greediness; Margaret is generous.

"You are a good friend, Mrs. Spiers," Lawrence remarked.

Helen smiled and signed her "Geoffrey, we have stopped some time.'

They went off soon afterward and Millicent turned to Jaw-

"We can get the house at the settlement when we like and as soon as the wheat is at the elevators you will not need George. Lamond wants to know when he will join him."

"Ishate to let you go and I'll wish you back."

"One likes to be wanted," said Millicent, smiling. "For all that, Fairholm will not long be lonely."

"I wonder-" said Lawrence in a moody voice and, for he thought Millicent had an object for her remarks, resumed: "Since the beginning I was up against Ogilvie. Margaret is proud, and I doubt if she'd be willing to marry her father's antagonist. Until the crop was harvested, I dared not urge her. Ogilvie is rich, but my reserves were gone, and when the wheat ripened a frosty night might break me. I felt I must wait until the grain was on the cars."

"The wheat will soon be shipped and you cannot wait much longer," Millicent rejoined. "Margaret is proud, and perhaps she thought your hesitation strange. In a few days she goes

to Montreal for the winter." "Then I must risk it. If she goes, she must first refuse me." said Lawrence in a resolute voice. Millicent kissed him. "Carry her away, Lawrence, One likes

garet is the girl I chose for you. Los Angeles-Seattle Air Route Is Chosen

a determined lover, and Mar-

Washington-While airplanes can untains easily, the location of landing fields over a mountainous area for a commercial route sometimes proves very difficult, the aeronautics branch of the commerce department has discovered in .napping out the Los Angeles-Seattle airway. Despite the difficulties, however. the general course of the route has been determined tentatively through

If I know she rules at Fairholm, I'll be content.'

She went off and Lawrence's mouth curved in a crooked smile, for he resolved to try her plan.

In the morning and all the afternoon he was wanted in the harvest field, but the days were short and when tranquil evening fell he started for the Crossing. He went very soberly and his mouth was tight, for he felt the Ogilvie homestead was something like an enemys camp. By and by he stopped and his heart beat. In the dusk a girl on horseback crossed the plain, and he knew Margarets' figure. Cutting her line to the farm, he seized the bridle and stopped her

"Why did you not let me know you were going to Montreal?" he asked.

Margaret gave him a baffling glance. "For one thing, I had not much grounds to think you'd be interested."

"That's rediculous!" said Lawrence. "As a rule, you're not afraid to face things. Let's be honest. When I was a boy I was your lover-"

"One forgets," said Margaret. "When you came back to Fairholm you did not know me."

"The night was dark. Then, you see, in England I had pictured my plucky little, hot tempered pal. Somehow I didn't reckon on her growing upgrowing strangely beautiful-"

"You stated something like that, and I doubted if you were very nice," Margaret remarked. "However, now I think about it, the night was stormy, and you rather obstinately concentrated on seeing I did not cross the log."

"I don't want to joke," said Lawrence. "After all, I expect you know my reason for staying at Fairholm.

"One tries to be modest, Larry. Besides, your reserve was rather inscrutable," Margaret rejoined. Lawrence gave her a crooked

smile. "My dear, I doubt if I was ever inscrutable to you; but perhaps some reserve was justified. Your father was not my friend; I think he hated my father and he tried to break George. You were rich. All I had was a sum I borrowed from my English relation and I risked it all. If I lost the crop, Fairholm must go. Before I claimed you, I must try to justify the plunge I wanted you to take. Besides, I wanted an argument Mr. Ogilvie might weigh-"

"Then, you calculated on his refusing ?"

"That is so, Margaret. I would sooner satisfy him, but it's not important. If he is obstinate, and you are daunted, I'll carry you off."

"Your habit is not to take the easy line, but after all, one fights when one is forced. In the meantime, perhaps you are not afraid to go to the crossing and meet my father?"

"I'll go now," said Lawrence, and started the horse.

Although he thought Margaret smiled, she said nothing, and they silently crossed the plain. Ogilvie was at the corral fence and when Lawrence stopped the horse he looked up.

"Well," he said dryly. "Did you reckon my gang had lighted another fire?"

"I did not, sir. I have asked Margaret to marry me and she thought you ought to know. In fact, I suppose you ought-"

"You have got some gall," Ogilvie remarked. "Well, I guess her mother will be interested. Come on to the house."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Q. Who represents Russia in erica? W. O. D. A. Russia has no accredited representatives to the United States as a nation. Charles Recht is the unofficial counsel in America for soviet

an aerial survey nearly completed, the department announced.

The very rugged character of the mountains of northern California and Oregon has made it necessary to reduce the usual 30-mile spacing of fields to 12 and 15 miles in several planes.

Is wild rice really a form of rice?

A. It is not a true rice. The grains are longer and less rounded than those of true rice and the husk is somewhat darker in color. Wild rice is usually served as a vegetable, es-pecially with game.

HERRY GOUARE

A NEIGHBOURLY NOVEL

TY HEN Josephine Jenney came by, Mrs. Norah O'Grady on hands and knees was fiercely scrubbing the square front porch floor of the old Cherry house which stood on the Brook street side of Cherry Square, in the small town of Cherry Hills. Now the old Cherry house, though there were reaches of lawn and garden beside and behind it, stood so close to the street that a bare two yards of distance separated the white picket fence from the iron railinged steps. Therefore, Jo Jenney, passing by, was so near to Mrs. O'Grady's back that she could see the tight muscles stand out on the red, capable arm which wielded the scrubing brush. Mopping a long unused front porch floor wasn't good enough for Norah O'Grady; it had to be scoured as though it were an ancient buried monument just retrieved from the drifting sands of Egypt.

"Good morning, Mrs. O'Grady. So somebody really is going to live in this delightful looking old house again. I'm so glad."

One swift glance over her shoulder confirmed Mrs. O'Grady's impression that it was Miss Jenney who was speaking. Norah particularly liked this young teacher in the village school, who had been in the place only a year, but who in that short time had done wonders with the intelligence of bullet headed Patsy O'Grady, the pride of his mother's heart. So though Norah didn't stop working for an instant she answered Jo less brusquely than she had answered much the same question-only they called it "the old Cherry house"-from some nine women and five men who had previously passed by. To most of these she had vouchsafed not much more than a nod, refusing to be drawn into conversation. The town would know all about it soon enough. Let them wait. It wasn't often she had the chance to withhold so much interesting

information. "I'm glad mesilf, Miss Jenney. It's too long the place has been like a tomb. Now we'll see some life about it."

"Who's coming, Mrs. O'Grady -if you don't mind telling?"

"I do mind tellin'," said Mrs. O'Grady frankly, with a last vigorous swish of her scrubbing brush. "Because I was told not to tell-just yet. But if ye can think of a good r'ason why I should be tellin' ye an' denyin' the rest, maybe I'll give ye a hint. It's more than human nature can stand to tell no one at all. Annyhow, they'll soon be here. An' the town guessin' everybody except the right ones -and the right ones the very ones that should be here."

"Do you mean-some of the Cherry family?"

Mrs. O'Grady nodded. "I mean that. It's old Miss Cherry's niece, that married the city minister 10 years ago, an' she used to come here when she was a girl. Now she's comin' back, with her children, while her husband goes travelin' on his vacation. He's tired out, she says, what with his big city parish, an' he's goin' over the water with a party of men, while she comes here for the summer. An' it's my notion that she's glad to get away from bein' a minister's wife for a few short months."

Jo Jenney laughed appreciately. "Now, how do you come to think that?" she questioned. "Because of course she didn't say so."

"Anny minister's wife," said Norah O'Grady, "is bound to be tired of bein' it. If he needs a vacation she needs two o' thim. I've been in two ministers houses in my time, an' I know. An' I don't suppose bein' in a big city, an' havin' her husband preachin' to 1,000 people instead of 100, makes it anny easier. There's just that many more women to criticise her."

SHELLAC FROM INSECTS

The shellac which is an essential of the brilliant finish of furniture and other products today is made from lac, a resinous incrustation produced on a tree through the lifework of an insect, Tachardia Lacca. a native of India and adjacent countries, Farmers tend the insects much as an apiarist watches his bees, placing them on "host" trees, chiefly kusum, wild plum and pipal, and guarding them until they reach the new twigs and the production of stick lac is begun. Thousands of farmers, each owning a few "host" trees and

She glanced down the street. A group of women were approaching with eyes upon the colloquy between herself and Miss Jenney. She rose from her knees.

"Go on, dear," she said under her breath, "or I'll be in trouble. Slip round to the back gate down the garden, and I'll let ye in when the storm's passed by.

In the twinkling of an eve she had vanished into the house, and the heavy green door with its brass knocker had swung uncompromisingly shut behind her. Jo proceeded on her way, walking rapidly. The women whom she met gave her curious nods, and one turned as if to speak, but Jo's momentum carried her safely by. Round the corner and down the lane she reached the narrow green gate at the foot of the garden, and two minutes later Mrs. O'Grady's strong hands, red and rough with work, wrested the long unusued gate open. At the same moment, at the front of the house, two women tried in vain to open the locked front gate.

'Well, whoever's coming," one of them said, "I hope they put an end to this foolish business of keeping the place barred like a prison.'

"Maybe Eldora Cherry left it in her will that it should be. And Norah O'Grady would just enjoy doing it, anyway. Isn't she a character?"

"She certainly is. The other

day. . . . " Anecdotes of Mrs. O'Grady's well known and tantalizing reticences followed, taking the minds of the group from the annoyance of having been unable to corner her. Meanwhile, inside the house, Jo Jenney watched Norah polish brass sconces. Polishing was among the best things Norah did. The violent effort seemed to ease her unceasing urge for work.

"Are you going to stay after Mrs. Chase comes?" Jo asked.

"To be sure, I'm that. I'm to come every day for the laundry work an' the cl'anin! There'll be plenty of both, with three little children. Mrs. Chase come up here an' engaged me, one evenin', when the town had gone to bed an' missed it. Drove up in her big car, with a girl an' a man with her- cousins of hers. Come in my house an' had a fine visit with me, who used to know her. She's the swate person, an' always was. Said she'd bring a cook, an' a nurse for the baby, an' would I find some girl up here to be second maid for her. to do the rooms an' wait on table, an' that. An' my oldest boy Jimmy's to kape the outdoors tidy for her, an' look after her car an' the ridin' horses she'll be gettin'."

"Have you found the second maid ?"

"I have not. I wrote her she'd have to bring one. The kind of girl she'd want, around here, won't work in other folks' houses. I don't know what she wants of so manny, but I think she's used to havin' plinty to wait on her, in her father's house. There ain't manny minister's wives have four. But that's neither here nor there. What Sally Cherry wanted she always had-till she married the minister-an' then she had more yet. But she had to pay for it. They was both of them of rich families-but I'm talkin' too much, Miss Jenney. I been kapin' my mouth so tight shut these days, I have to blither and blather when I get the chanet.'

She was off with her brasses, to set them up. Jo Jenney stood still, her fine dark brows drawing together with the intensity of a sudden idea, a sudden purpose. When Norah came back Jo's mind was made up. It was an eager mind, few things daunted it.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

insects carry the raw product to refineries, where the small lots are combined and prepared to meet world demands. An ambitious farmer makes from 75 to 300 rupees a year. The United States is his best cus-

Q. Can one drive through the Holland Tunnel under the Hudson river free of charge? P. T. N.

A. At present there is a charge, the toll rates ranging from 25 cents to \$1.25. As soon as the tunnel pays off its \$48,400,000 capital and interest, however, it will be used by the public free of charge.

Prospector Tells of Real Cold Weather

The recent news story from Alaska about the reindeer freezing in a cold snap of unusual severity has been verified by naturalists, who say that animals of the kind used by Santa Claus before the advent of the airplane frequently froze to death when feed was scarce and they lost their protective rolls of fat. But now comes the Seattle Times with a story of another color. It concerns the late Dan Patterson, famous gold musher, who in 1900 experienced weather that might be called really chilly. Dan's supply of kerosene ran out one day and he mushed into camp for a supply. On the way back to his cabin it became so cold the kerosene froze solid—so solid he put it in a gunny sack and toted it home on his back. He left the chunk outside his cabin and during the rest of the winter when Dan wanted a little oil he just went out and chopped a chunk off the block and melted it down.

Satisfying Effect!

Mason City, Iowa.-"I have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it has always given me entire satisfaction. As a

> not believe it can be equaled. "I have also taken Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets as a mild laxative. I consider them the best remedy I know of to keep the stomach and bowels in condition. I think

tonic for women I do

they are extraordinary." - Mrs. Wm. Keys, 610 S. Van Buren St. Dr. Pierce's Medicines (liquid or tablets) can be bought in your neighborhood

store, 60 Pellets, 30 cts. Write Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., if you desire free medical advice.

Hard to Get Around Ignorance Like This

Dr. Van Fardleah of the American medical commission, recently assigned to work in the Near East, remarked that medical effectiveness in the Orient would never be established until the masses were better educated.

"A peasant woman," he said, "had several children and when one of them was taken ill, we insisted that the others be vaccinated. Much against her will, she finally consented. "Two days afterward she stormed

into the relief hospital and upbraided us because one of the recently vaccinated children was dead. "'Dead!' I exclaimed, 'but how

could he be dead? He was all right when we vaccinated him.*-"He fell down and broke his neck, scoffed the woman. 'A lot of good vaccination does."

To Cure a Cold in one Day Take Laxative BROMO QUININE Tab-lets. The Safe and Proven Remedy. Look for signature of E. W. Grove on the box. 30c.—Adv.

Sardonic French Humor

French humorists are beginning to Insist that the safest way to commit murder is with a pistol. Most of those who have employed other means in recent years have gone to the guillotine, but a number who use pistols are still enjoying life and freedom. Commenting upon this, Maurice Prax of the Petit Parisien, says it has become an established custom that the revolver, in crimes of passion, is strictly "de rigueur, like evening clothes after dinner at the Deauville casino." "It is strictly forbidden to strangle one's wife," Prax says. "It is equally forbidden to chop a wife or a rival into bits, or to give them poison with their meals. But the revolver remains authorized-and recommended."

A Very Woman

"Is your wife fond of listening in?" "No; Margaret much prefers speaking out."

In Trim This Winter? Watch The Kidneys After Winter's Colds.

COLDS and grip are hard on the kidneys. When the kidneys slow up, impurities remain in the blood and are apt to make one tired and achy with headaches, dizzinese and often nagging backache. A common transping to the common transping transping transping transping transpi

warning is scanty or burning secretions.

Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Are endorsed by users everywhere. Ask your neighborl





NO MORE GAS SOURNESS, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, NAUSEA or DISTRESS AFTER EATING or DRINKING



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FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug-sists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Efficient Scarecrow

It has been discovered that most effective means in frightening the birds way is by means of grand opera. A German farmer's wife has been greatly disturbed by birds that destroy her cherries. Because her children go to school in the daytime, the birds no longer pay any attention to her scarecrows. Then one day inspiration came to her. She attached a megaphone to her radio set and tied it to one of her cherry trees. The result was almost magical. Now she is not annoyed by the birds; only once in an hour she is obliged to interrupt her work to get in on the new wave length.

The more good qualities a man pos-Most of the theories quite disregard | sesses the less he has to say about

Old Folks Say Doctor Caldwell was Right

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice, known to druggists and the public since 1892, as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Then, the treatment of constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions that result from constipation was entirely by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which is a combination of senna and other mild laxative herbs, with pepsin.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you, and the better for the general health of all. And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take all ages. Elderly people will find it

chances with strong drugs? A bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pep- the generous bottles. sin will last a family several months, the directions, it is equally effective at prepaid a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.



especially ideal. All drug stores have

We would be glad to have you prove and all can use it. It is good for the at our expense how much Dr. Caldbaby because pleasant to the taste, well's Syrup Pepsin can mean to you gentle in action, and free from nar- and yours. Just write "Syrup Pepsin," cotics. In the proper dose, given in Monticello, Illinois, and we will send you