

Always Buy "SALADA" GREEN TEA

The little leaves and tips from high mountain tea gardens, that are used in SALADA are much finer in flavor than any Gunpowder or Japan. Try it.

The Bob-o-Link's Oddities.

Isn't it odd that the bobolinks sweep up from the south in spring to take possession of a strip 500 miles wide and reaching from Nova Scotia to British Columbia.

They have spent the winter as brown marsh birds in Brazil and Argentina. Then in February they began the drift north, stopping in the upper part of South America for the male birds to change to their black, white and yellow wedding garments. Then they hopped across the Caribbean to Jamaica, Cuba and Florida, or came through Central America and across the Gulf. They spread out and set their time clocks to arrive about the beginning of May.

There they take possession of the meadows, but they sing at no other than nesting time. The female keeps her straw-colored dress that she may hide in the grass, lay straw-colored eggs, and hatch them without being seen. The male flaunts his joy wisely withal, for he does it in such a way as to direct attention away rather than toward the nest.

The bobolink is primarily an eastern bird, used not to extend its province so far west. It likes meadows, and farmers create them. As farms pushed west the bobolinks went with them. They followed settlers into the Rockies, where they had not formerly nested, over the Rockies, down to the coast.

They still remember, however, that they are eastern birds. When late summer arrives the broods are reared, and when the time for the southern migration begins they do not go straight south. Instead they start east and do not stop until they lump up against the Atlantic. Then they turn down the coast in innumerable swarms follow it to the tip of Florida, hop off in the long flight to Venezuela.

This is the way they got started going hundreds of thousands of years ago, and although it is twice as far, they stick to the route.

Sentence Sermons.

You Can Have More—Leisure if you do your work well for the first time.
—Freedom if you break the chains of your own enslaving habits.
—Influence if you will confine your statements to the facts.
—"Drag" with the boss if you boast more for the business.
—Help in bad times if you have been dependable in good times.
—Friends if you are willing to take time to make them.
—Sympathy from the community if you waste no pity on yourself.

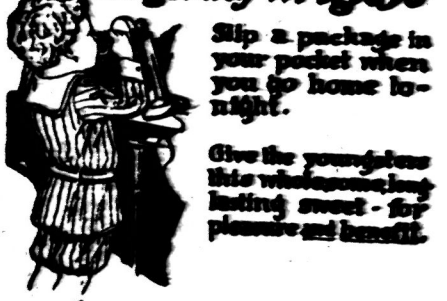
Ominous.

Jones had lost his fourth wife, but it was not long before it was understood that he had picked out his fifth, who was some thirty years Bill's junior. One day a friend met him and said:

"Well, Bill, I suppose getting married comes natural to you by this time, doesn't it?"

"Well," said Bill, after due reflection, "this fifth marriage ain't going to seem so natural. Parson Beggs is off on a trip, and he's never failed to tie the knot for me. I said to Mary that I didn't think it would feel like a wedding without Parson Beggs; but she said it was her turn to choose, and that she meant to start off with that young minister that has just come to town, and that if he did well she'd stick to him. She didn't explain what she meant, but it sounded ominous to me."

Hello Daddy—don't forget my Wrigley's



Get the youngsters into the habit of brushing their teeth with Wrigley's toothpaste.



LE-SUE No. 25-26

KLADY SING KAZAN

James Oliver Curwood
A LOVE EPIC OF THE FAR NORTH

SYNOPSIS.
Baree, the wolf-dog, searching frantically for his mistress, Nepeese, followed the trap-line she and her father used to traverse. There were plenty of rabbits in the traps and he did not go hungry, but he found no trace of the girl. He was a changed being. He was more than ever like a wolf, yet he never once the wolf-howled, and always he snarled deep in his throat when he heard the cry of the pack.

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Cont'd.)
Again, in the heart of a fierce February storm, he pursued a bull caribou so closely that it plunged over a cliff and broke its neck. He lived well, and in size and strength he was growing swiftly into a giant of his kind. In another six months he would be large as Kazan and his jaws were almost as powerful, even now. The winter passed, and spring came, and still Baree continued to haunt his old trails, even going now and then over the old trapline as far as the first of the two cabins. The traps were rusted and sprung now; the thawing snow disclosed bones and feathers between their jaws; under the deadfalls were remnants of fur, and out on the ice of the lakes were picked skeletons of foxes and wolves that had taken the poison-baits. The last snow went. The swollen streams sang in the forests and canyons. The grass turned green, and the first flowers came.

Surely this was the time for Nepeese to come home! He watched for her expectantly. He went still more frequently to the swimming pool in the forest, and he hung closely to the burned cabin and the dog corral. Twice he sprang into the pool and whined as he swam about, as though she surely must join him in their old water frolic. And now, as the spring passed and summer came, there settled upon him slowly the gloom and misery of utter hopelessness. The flowers were all out now, and even the hickories were glowing in red fire in the woods. Patches of green were beginning to hide the charred heap where the cabin had stood, and the blue-flower vines that covered the princess mother's grave were reaching out toward Pierrot's, as if the princess mother herself were the spirit of them.

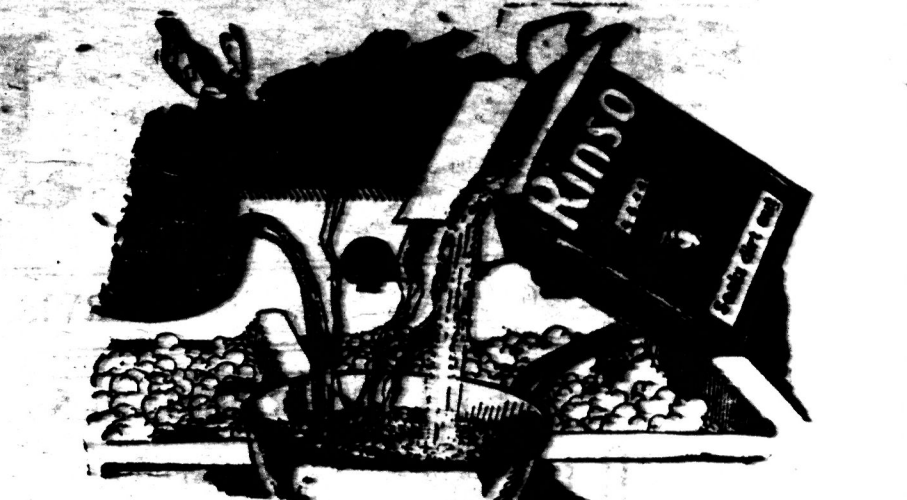
All these things were happening, and the birds had nested and peeped, and still Nepeese did not come. At last something broke inside of Baree, his last hope, perhaps; his last dream; and one day he bade good-bye to the Gray Loon.

CHAPTER XXIV.
It was early in August when Baree left the Gray Loon. He had no objective in view. But there was still left upon his mind, like the delicate impression of light and shadow on a negative, the memories of his earlier days. Things that he had almost forgotten returned to him now, as his trail led him farther and farther away from the Gray Loon; and his earlier experiences became real again, pictures thrown out afresh in his mind by the breaking of the last ties that held him to the home of the Willow. Involuntarily he followed the trail of these impressions—of these past happenings, and slowly they helped to build up new interests for him. A year in his life was long time—a decade of man's experience. It was more than a year ago that he had left Kazan and Gray Wolf and the old windfall, and yet now there came back to him indistinct memories of those days of his earliest puppyhood, of the stream into which he had fallen, and of his fierce battle with Papayuchiesee. It was his later experiences that roused the older memories. He came to the blind canyon up which Nepeese and Pierrot had chased him. That seemed but yesterday.

And now, for the first time in many weeks, a bit of the old-time eagerness sped into Baree's feet. Memories that had been hazy and indistinct through forgetfulness were becoming realities again, and as he would have returned to the Gray Loon had Nepeese been there so now, with something of the feeling of a wanderer going home, he returned to the old beaver-pond.

It was that most glorious hour of a summer's day sunset—when he reached it. He stopped a hundred yards away, with the pond still hidden from his sight, and sniffed the air, and listened. The pond was there. He caught the cool, honey smell of it. But Umisk, and Beaver-tooth, and all the others? Would he find them? He strained his ears to catch a familiar sound, and after a moment or two it came—a hollow splash in the water. He went quietly through the alders and stood at last, close to the spot where he had first made the acquaintance of Umisk. The surface of the pond was undulating slightly; two or three heads popped up; the torpedo-like wake of an old beaver towing a stick close to the opposite shore—he looked toward the dam, and it was as he had left it almost a year ago. He did not show himself for a time, but stood concealed in the young alders. He felt growing in him more and more a feeling of restfulness, a relaxation from the long strain of the lonely months during which he had waited for Nepeese. With a long breath he lay down among the alders with his head just enough exposed to give him a clear view. As the sun settled lower the pond became alive. Out on the shore where he had saved Umisk from the fox came another generation of young beavers—three of them, fat and waddling. Very softly they swam.

All that night he lay in the alders. The beaver-pond became his home again. Conditions were changed of course, and as days grew later weeks the inhabitants of Beaver-tooth's colony showed no signs of suspecting the



Rinsol dissolves completely
makes rich soapy solution
soaks dirt out

a different light when their glances met. No one else knew. The secret lay between them—and patiently Lerule waited and watched. "Some day," he kept saying to himself, "Some day"—and that was all. The word carried a world of meaning and of hope. When that day came he would take Marie straight to the Missioner over at Fort Churchill, and they would be married. It was a dream that made the long days and the longer nights on the trap-line patiently endured. Now they were both slaves to the envying Power. But—someday—

CHAPTER XXV.
The trap-line of Pierre Eustach ran thirty miles straight west of Lac Bain. It was not as long a line as Pierrot's had been, but it was like a main artery running through the heart of a rich fur country. It had belonged to Pierre Eustach's father, and his grandfather, and beyond that it reached, Pierre averred, back to the very pulse of the first blood in France. The books at McTaggart's post went back only as far as the great-grandfather end of it, the oldest evidence of ownership being at Churchill. It was the finest game country between Reindeer Lake and the Barren Lands. It was in December that Baree came to it.

Again he was travelling southward in a slow and wandering fashion, seeking food in the deep snows. The Klatsaw Keatin, or Great Storm, had hoofed over a week after it scarcely a day or more was moving. Baree, unlike the other creatures, did not bury himself in the snow and wait for the sides to clear and crust to form. He was big and powerful, and restless. Less than two years old, he weighed a good eighty pounds. His pads were broad and wolfish. His chest and shoulders were like a mammoth's, heavy and yet muscled for speed. He walked broader than the eyes than the wolf, and entirely clear of the Wut-too, or blood-film, that marks the wolf and also to an extent the husky. His jaws were like Kazan's, perhaps even more powerful. Through all that week of the Big Storm he travelled without food. There were four days of snow, with driving blizzards and fierce winds, and after that three days of intense cold in which every living creature kept to its warm dugout in the snow. Even the birds had burrowed themselves in. One night he walked on the backs of caribou and moose and not have guessed it. Baree sheltered himself during the worst of the storm but did not allow the snow to gather over him.

Every trapper from Hudson's Bay to the country of the Athabasca knew that after the Big Storm the furs of fur animals would be seeking food, and that traps and deadfalls properly set and baited stood the biggest chance of the year of being filled. Some of them set out over their trap-lines on the sixth day; some on the seventh, and others on the eighth. It was on the seventh day that Eustach's trap started over Pierre Eustach's line, which was now his own for the season. It took him two days to uncover the traps, dig the snow from them, rebuild the fallen "trap-houses," and rearrange the baits. On the third day he was back at Lac Bain. On this was the day that Baree came to the cabin at the far end of McTaggart's line. McTaggart's trail was fresh in the snow about the cabin, and the instant Baree sniffed it every drop of blood in his body seemed to leap suddenly with a strange excitement. It took perhaps half a minute for the scent that filled his nostrils to associate itself with what had gone before, and at the end of that half-minute there rumbled in Baree's chest a deep and sullen growl. For many minutes after that he stood like a black rock in the snow, watching the cabin. Then slowly he began circling about it, drawing nearer and nearer, until at last he was sniffing at the threshold. No sound or smell of

When Annual Rental Was One Barley Corn.
At the present day one is quite familiar with the expression for the sum of \$1, or some similar phrase to indicate nominal consideration used in many documents conveying property. A recent search in connection with titles through some of the old documents preserved in the records of the Ordnance, Admiralty and Railway Lands Branch of the Department of the Interior, revealed a quaint and rather curious form of this consideration. A lease issued under the authority of the province of Upper Canada in 1836 contained the following "for and during the term of thirty years at a yearly rental of one barley corn." The usual item of nominal consideration in the early days was "a pepper corn" but this is the first one noted where "barley corn" was used. Possibly it was because barley was more common than pepper in this country.

How to Clean Paint Brushes.
It takes but a few minutes to clean a paint brush when the paint is still fresh. Wet it well with kerosene, turpentine, or gasoline and brush it out on an old board. Then dip it in water and brush on a cake of yellow laundry soap, repeating this until the lather is free from color.

For First Aid—Minard's Liniment.
Bricks in Britain.
Bricks are produced in Great Britain by grinding clinkers and ashes and mixing them with lime and water.

Take REAL Mustard to Your Summer Home
Be sure to include one or two tins of KEEN'S MUSTARD in the supplies you take to your Summer Cottage or Camp.

Only real Mustard—freshly mixed—can give you that savory zest and tang in your food that you appreciate so much. And only real Mustard—freshly mixed with water—furnishes real aid to digestion.

Make a note now to "remember Keen's Mustard" when you leave.

SAW it with a SIMONDS SAW
Stays sharp longer.
Write Simonds Canada Saw Co., Limited, 1550 Dundas St. West, Toronto, Ontario, for prices on Simonds Special Grades and Card Wood Saws.

Keen's Mustard
Aids digestion

NOVA SCOTIA AFTER

A despatch from Nova Scotia rejected an arrangement, which has the past forty-three with unmistakable effect the Conservative E. N. Rhodes, an administrator her affair on Thursday night on that the final count Conservatives elected Liberal Opposition H. Armstrong and save Hon. William O. of Mines, were defeated General, Hon. W. J. th Liberal ticket in Unprecedentedly accorded in many of it and it was estimated vote would run five of the Conservatives as a whole. It was a whelming victory actual party in the hial elections since were routed in 186 Issue, following Con-

DISCOVER BOY OF POLAR

Five of Crew of in 1914 Died on Herald
A despatch from Another mystery of was solved when H. A. hunter and explorer from a two years' ploration of the Av- nounced the discover of missing members Stefansson's North P. 1914, on Herald Is- Snow's discovery a year-old mystery of five members of the two parties in which was divided, who on sinking Karuk, on the long trek had The first party, he completed the long ju- rite hardships. The by the ship's doctor, from, and relief ex- trace of it.

Snow declared his remains while taking aid Island, which is from the spot where lost. A half-century their in-factual at- sholder. He hopes a perished of exist- short time after.

Identification of the positive, said Mr. S. of the men to whom sonal effects found on the ship.

The difference between a strong and a weak

Screenings—Star 50¢, 10¢, 20¢, 30¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, 70¢, 80¢, 90¢, 100¢, 110¢, 120¢, 130¢, 140¢, 150¢, 160¢, 170¢, 180¢, 190¢, 200¢, 210¢, 220¢, 230¢, 240¢, 250¢, 260¢, 270¢, 280¢, 290¢, 300¢, 310¢, 320¢, 330¢, 340¢, 350¢, 360¢, 370¢, 380¢, 390¢, 400¢, 410¢, 420¢, 430¢, 440¢, 450¢, 460¢, 470¢, 480¢, 490¢, 500¢, 510¢, 520¢, 530¢, 540¢, 550¢, 560¢, 570¢, 580¢, 590¢, 600¢, 610¢, 620¢, 630¢, 640¢, 650¢, 660¢, 670¢, 680¢, 690¢, 700¢, 710¢, 720¢, 730¢, 740¢, 750¢, 760¢, 770¢, 780¢, 790¢, 800¢, 810¢, 820¢, 830¢, 840¢, 850¢, 860¢, 870¢, 880¢, 890¢, 900¢, 910¢, 920¢, 930¢, 940¢, 950¢, 960¢, 970¢, 980¢, 990¢, 1000¢.

Screenings—Star 50¢, 10¢, 20¢, 30¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, 70¢, 80¢, 90¢, 100¢, 110¢, 120¢, 130¢, 140¢, 150¢, 160¢, 170¢, 180¢, 190¢, 200¢, 210¢, 220¢, 230¢, 240¢, 250¢, 260¢, 270¢, 280¢, 290¢, 300¢, 310¢, 320¢, 330¢, 340¢, 350¢, 360¢, 370¢, 380¢, 390¢, 400¢, 410¢, 420¢, 430¢, 440¢, 450¢, 460¢, 470¢, 480¢, 490¢, 500¢, 510¢, 520¢, 530¢, 540¢, 550¢, 560¢, 570¢, 580¢, 590¢, 600¢, 610¢, 620¢, 630¢, 640¢, 650¢, 660¢, 670¢, 680¢, 690¢, 700¢, 710¢, 720¢, 730¢, 740¢, 750¢, 760¢, 770¢, 780¢, 790¢, 800¢, 810¢, 820¢, 830¢, 840¢, 850¢, 860¢, 870¢, 880¢, 890¢, 900¢, 910¢, 920¢, 930¢, 940¢, 950¢, 960¢, 970¢, 980¢, 990¢, 1000¢.