Abandoned After Physicians' Consultation.

Mrs. Enos Shearer, Yew and Washington Sts., Centralia, Wash., says:



months. Three doctors said there was no cure for me and I was given up to die. Being urged, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Soon I was better and in a few weeks was about the house, well and strong again."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



Flossie Footlight-Part of the Japanese wedding ceremony consists in the burning of the discarded toys of the bride.

Winnie Wings-Horrors! You don't mean cremating her cast-off lovers, do

WARNED OF THE CYCLONE.

Telephone Just a Few Seconds Ahead of High Wind.

Once upon a time a Kansas zephyr broke loose and meandered about the country, picking up various things. Bill Baumgartner's telephone, 20 miles away, rang:

"Is that you, Bill?" yelled an excited

"Yes. What's the matter?" "This is Frank. We've got a cyclone down here, and it's headed your way. Look out! I-" Frank's voice broke off suddenly. Bill heard a crash and a sputtering, then all was silence. He gathered up his family and rushed them to a deep ravine. They were just in time to dodge a funnel-shaped cloud that wrecked the house, picked up his barn, two cows, and a couple of miles of fence.-Hampton's Broadway Maga-

SEVERE HEMORRHCIDS

Sores, and Itching Eczema-Doctor Thought an Operation Necessary -Cuticura's Efficacy Proven.

"I am now 80 years old, and three years ago I was taken with an attack of piles (hemorrhoids), bleeding and protruding. The doctor said the only help for me was to go to a ho pital and be operated on. I tried secral remedies for months but did ne get much help. During this time so s appeared which changed to a tellible itching eczema. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and P: 3, injecting a quantity of Cuticura Oi ment with a Cuticura Suppository S inge. It took a month of this treatment to get me in a fairly healthy state and then I treated myself once a day for three months and, after that, on e or twice a week. The treatments I tried took a lot of money, and it is fortunate that I used Cuticura. J. H. Henderson, Hopkinton, N. Y., Apr. 26, 1907."

Like a Dream.

A bubble of air in the blood, a drop of water in the brain, and a man is out of gear, his machine falls to pieces, his thought vanishes, the world disappears from him like a dream at morning. On what a spiderth ead is hung our individual exister e. Fragility, appearance, nothingne.s. If it were not for our powers of self-detraction and forgetfulness, all the fairy world which surrounds and brands us would seem to us but a by ken specter in the darkness-an er pty appearance, a fleeting hallucin at ... Appeared-disappeared-there is the whole history of a man, or of a we d, or of an infusoria.-Amiel.

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirtwai t just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the

Too Unkind. "Didn't you say there was a statesman in your family?" inquired my deaf

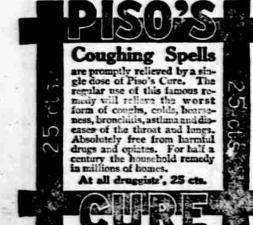
"Oh. no." I cried, hastening to correct his peculiar impression; "I merely said that a relative of mine was one of the United States senators from New York."-Bohemian Maga-

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Charly Teleberg

in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought Spoiled for Life.

"Poor fellow! He has never been able to make a living." "Too bad. What's the matter?"

"Years ago somebody told him he had a temperament."





SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with snake eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to form, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary meaning Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds the dead body of his friend, there finds the dead body of his friend, Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining to Dudley the puzzling work he was to perform in San Francisco. In order to discover the secret mission his friend had entrusted to him. Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. He learns that there is a boy wilton. permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. He learns that there is a boy whom he is charged with secreting and protecting. Dudley, mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock brokerage deal. Giles Dudley finds himself closeted in a room with Mother Borton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy further than that it is Tim Terrili and Darby Meeker who are after him. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is stricken by the beauty of Luella, his daughter. Slumming tour through Chinatown is planned. The trip to Chinatown. Giles Dudley learns that the party is being shadowed by Terrill. the party is being shadowed by Terrill.

Luella and Dudley are cut off from
the rest of the party and imprisoned in a hallway behind an iron-bound door. Three Chinese ruffians approach the imprisoned couple. A battle ensues. One is knocked down. Giles begins firing. Tim Terrill is seen in the mob. A newly formed mob is checked by shots from Giles' revolver. Policeman Corson breaks down the door with an ax and the couple is rescued. Luella thanks Giles Dudley for saving her life. Knapp appears at the office with no traces of the previous night's debauch. Following his instructions Dudley has a notable day in the Stock Exchange, selling Crown Diamond and buying Omega, the object being to crush Decker, Knapp's hated rival. Dudley discovers that he loves Luella Knapp. Mother Borton tells Giles Dudley that "they've discovered where 'the boy' is." "they've discovered where 'the boy' is."
The mysterious unknown woman employer of Dudley meets him by appointment with "the boy" who is turned over to Dudley with his guards and they drive with him to the ferry boat to take a train out of the city. Dudley and his faithful guards convey "the boy" by train to the village of Livermore, as per the written instructions. The party is followed. Soon after the party is quariered in the hotel a special train arrives in Livermore. The "gang" including Darby Meeker and Tim Terrill, lay siege to the hotel and endeavor to capture "the boy," who comes forward to see the fight. "Tricked again," cries Tim Terrill, when he sees the youngster's face. "It's the wrong boy," Dudley and Terrill meet in battle 'they've discovered where 'the boy' is.'

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued. "I did not need it till Sunday," con-

the youngster's face. "It's the wrong boy." Dudley and Terrill meet in battle of man to man. Dudley is knocked un-

conscious by Terrill's assistant and awakes to find himself in a hotel room under care of his guards. The hotel is guarded by Terrill's men wro are instructed to kill the first man who tries to escape Dudley gives the note to the one-

escape. Dudley gives the note to the one-eyed man. The boy is left behind and Dudley and his remaining guards make their escape by horseback and by steal-ing a lecomotive. Dudled to

ing a locomotive. Doddridge Knapp and Decker meet face to face on the stock exchange. Decker is defeated. Dudley

and Knapp prevent a coup to control the directors and declare Knapp's stock in-

valid. Mother Borton is mortally wound-

ed and dies before she can tell Dudley the secret of his strange mission. The Davis street den is visited to rescue

A diagram that partially ex-

tinued Mrs. Knapp. "I have been worried much at the situation of the boy, but I did not dare go near him. Henry and I decided that his hiding place was not safe. We had talked of moving him a few days before you came. When I found that Henry had disapwared I was anxious to make the change, but I could not venture to attempt it until the others were out of town, for I knew I was watched. Then I was assured from Mother Borton that they did not know where the boy was hidden, and I let the matter rest. But a few days ago-on Saturdayshe sent me word that she thought they had found the place. Then it came to me to send you to Livermore with the other boy-oh, I hope no narm came to the little fellow," she exclaimed anxiously.

"He's safe in my rooms in charge of Wainwright," I said. "He got back on the morning train, and can be had for the asking."

"Oh, I'm so glad," said Mrs. Knapp. "I was afraid something would happen to him, but I had to take desperate chances. Well, you see my plan succeeded. They all followed you. But when I went to the hiding place the boy was gone. Henry had moved him weeks ago, and had died before he could tell me. Then I thought you might know more than you had told me-that Henry Wilton might have got you to help him when he made the change, and I wrote to you."

"And the key." I said, remembering the expression of the note. "Did you think." mean this diagram?"

"No," said Mrs. Knapp, "I meant the what information she had of you and there?" key to our cipher code. I was looking of Henry.' over Henry's letters for some hint of a hiding place and could not find the key to the cipher. I thought you might have been given one. I found mine this afternoon, though, and there but not a word could I get from her the road. Some freak of the builder was no need of it, so it didn't matter about Henry. Yet she gave me the had turned it a quarter of the way after all."

The pitching and tossing of the boat had ceased. And, a minute later, with told her the whole story." clang of bells and groan of engine we were at the wharf and were helped suppose," replied Mrs. Knapp. "But I

"Tell the captain to wait here for us | done." with fires up," said Mrs. Knapp. "The warriage should be somewhere around here," she continued, peering anxiously about as we reached the foot of the

"This way," said a familiar voice, story of Mother Borton's end. md a man stepped from the shadow "Dicky Nab!!" I exclaimed.

"Mr. Wilton!" mimicked Dicky. "But it's just as well not to speak so loud. Here you are. I put the hack's lights out just to escape unpleasant

remark." Mrs. Knapp entered the carriage and called to me to follow her.

I remembered Mother Borton's warnings and my doubts of Dicky Nahl.

tone. We are to meet ! ... We'll get there "All the better," I thought. "It's Benkendorf saw the head of a mambetween 3 and 4 o'clock. He won't as good as a muffler if any one is moth appear above the flood. Rush say another word to anybody but her listening for us."

or you. I guess he knows what he is about.

"Well, keep your eyes open. Meeker's gang is ahead of us. Is the driver reliable?"

"Right as a judge," said Dicky cheerfully. "Now, if you'll get in with madame we won't be wasting time here."

I stepped into the carriage. Dicky Nahl closed the door softly and climbed on the seat by the driver, and in a moment we were rolling up Broadway in the gloomy stillness of the early morning hour.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Heart of the Mystery. I was in the shadow of the mystery. A hundred questions rose to my lips; but behind them all frowned the grim wolf-visage of Doddridge Knapp, and I could not find the courage that could haven't kept count, but I recollect make me speak to them.

"Mrs. Knapp," I said, "you have called me by my name. I had almost forgotten that I had ever borne it. I have lived more in the last month than in the 25 years that I remember before it, and I have almost come to think else. May I ask how you got hold of another.

an agent in Boston. He went up to and obscure, by the roadside. your place, made his inquiries and tel- "This is the place," I said confidentegraphed me. I suppose you will be ly, motioning the driver to pull up. I pleased to know," she continued with remembered that Henry Wilton's map

"Here's the place," came the voice around, giving it a comical suggestion of Dicky, giving direction to the driv- of a man with a droop to his eye. of the branching ways.

"Be careful," cautioned Mrs. Knapp. I kept my hand on the revolver that lay in my overcoat pocket, and walked with Dicky on to the porch It was a common roadside saloon, and at this hour it appeared wholly deserted. Even the dog, without which knew no roadside saloon could exist, was as silent as its owners.

"Here's a go!" said Dicky. "He was

I struck a match in a corner and looked at my watch by its flare. "Five minutes to three."

"Whew!" he whispered, "we're regularly done. I thought he had a bad eye when I was bargaining with him." I wondered if Dicky had a hand in the trick, if trick it should prove to

"Well." said Dicky dubiously, "I think I know where the fellow would have taken us. I trailed him this afternoon, and I'll lay two to one that I can pick out the right road." "Is this the third road from Brook-

lyn?" I asked, pointing to the track that led to the left. "I reckon so," said Dicky. "I

only two before it." "All right. Up with you then!" Dicky obediently mounted to the

seat beside the driver. "I shall ride outside," I said to Mrs. Knapp. "I may be needed." Half a mile farther we passed a

"We are on the right road," was my "It was simple enough. Henry had thought as I compared these in my told me about you. I remembered that mind with the crosses on the diagram. you were coming from the same town! About half a mile farther a small he had come from. I telegraphed to cluster of buildings loomed up, dark

er; and the carriage slackened pace and stopped. Looking out I saw that we were at a division of the road plied Mrs. Knapp, with another laugh. where a two-story house faced both "You'd better come out," said Dicky at the door, addressing his remark to me. "He was to meet us here."

Knapp's direction. Just beyond the barn I made out the figure of the pump in a conspicuous place by the roadside and felt more confident that we were on the right

the barn."

The driver swore in an undertone as the hack lurched and groaned in a boggy series of ruts, and a branch to meet us, sure. What time have you whipped him in the face. I was forced to give a grunt myself, as another slapped my sore arm and sent a sharp twinge of pain shooting from the wound till it tingled in my toes. Dicky, protected between us, chuckled softly. I reflected savagely that nothing spoils a man for company like a mis

"And the iron cow?" I asked.

road at the corner of the building.

taken sense of humor. Suddenly the horses stopped s short that we were almost pitched out. Mrs. Knapp rapped on the carriage door and I opened it.

"Have you come to the bars?" she asked presently. "I guess so. We've come against

something like a fence." "Well, then," she replied, "when we

get through, take the road to the left That will bring us to the house." "You are certain?" "That is what Henry wrote in the

cipher beneath the map. The house must be only a few hundred yards away." The bars were there, and I lifted the

wet and soggy boards with an anxious heart. Were we, after all, so near the that the old name belongs to some one house, and within a quarter of a mile hiding place? And what were we to

On a sudden turn the house loomed up before us and a wild clamor of dogs broke the stillness of the night. "I hope they are tied," I said, with

poor attempt to conceal my misgiv-"We'll have a lively time in a quarter of a minute if they aren't," laughed

Dicky, as he followed me. But the baying and barking came no rearer, and I helped Mrs. Knapp out of the carriage. She looked at the

house closely. "This is the place," she said, in an unmistakable tone of decision. "We must be quick. I wish something would quiet those dogs; they will bring the whole country out."

It seemed an hour before we could raise any one, but it may not have been three minutes before a voice came from behind the door. "Who's there?"

"It is L. M. K.," said Mrs. Knapp then she added three words of gibberish that I took to be the passwords used to identify the friends of the boy. At the words there was the sound of bolts shooting back and the heavy door opened enough to admit us. As we passed in, it was closed once more and the bolts shot home.

Before us stood a short, heavy-set man, holding a candle. His face, which was stamped with much of the bulldog look in it, was smooth shaven except for a bristling brown mustache. He looked inquiringly at us.

"Is he here-the boy?" cried Mrs. Knapp, her voice choked with anxiety."

"Yes," said the man. "Do we move again?"

"At once," said Mrs. Knapp, in her tone of decision. "It will take ten minutes to get ready," said the man. "Come this wav.

I was left standing alone by the door in the darkness, with a burden lifted from my mind. We had come in time. The single slip of paper left by Henry Wilton had been the means, through a strange combination of events, to point the way to the unknown hiding place of the boy.

In a few minutes the wavering light of the candle reappeared. Mrs. Knapp was carrying a bundle that I took to be the boy, and the man brought a valise and a blanket.

"It's all right," said Mrs. Kanpp No-I can carry him-I want to carry

him." The man opened the door, then closed and locked it as I helped Mrs. Knapp into the carriage.

"Have you got him safe?" asked 'It's two or three miles farther on. I "I tried to get something out of trailed the fellow myself to the next Dicky incredulously. "Well, I'll have Mother Borton concerning you," con- house, and that's a good two miles at to say that you know more than I thought you did." And the relief and satisfaction in his tone were so evident that I gladly repented of my suspicions of the light-hearted Dicky. "And the cockeyed barn?" inquired

"Have you heard anything?" I asked him anxiously. "I thought I heard a yell over here through the woods. We had better

get out of here." "Don't wait a second," said the man. "The south road comes over this other way. If you've heard anybody there they will be here in five minutes. I'll I looked more closely at the build- follow you on a horse."

With an injunction to haste, I stepped after Mrs. Knapp into the carriage, the door was shut, Dicky mounted the seat, and we rolled down the road on the return journey. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

must reward her well for what she has Ice Had Preserved Mammoth. "She died, I fear, because she befriended me." And then I told her the

Siberian Bog.

"No, it isn't," said Dicky eagerly.

I had leaped to the ground, and

"We are at the fourth place," I said.

I was struck silent by this, and

looked blankly at the dark forbidding

"You're right," said Mrs. Knapp

with a laugh. "Can't you make out

ing. In the dim light of the stars the

coat of whitewash that covered it

structure that fronted on the road.

opened the door of the carriage.

Mrs. Knapp, peering out.

NO-I CAN CARRY HIM-I WANT TO CARRY HIM.

"that he mailed me your full history | the parting of the roads.

as gathered from the town pump. It

tinued Mrs. Knapp. "I even went so least."

"I don't think you got any more out

"Indeed I did not. I was afraid Mr.

Richmond had not gone about it the

"No, I didn't know. She was as

"She had a good deal of it, if she

"I should think she might. I had

"She is used to keeping secrets, I

"She is beyond fear or reward."

sadly. "Yet perhaps it is better so.

She has died in doing a good act."

"Dead?" cried Mrs. Knapp in a

close-mouthed with me as with you. I

right way. You know Mr. Richmond

is at the house now."

far as to see her once."

wanted to give it up."

idea that she knew much."

shocked voice. "And how?"

of her than she wanted to tell."

acted as my agent with her?"

a droll affection of malice in her voice, | had stopped at the third cross from

"Well. I saw her. I wanted to get that funny little window at the end

"So I suppose. But she was too made it possible to trace the outlines

clever for me. She spoke well of you, of a window in the gable that fronted

The carriage had been rolling along | Sixty-one years ago a young Russian swiftly. Despite the rain the streets engineer, Benkendorf, saw the River were smooth and hard, and we made Lena in Siberia release a dead mamrapid progress. We had crossed a moth frozen ages ago in the bog. bridge, and with many twens made a There had been exceptionally warm course toward the sputheast. Now the weather in the north of Siberia, and became softer, and progress the river, swollen by melting snow as slow. An interminable array of and ice and torrential warm rains. trees lined the way on both sides, and swept out of its old channel and carv-"You're certain you know where you to my impatient imagination stretched ed a new one, carrying to the sea vast ere going?" I asked him in an under- for mile; before us. Then the road quantities of its former bank; and furbecame better, the borses trotted rowing up the thawing bors over "No, I'm not," said Dicky frankly, briskly forward again, their hoofs pat- which it raced. As he made his way in "I've found a man v' says he knows. tering dully on the softened ground. | a steam cutter against the current upon rush of water more and more sanitary flushing system.

released the body. Its hind legs were "Poor creature!" said Mrs. Knapp Remarkable Discovery Made In Frozen still imbedded when he saw it, but 24 hours liberated these. The mammoth had sunk, feet first, into a bog. The ooze had frozen over it: successive tides had heaped soil and vegetation upon it. Bone and flesh and hair were perfect. They secured it; they cut off its tusks; they dissected it and found in its stomach the last meal it had eaten, young shoots of the fir and pine and masticated fir cones. They were still at work when the river, spreading farther, engulfed them. The men escaped, but the waters surged over the mammoth and carried it for carrion to the sea.

> Salt Water Used at Key West. Key West has a salt water fire and

RHEUMATISM PRESCRIPTION

The increased use of whiskey for rheumatism is causing considerable "Stupid! a pump, of course," rediscussion among the medical frater-"Now see if there is a lane here by nity. It is an almost infallible cure when mixed with certain other ingredients and taken properly. The fol-A narrow roadway just wide enough lowing formula is effective: "To onefor a single wagon joined the main half pint of good whiskey add one ounce of Toris Compound and one "Then drive up it quietly," was Mrs. ounce of Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and before retiring."

Toris compound is a product of the laboratories of the Globe Pharmaceutical Co., Chicago, but it as well as the other ingredients can be had from any good druggist.

Mark Twain on Art. Mark Twain and a party of friends recently went to visit the studio of a young sculptor who is coming rapidly into public notice. One of the pieces which was admired greatly by the majority of the party was the figure of a young woman coiling up her hair. Mark listened to the encomiums in silence, and when urged for an expression of opinion said slowly:

"It is beautiful, but it is not true to nature."

All expressed their surprise at this unexpected verdict and demanded his reasons.

"She ought to have her mouth full of hairpins," replied Tom Sawyer's

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the discased portion of the ear. There is only one way to
cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies.
Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the
mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this
tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be
taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases
out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing
but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of
Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured
by Hail's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hail's Family Pills for constipation.

Undoubtedly. "Would you run after me and pester me in this fashion if you had a mil-

lion?" "I should say not!" "I thought as much."

"If I had a million dollars I wouldn't need to, you'd be running after and pestering me."

Postal Cards.

views in America. The Great Niagara Falls-Whirlpool Rapid-Big Suspension Bridge-Winter Ice Foliage-and others. (Cheap at 50 cents.) Will mail to you for eleven cents. L. C. Dean, 54 No. 24th St., So. Omaha, Neb. Beautiful, beautiful. The very best 23

Nearly All On. "Hurry up, Tommy!" called mother

from downstairs. "We're late now. Have you got your shoes on?" "Yes, mamma-all but one."-Everybody's Magazine.

WE SELL GUNS AND TRAPS CHEAP & buy Furs & Hides. Write for catalog 105 N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

second largest city in this country. Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. You

financier—for a time.

pay 10c for eigars not so good. Your deal er or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

In point of area, New Orleans is the

If there is any one thing that a

woman dreads more than another it

We can state without fear of a

contradiction that there are hun-

dreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hos-

pitals which are entirely unneces-

sary and many have been avoided by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For proof of this statement read

Mrs. Barbara Bese, of Kingman,

" For eight years I suffered from the

most severe form of female troubles and

was told that an operation was my only

hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham

for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound, and it has saved

Mrs. Arthur R. House, of Church

my life and made me a well woman."

Road, Moorestown. N. J., writes:

"I feel it is my duty to let people know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-

table Compound has done for me. I

suffered from female troubles, and last

March my physician decided that an

operation was necessary. My husband objected, and urged me to try Lydia

E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN

For thirty years Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound, made

from roots and herbs, has been the

standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of

women who have been troubled with

displacements, inflammation, ulcera-

tion, fibroid tumors, irregularities,

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick

women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

periodic pains, and backache.

and to-day I am well and strong."

Kansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

is a surgical operation.

the following letters.

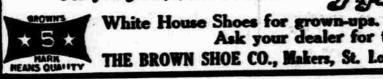
Nothing prospers like a frenzied

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with an

Here's where the wear comes. Children's shoes need strong soles.

Mothers say they never saw children's soles BUSTER BROWN Blue Ribbon SHOES For youngsters, \$1.50 to \$2.50

Buster Brown Shoes have soles that wear.



Ask your dealer for them. THE BROWN SHOE CO., Makers, St. Louis, U. S. A.

Croup Tonsilitis and Asthma



A quick and powerful remedy is needed to break up an attack of croup. Sloan's Liniment has cured many cases of croup. It acts instantly - when applied both inside and outside of the throat it breaks up the phlegm, reduces the inflammation, and relieves the difficulty of breathing.

gives quick relief in all cases of asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, tonsilitis, Price, 25c., 50c., and 81.00. and pains in the chest. Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

L.DOUGLAS

other manufacturer in the world, be-cause they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. Shous of All Prices, for Every Hember of the Family, Hen, Boys, Homen, Hisses & Children.
W.L. Dunglan 94.00 and 95.00 little Edge Shou cannot be opposited at any price. W. L. Dengtan 92.00 and 92.00 alone are the best in the world. Find Color Eyolete Unod Evaluations.

Take No Substitute. W. L. Dougles name and price is stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Catalogue free.

W. L. BOUGLAS, 157 Spork St., Brackton, Mass.

DEFIANCE STARCH to the Iren.

W. N. A., OMAHA, NO. 47. 1900.

Western Canada the Pennant Winner



at \$3.00 an acre. The 300,000 contented American settlers making their homes in Western Canada is the best evidence of the superiority of that country. They are coming rich, growing from 25 to 50 bushels wheat to the acre; 60 to 110 bushels oats and 45 to 60 bushels barley, besides having splendid herds of cattle raised

on the prairie grass. Dairying is an important industry.

The crop of 1908 still keeps Western Canada in the lead. The world will soon look to it as

"The thing which most impressed us was the magnitude of the country that is available for agricultural purposes."—National Editorial Correspondence, 1866.

Low railway rates, good schools and churches, markets convenient, prices the highest, climate

Lands are for sale by Railway and Land Com-panies. Descriptive pamphlets and maps sent free. For railway rates and other information apply to Superintendent of Immigration Ottawa, Canada

or to the authorized Canadian Gov't Agent: W. V. BENNETT, "I New York Life Be'lding.