

If you only knew

How delicious the clean, dustless teas of "SALADA" brand are, you would hasten to use them.

"SALADA"

Black, Green
or Mixed ...

Sealed Packets only.
To Preserve its Goodness.

E224

PROPOSED PEACE CONFERENCE AT BERNE HAS FALLEN THROUGH

(Canadian Press direct wire.)
Berne, Nov. 20. — The project for the league for a lasting peace to hold a conference here with delegates from all countries has utterly failed. The conference was originally called for October 15 and then was postponed to November 12. Meantime what virtual-

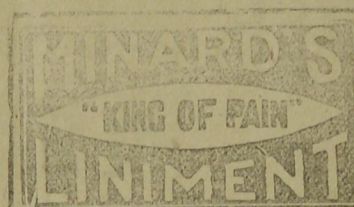
ly was an ultimatum to the legations and embassies of Great Britain, France, the United States, Italy, Russia, Belgium, Rumania and Serbia in Switzerland was issued demanding that passes be granted delegates from these countries.

The remarkable document received

by all the legations, begins with a polite expression of the aims of the conference. It gives assurance that only questions concerning future world power would be discussed and declares that ways and means for ending the present war would not be touched upon. Two paragraphs farther on the document says: "We therefore beg you earnestly to arrange with your government that such persons as wish to participate in the conference at Berne shall receive their passes and permission to pass through the countries en route to Berne. We may expect this will be done all the more because the principal war aims of the entente powers will be the principal subject of discussion, and it therefore would be absolutely not understandable if difficulties should be placed in the way of the conference."

"We must disclaim all responsibilities if our requests should, contrary to expectations, be refused; for in that case the Entente states would be represented only by such citizens as are staying here in Switzerland."

The note was signed by J. Scherrer-Fuellmann, the national councillor from St. Gall, who is president of the league. The peremptory tone of the note in some of its paragraphs, especially the one demanding an immediate answer, is considered unfavorable. The newspapers in general strongly disapprove of the note because Scherrer-Fuellmann is a national councillor,



I was cured of terrible lumbago by
Minard's Liniment
—Rev. Wm. Brown.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by
Minard's Liniment
—Mr. S. Kaulbach.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by
Minard's Liniment
—Mrs. S. Masters

Manufactured by the
Minard's Liniment
Yarmouth, N.S.

"The Fighting Trail"

(Continued from page 2.)

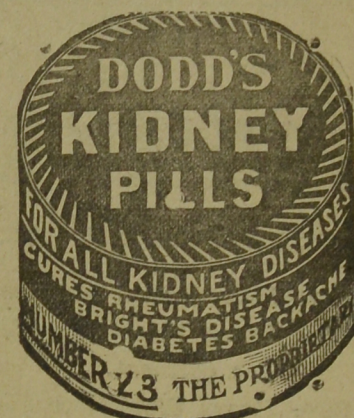
through the air. Nan restrained Gwyn as he raised his rifle to fire at Drant. Now Gwyn and Nan moved hurriedly toward the point where they had descended into the canyon. Drant, who

had by now reached the upper trail where their horses stood, mounted Nan's horse and rode swiftly off, seeking Von Bleck and Rawls.

When Gwyn and Nan reached the dangling rope that had borne them to the canyon bed, they were confronted by the problem of getting to the top again. Gwyn thought first of climbing up himself and then pulling Nan up, but the danger of battering her against the rocky walls of the canyon caused him to dismiss the plan. He had a sudden inspiration. Tying the rope securely about the middle of Nan's rifle, he ordered her to sit on one side of it and he sat upon the other. Then he tugged at the rope until the strain put fear into his horse and the frightened beast started on a mad gallop along the trail. As he ran, he pulled Gwyn and Nan to the top of the canyon.

When they reached the top Gwyn replaced the rope in the well and he and Nan went in search of their mounts. Only Gwyn's was to be found and then they realized how Drant had got away. Lifting Nan into the saddle Gwyn then got on back of her and they started for the hacienda.

Dusk was beginning to unfold its thin, blue veil over the solemn peaks of the Sierras. The shadowy outlines of the treetops stretching hazily away over the mountains looked like a thousand tombstones in the growing darkness. The thick silence about the little house that had been Don Carlos' home seemed to emphasize the vastness and solitude of the hills. It was just fourteen hours. From the windows of the hacienda the low, flickering, nervous rays of candle light cast their yellow brightness into the darkness. Inside, lounging comfortably in



the living room, were three men, conversing seriously in low, scarcely audible voices. They were Karl von Bleck, Shoestring Drant and Cut-Deep Rawls. Drant was talking and as he spoke he mopped the perspiration from his forehead with a filthy handkerchief. It was evident that he had entered but a moment before, and his excited tones as words fairly tumbled from his lips, denoted that he was reporting news of weighty importance. Drant's eyes were fixed upon von Bleck.

"Where's the Indian?" von Bleck fairly shouted. "I don't care a hang how long you fought. I want to know where the Indian is. We didn't find the chart here and he knows where it is. That's all I care about. Where is he?"

(Continued next week.)

Slants of Humor

AGRICULTURAL QUESTION.

When does the whiffletree bud;
And what does it bear?
I've never seen one in a wood
Growing wild anywhere.

ORIGINAL OLD GRANDPA.

Friday morning twin boys were born to Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hester of Hartford, Kansas. They are smart little chaps, named "Max" and "Climax" — suggested by Grandpa.

WHY NURSES USE THE NEEDLE.

"What did I say when I was under the anesthetic?"
"How did you happen to become a nurse?"
"Aren't you ever going to let me sit up?"
"How many days will be before they take out the stitches?"
"I suppose most nurses eventually marry millionaires."
"When do I get something to eat?"

MENDEL & SONS' BIG SALE.

(Louisville Times.)

If we are to eliminate German music from this country there can be no weddings. Both the Lohengrins and Mendel & Sons' wedding marches will be out of business.

NICE FLOOR FINISH.

"This floor finish," runs the ad "flows so freely that you can put it on yourself without showing laps." My dear, you should give yourself the once over.

DEAD HEAD SUBSCRIBER?

This is the way a communication from a needlework magazine begins: "Dear Expired Subscriber."

EXPORT OF FOOD IS PROHIBITED

(Canadian Press direct wire.)

Ottawa, Nov. 20. — An order-in-council has been passed prohibiting the export from Canada to all destinations abroad, other than the United Kingdom, British possessions and protectorates, of food stuffs, feeding stuffs, fat, oils, soap, fertilizers, etc., except that licenses may be issued under regulations drafted by the food controller and approved by the governor-in-council, "to countries in alliance with the British Empire and having armies in the European field."

In the case of export to the United States, the collector of customs at the point of exit may grant licenses for milk or fresh fish in usual quantities, and for shipments of food grains of less than 125 pounds, flour of less than twenty-five barrels, butter of less than 125 pounds, and for other shipments which do not contain an amount of any one commodity exceeding one hundred dollars in value.

Licenses will not be required for goods now loading or in transit for exportation to the United States. Export license forms can be obtained from the bureau of licenses, office of the food controller, Ottawa, or from the secretary of any board of trade in Canada, or from any express or freight agent. Applications for licenses must be in duplicate, and must give full details, including value, point of shipment, point of exit, and consignors' and consignees' addresses. Blanket licenses will not be issued and no license will be valid for more than sixty days after date of issue.

Smash Through to Victory BUY VICTORY BONDS



OVER at the battlefront, rolling onward remorselessly, its guns belching forth disaster and death to the enemy, the Tank smashes through all obstacles that bar the way.

And here in Canada the Victory Loan brings to every one of us the privilege of helping to crush the Hun with our money.

We cannot all serve in the trenches; we cannot all fire a gun or help to man a Tank; but we can all buy Victory Bonds.

What of your money? Is it helping to smash through to Victory?

The amount of the Victory Bonds you buy is the measure of your fighting power.