## DEVELOPMENT OF CENTRAL CANADA

THE STORY OF BIG YIELDS OF GRAIN COMES FROM EVERY SECTION.

When the man in the States was told that he could get 160 acres of land in Central Canada-comprising the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta-that under cultivation would produce from 20 to 30 bushels of wheat to the acre, or if seeded Miss Patricia Holbrook and Miss Helen Holbrook, her niece, were entrusted to the care of Laurance Donovan, a writer, summering near Port Annandale, Miss Patricia confided to Donovan that she feared her brother Henry, who, ruined by a bank failure, had constantly threatened her for money from his father's will, of which Miss Patricia was guardian. They came to Port Annandale to escape Henry. Donovan sympathized with the two women. He learned of Miss Helen's annoying suitor. Donovan discovered and captured an intruder, who proved to be Reginald Gillespie, suitor for the hand of Miss Helen Holbrook. Gillespie disappeared the following morning. A rough sallor appeared and was ordered away. Donovan saw Miss Holbrook and her father meet on friendly terms. Donovan fought an Italian assassin. He met the man he supposed was Holbrook, but who said he was Hartridge, a canoe-maker. After a short discussion Donovan left surlily. Gillespie was discovered by Donovan presenting a country church with \$1,000. Gillespie admitted he knew of Holbrook's presence. Miss Pat acknowledged to Donovan that Miss Helen had been missing for a few hours. While riding in a launch, the Italian sailor attempted to molest the trio, but failed. Miss Fat announced her intention of fighting Henry Holbrook and not seeking another hiding place. Donovan met Helen in garden at to oats the yield would be 40 to 60 bushels, he was skeptical. The same story was told the man who wished to get nearer to existing lines of railway, and was only asked to pay \$10 to \$12 an acre. But many tried it, some one plan and some another. The man who accepted the 160 acres as a free gift, as a homestead, and was willing to put in the required residence duties of three years has now a farm worth from fifteen to twenty dollars an acre. The man who chose to purchase, and did so, took up his residence just the same. He has land, that, in many cases, is worth twice the money he paid for it. Both have found that the story of splendid yields was verified. They have had crops exceeding that promised; they have seen oats that yielded 100 bushels to the acre, and have grown wheat that Holbrook and not seeking another hiding place. Donovan met Helen in garden at night. Duplicity of Helen was confessed by the young lady. She admitted conniving with her father despite her aunt's precautions, in a night meeting with Donovan averaged 40 and as high as 50 bushels to the acre. Their wheat was not a 57 lb. to the bushel article but 62 and 63 lbs. They have seen within the past year or two trunk lines of railway constructed through their district. and throwing out branch lines to the gates of their farm. They have seen schools established in their neighbourhood and the Government contributing largely to their expense. Churches have been erected, villages have been established, towns have sprung into existence and cities are rapidly springing up, as if the magic hand of some unseen conjurer was at work. But it was not; it was the legitimate offering of the wealth of the field which made all these things come about, naturally, and easy. The prairie that three years ago was merely prairie, a patch of brown, just waiting for the ploughman, is to-day dotted with tilled farms and splendid homes. The line of elevators with their glistening metalled fireproof sides and roofs, indicate the location of the town and the railroad. There is the glow of newness about it all, but the elevator, the splendid store buildings and the comfortable hostelries denote wealth, beyond that of the strength of the man who fashioned and built them but the wealth of the soil, which means that the newness will be followed by a steady growth. The writer recently was a passenger over the Grand Trunk Pacific, the latest factor in this great marvelous field of development. The rapidity with which towns were being built up, the farmsteads occupied, was something even his experienced eye had not looked for. Everywhere along the line of this new transcontinental was the distinguishing mark of progress. There road from Winnipeg to Edmonton and west that did not bear token of its ability to pay tribute to the revenue of the road. Mention is made of this line, not because it is the last in the field, but because it is one of the best built roads on the Continent and traverses one of the best districts of an excellent country. It is well operated, and already has gone into active service as another means of making it possible to secure more speedily transit from the grain fields to the shipping centres. It had been the intention in this article to have spoken of some of the yields of grain that have made the farmers of Central Canada contented this year, but space will not permit, so that delightful task will be taken up in another issue. In the meantime it would be well for the reader, if he is interested, to put himself in touch with some official of the Canadian Government and get information that might be useful in making a selection for a home in Central Canada, and become one of those who will be instrumental in building up a great country to the north. In doing so, you will be as-

HER HEAVY WORK.

the producers.

sisting the United States. In a few

years' time the United States will be

a wheat importer. Canada will sup-

ply the wheat and you will be one of



Applicant-Will I be expected to do all the heavy work, sir? Mr. Jiggs-Oh, no. My wife always makes the biscuit!

When the Sleeper Wakes. "John!" she exclaimed, jabbing her elbow into his ribs at 2:17 a. m., "did you look at the kitchen door?" And John, who is inner guard, and was just then dreaming over last evening's lodge meeting, sprang up in bed, made the proper sign, and responded: "Worthy ruler, our portals are guard-Oh, he hit the title right, even

The American Passion. Knicker-What do you think of the airship in commerce? Bocker-Fine; it will give a chance for passing a lot more laws.

was asleep.-United Presby-

Hamlins Wizard Oil will knock the spots off a sore throat. It's use makes tonsilitis, quinsy and diphtheria impossible. It is simply great for the relief of all pain, soreness and inflammation.

When a man trades his money for experience, it is difficult to convince him that a fair exchange is no

BREAK UP THAT COUGH remedy. It cures where other remedies fail. All dealers, 25c, 59c, \$1.00 bottles.

When some people talk it is a waste of time to yawn.

ROSALIND AT RED GATE





He Stepped Close to Me Threateningly.

"Do you mean to tell me that you have not talked with your father-that you have not seen him here?" I be

CHAPTER IX .- Continued.

MEREDITH

ILLUSTRATIONS BY

SYNOPSIS.

Miss Patricia Holbrook and Miss Helen

RAY WALTERS

"Yes; I have seen him-once, and it was by accident. It was quite by accident.'

"Yes; I know of that-" "Then you have been spying upon me. Mr. Donovan!"

"Why did you tell me that outrageously foolish tale about your chess game, when I knew exactly where you were at the very hour you would have had me think you were dutifully engaged with your aunt? It seems to me, my dear Miss Holbrook, that that is not so easy of explanation, even to my poor wits."

"That was without purpose: really it was! I was restless and weary from down upon the lake when Miss Pat | from which the pier lights swungsaw me, if you watched me-"

could not have been better done on

had no idea he was here," she per- reins.

"You are not growing tired of us,"

can't tell you how glad I am that you drive." have decided to remain here. I am we shall wear out the besiegers. Our position here has, you may say, the out.' strength of its weakness. I think the policy of the enemy is to harass you and frighten you into submission"

"Yes; I believe you are right," she said slowly. Helen had walked on. and I loitered beside Miss Pat.

"I hope you have had no misgivings, Miss Pat, since our talk vesterday."

"None whatever," she replied, quickoff if I had made a stand long ago. I tion of being caught napping. don't believe cowardice ever pays, do vou?

She smiled up at me in her quick, her slave.

"Miss Holbrook, you are the bravest woman in the world! I believe you are right. I think I should be equal to ten thousand men with your spirit to put

"Don't be foolish," she said, laughnot driven to cover by our little adventure in the launch yesterday."

"Certainly! Shall we carry outriders and a rear guard?"

"Not a bit of it. I think we may be able to shame my brother out of his evil intentions by our defenselessness." We waited for Helen to rejoin us, we set forth in an open trap, and her benefactor. plunged into country roads that traversed territory new to all of us. I carand we halted, in an hour or so, far thus found egress on the night before. from the lake, on a wooded eminence that commanded a long sweep in every direction, and drew into the roadside. Ijima opened a gate that admitted us garb of her sisterhood, stepped out, to a superb maple grove, and in a few nodded to the watchmen in the light minutes we were having tea from the of the overhanging lamp, and walked hamper in the cheeriest mood in the slowly round the buildings and toward world. The sun was contriving new the lake. The men promptly resumed

over the trees," said Miss Pat. "It's a impropriety in passing her; there was, charming picture."

an illusion of thick tapestry to the

Then, as we all turned to the lake, through the fragrant twilight, I saw curiosity was piqued, and I crept quietthe Stiletto standing out boldly upon by along through the young maples tion of "Caviare to the general" as the waters of Annandale, with a lan- that fringed the wall. She followed a guid impudence that I began to as path that led down to the pier, and I sociate with its slim outlines and hung back to watch, still believing is the note on Wordsworth's great line snowy canvas. Other craft were that Sister Margaret had gone forth abroad, and Miss Pat, I judged, spoke merely to enjoy the peace and beauty only of the prettiness of the general of the night. I paused in a little thicklandscape, and there was, to be sure, et, and heard her light step on the no reason why the sails of the Stiletto pier flooring; and I drew as near as I should have had any particular signifi-

so much confinement; you can't know suggested that we should go home; the white lantern between the two red how dreary these late years have been and even after her aunt called to her, ones-looking out across the lake. The

"I haven't a care or trouble in the began Miss Pat, with her brave, beauthem at St. Agatha's. "I am sure that and this surely was no affair of mine. Look at these hands—these little tiful smile; "you are not anxious to be we have known the worst that can Then the man stood up, and I saw that hands still wrapped in mystical white "I certainly am not," I replied. "I to be a bit frightened after that his arms were bared. He began to give you entertainment, and now it's the train was well on its way, the only

"It was charming," said Helen. quite sure that with a little patience "This is better than the English lake country, because it isn't so smoothed

"I will grant you all of that." I said. "I will go further and admit-what is by guerrilla methods-to annoy you much for me-that it is almost equal to Killarney."

There seemed to be sincerity in their good spirits, and I was myself refreshed and relieved as I drove into Glenarm; but I arranged for the same guard as on the night before. Helen Holbrook's double-dealing created a "I am quite persuaded in my own condition of affairs that demanded mind that I should have been better cautious handling, and I had no inten-

From the window of my room I saw the Japanese boy patrolling the walks of St. Agatha's. A buckboard of youngbright way, and I was more than ever sters from Port Annandale passed in the road, leaving a trail of song behind them. Then the frog choruses from the little brook that lay hidden in the Glenarm wood sounded in my ears with maddening iteration, and I

sought the open. The previous night I had met Helen ing. "But to show you that I am not Holbrook by the stone seat on the really afraid, suppose you offer to take ridge, and I cannot deny that it was us for a drive this evening. I think it with the hope of seeing her again that would be well for me to appear to-day, I set forth. She was beautiful with a just to show the enemy that we are rare loveliness at all times, yet I found myself wondering whether, on the strange frontiers of love, it was her daring duplicity that appealed to me. I set myself stubbornly into a pillory reared of my own shame at the thought, and went out and climbed upon the Glenarm wall and stared at the dark bulk of St. Agatha's as I punand the drive was planned for five. ished myself for having entertained Promptly on the hour, after a day of any other thought of Helen Holbrook activity on my part in cruising the than of a weak, vain, ungrateful girl, lake, looking for signs of the enemy, capable of making sad mischief for

Ijima passed and repassed in the paved walk that curved among the ried Ijima along, and when, after a school buildings; I heard his step, and few miles, Helen asked to take the marked his pauses as he met the garreins, I changed seats with her, and dener at the front door by an arrangegave myself up to talk with Miss Pat. ment that I had suggested. As I con-The girl's mood was grave, and she sidered the matter I concluded that wished to drive, I fancied, as an ex- Helen Holbrook could readily slip out cuse for silence. The land rolled grad- at the back of the house, when the ually away into the south and west, guards thus met, and that she had

At this moment the two guards met precisely at the front door, and to my surprise Sister Margaret, in the brown marvels in the west, and the wood their patrol. The sister slipped away that dipped lakeward beneath us gave like a shadow through the garden; and I dropped down from the wall in

side the school park and stole after "We could almost walk to the take her. The guards were guilty of no to be sure, no reason why Sister Margaret should not do precisely as she cance for her. Heien was still looking She stood beside the upright staff

ward the lake. But on the homeward tap of her foot on the planks. In the for her step to die away, then he I gazed at her blankly. The thing drive-she had asked for the reins lake sounded the faint gargle of water sinhed heavily and bent down to draw again-her mood changed abruptly, round a paddle, and in a moment a up his canoe. When I touched him the stage; but Miss Pat was walking and she talked cheerily, often turning cance glided to the pier and a man on the shoulder he rose and lifted the toward us, and I put an end to the her head-a scarlet-banded sailor hat stepped out. He bent down to seize paddle menacingly. was, I thought, remarkably becoming the painter, and I half turned away, "I came upon him by accident-I -to chaff about her skill with the ashamed of the sheer curiosity that Irish friend!" he said, grinning. "No world," declared Miss Pat when I left new, either to romance or history; gus and powdered glass saddens me. happen to us in Annandale. I refuse it was Gillespie. He was hatless, and rags. I have bled at every pore to speak, but she quieted him with a got to be 20 paces with bird-guns." word; and as with a gesture she flung was Helen Holbrook.

"I had given you up." she said. He took both her hands and held them, bending toward her eagerly. She seemed taller than he in the lantern light

"I should have come across the world," he said.

"You must believe that I should not have asked this of you if I had not believed you could do it without injury to yourself-that it would impose no great burden on you, and that you

would not think too ill of me-" "I love you; I am here because love you!" he said; and I thought better of him than I had. He was a fool. and weak; but he was, I believed, an honest fool, and my heart grew hot with jealous rage as I saw them there together.

"If there is more I can do!" "No; and I should not ask you if

there were. I have gone too far, as it is." she sighed "You must take no risks; you must take care that Miss Pat knows noth-

ing.'

"No; I must see father. He must go away. I believe he has lost his senses from brooding on his troubles." "But how did he ever get here? Gillespie." There is something very strange about it."

"Oh, I knew he would follow us! But I did not tell him I was coming here-I hope you did not believe that of me. I did not tell him any more than I told you." He laughed softly.

"You did not need to tell me; I world, Helen. That man Donovan is the wealth-cursed child of democracy." watching you like a hawk; but he's a pretty good fellow, with a Milesian joy growled. n a row. He's going to protect Miss

She shrugged her shoulders, and I w her disdain of me in her face. A etty conspiracy this was, and I' emed to be only the crumpled wraping of a pack of cards, with no part a the game.

Pat and you if he dies at the busi-

Gillespie drew an envelope from his pocket, held it to the white lantern for an instant, then gave it to her.

"I telegraphed to Chicago for a draft. He will have to leave here to get it-the bank at Annandale carries no such sum; and it will be a means of getting rid of him."

"Oh, I only hope he will leave-he must-he must!" she cried. "You must go back," he said. "These matters will all come right in the end, Helen," he added, kindly. "There is

one thing I do not understand.

"The thing that troubles me is that your father was here before you." "No-that isn't possible; I can't be-

"He had engaged the Stiletto before you came to Annandale; and while I was tracing you across the country he was already here somewhere. He amuses himself with the yacht."

"Yes, I know: he is more of a menace that way-always in our sightalways where I must see him!"

Her face, clearly lighted by the lanterns, was touched with anxiety and sorrow, and I saw her, with that prettiest gesture of woman's thousand graces-the nimble touch that makes sure no errant bit of hair has gone wandering-lift her hand to her head for a moment. The emerald ring flashed in the lantern light. I recall a thought that occurred to me therethat the widow's peak, so sharply marked in her forehead, was like the finger-prints of some playful god. She turned to go, but he caught her hands. "Helen!" he cried, softly.

"No! Please don't!" She threw the nun's hood over her for us-for me-and I wished just the girl still stood, one hand resting light outlined her tall figure distinct head and walked rapidly up the pier once to be free. I went for a long upon the trunk of a great beech, her ly. The neered about anxiously sev- and stole away through the garden towalk into the country. And if you gaze bent wistfully, mournfully to- eral t s, and I he rd the impatient word St. Agatha's. Gillespie listened

> "Ah, so it's our young and gifted had drawn me after the sister. Nuns more sprinting stunts for me! I dewho chafe at their prison bars are not cline to run. The thought of aspara-"What mischief are you in now?" back her brown hood, I saw that it demanded, angrily. "I thought I warned you, Gillespie; I thought I

even appealed to your chivalry." "My dear fellow, everything has changed. If a nun in distress appeals to me for help, I am Johnny-onthe-spot for Mother Church."

"That was not the sister, it was Miss Holbrook. I saw her distinctly;

I heard-" "By Jove, this is gallant of you, Donovan! You are a marvelous fel-

low! "I have a right to ask-I demand to know what it was you gave the girl."

"Matinee tickets-the American girl without matinee tickets is a lonely pleiad bumping through the void." "You are a contemptible ass. Your conduct is scoundrelly. If you want to see Miss Holbrook, why don't you

go to the house and call on her like a gentleman? And as for her-" "Yes; and as for her-?"

He stepped close to me, threaten-

ingly "As for her, she may go too far!" "She is not answerable to you. She's the finest girl in the world, and if you intimate-'

"I intimate nothing. But what I saw and heard interested me a good deal,

"What you heard by stealth, creeping about here at night, prying into

other people's affairs!" "I have pledged myself to care for

Miss Pat." "It's noble of you, Donovan!" and he stepped away from me, grinning. "Miss Pat suggests nothing to me but 'button, button, who's got the button?" could have found you anywhere in the She's a bloomin' aristocrat; while I'm "You're a charming specimen!" I

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



## Humor In Students' Papers

from England,

An article on "Examination Humor" in an English periodical called "Normal Echoes," contains some good "howlers." They are none the less interesting for coming from students that he had benefited, for he had in training for teachers. A criticism of William Blake that "as a child he was precocious in poetry, but in later years it developed into dogmatism" is a lesson in the art of being inarticuseeing it afar across the tree-tops liked at St. Agatha's. However, my of the time were mostly Satyrs" is "they gave the best of fish to the in the ode, "the winds come to me from the fields of sleep," as "found in Old Immortality, means that the wind blew across the flowers." Of names. There is nothing, indeed, so radium.

Some Good "Howlers" Sent to Us good as the description of Cromwell as "a man with coarse features and having a large, red nose with deep religious convictions beneath." the case of the "lapsed man" who, having by way of exception attended church, admitted to the rector's wife. learned that Sodom and Gomorrah were two cities, whereas he had always thought they were man and wife.

> The Berkshire Breed. The Massachusetts maid was in a romantic mood. "I am dreaming," she murmured.

poetically, "dreaming of the dear old Berkshires of my native state."
"Berkshires?" echoed the Chicago
youth, somewhat bewildered. "Er was your father in the pork-raising

And the look that the Massachusetts maid gave him would have congested

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WAS A CASE OF EMERGENCY

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Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Wilbur Wright was discussing in Dayton a very imaginative magazine

story about aeroplanes. "The story," he said, "was full of errors. Aeroplanes can't do what this chap claims. He doesn't understand

tle of Trotwood. George rushed into the Trotwood telegraph office the other day with a small package wrapped in a newspaper under his arm. "Telegraph this to my wife down to Dayton, Harvey,' he said to the

elegraph clerk, thrusting the package through the little window. 'No, no, George; we can't do anything like that,' laughed the clerk. "'Drat ye,' said George, angrily, 'ye

got to do it. It's my wife's teeth.'

An Artistic Rebuke. A well-known clergyman was traveling in a non-smoking compartment of a train going north. As soon as other occupant, without asking permission of his fellow traveler, coolly lit a cigarette. The reverend gentleman was relieved, as he wanted to smoke himself, but had been afraid lest his companion might object. But the opportunity was too good to be lost. Drawing out his pipe he leaned forward, and, with an ingratiating smile, blandly inquired: "Would you object if I were to smoke?"

Ready with Explanation. A rector of Eltham once gave out the words: "Who art thou?" and, as he paused for a moment, an officer in uniform, who had just entered the church, suddenly halted, and taking the question as personal, promptly replied: "Sir, I am the recuiting officer of the Sixteenth Foot, and, having my wife and daughter with me, should be glad to make the acquaintance of the clergy and gentry of the neighbor-

The Doctor's Fault.

Judge-I am led to understand you stole the watch of the doctor who had just written a prescription for you at the free dispensary. What have you to say to this charge? "Well, your honor, I found myself in

a desperate quandary. His prescrip-

tion said 'a spoonful every hour,' and I had no timepiece.' Then They Came to Blows.

"What started the fight between Lobster and Shrimp?"

"Why, Shrimp called Lobster a measly little shrimp,' and he called Shrimp a 'lobster.' "

Salesmen-Best Commission Offer on Earth. New-all retailers-samples, coat pocket. "Boston," Dept. C 1, Iowa City, Iowa.

Elucidated. Stella-What is the law of heredity? Bella-That all undesirable traits come from the other parent.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded, 50c. Compliments should be thoroughly

Fletcherized before they are swal-Mirs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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Gossips multiply everything they hear by two.

# 

Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, says: "In fact, he's like old George Ket-\$170,000,000.00 \$ (\$) W. V. BENNETT m 4 Bee Bldg.

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Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are y give relief-CARTERS they permanent cure Constipa-Mil-

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE GENUINE must bear signature:

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"Cascarets are certainly fine. I gave a friend one when the doctor was treating him for cancer of the stomach. The next morning he passed four pieces of a tape worm. He then got a box and in three days he passed a tape-worm 45 feet long. It was Mr. Matt Freck, of Milleraburg, Dauphin Co., Pa. I am quite a worker for Cascarets. I use them myself and find them beneficial for most any disease caused by impure blood."

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