EXTRAORDINARY INCREASE IN FARM LANDS,

"SOUTHERN ALBERTA IS A MIGHTY GOOD COUNTRY."

No stronger or better evidence can be given of the merits of a country than that which comes from the testimony of the settler who has determined to succeed. This is why we reproduce the following letter, which speaks for itself. These people were induced to go to Western Canada through the solicitation of a Canadian Government agent, who secured for them the low railway rates.

"Carmangay, Alta., Canada, 12-15-'08. "Mr. C. J. Broughton, Canadian Government Agency, 135 Adams Street, Chicago: We had audacity enough to tackle the proposition of buying four sections of land in Southern Alberta, thirty miles east of Clairshoim and heading up on the Little Bow, and our two boys each got a homestead adjoining. We fenced three sections and the two homesteads, and built a house. barn, corrals and granary, and have since enlarged some of these build-We have broken 200 acres of land, which has been sowed to oats and wheat. During the severe winter of two years ago the winter wheat killed out somewhat, and our crop yielded only ten bushels to the acre, but the spring wheat went 24 bushels to the acre. In this country we must be prepared for storms and cold, at times 20 to 30 below zero, yet on the whole the winters are mild; and while there are exceptional crops, it is fair to say that the average farmer can depend on having a yield in average years of from 20 to 25 bushels to the acre for spring wheat; and winter wheat in our immediate neighborhood yields from 25 to 30 bushels to the acre on the average.

We have now quite a bunch of horses, over 50 in all, about 350 sheep, after having sold 140 for mutton this fall. We have 20 head of pure bred registered Shropshire, which are worth \$20 each. The average price received for mutton sheep was \$5.00 and a little over. Pork brings 5 and 6 cents a pound. We have about 30 head of cattle on our ranch now, and last winter they picked their entire living from our pasture, running to the straw stacks for shelter at night.

"The increase of land values has been extraordinary. Our land four years ago cost us a little less than \$6.00 an acre. We have sold one section for \$15.00, but we would not sell any more for less than \$25.00 per acre. as we expect the railroad within four miles of our ranch within the next 18 months. Southern Alberta of Western Canada is a mighty good country for any man or woman who loves outdoor life, and who wants to get good returns for their labor and investment.

"We have been pleased with our treatment from the Canadian Government, and can heartily commend Southwhich to locate.

"Yours very truly, (Signed)

"JAMES S. AINSLIE AND SONS."

The Sneeze That Failed. A little maid of three has been

taught to say "Excuse me" when she sneezes. The other day her mother had her attention attracted by a queer gasping

noise, and looking up quickly, saw the face of the little maid wrinkled up in a very distressing way. 'You didn't say it," said the mother.

"I didn't do it," responded the little

ITCHED FOR TWELVE YEARS.

Eczema Made Hands and Feet Swell, Peel and Get Raw-Arms Affected, Too-Gave Up All Hope of Cure.

Quickly Cured by Cuticura.

"I suffered from eczema on my hands, arms and feet for about twelve years, my hands and feet would swell. sweat and itch, then would become callous and get very dry, then peel off and get raw. I tried most every kind of salve and ointment without success. I tried several doctors, but at last gave up thinking there was a cure for eczema. A friend of mine insisted on my trying the Cuticura Remedies, but I did not give them a do something. I secured a set and by the time they were used I could see a vast improvement and my hands and feet were healed up in no time. I have had no trouble since. Charles T. Bauer, Volant, Pa., Mar. 11, 1908." Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Jamaica Ginger Output. The ginger grown in Jamaica commands more than double the price of any other. Under favorable conditions an acre will produce as much as 4,000 pounds. During the last fiscal year about 1,400,000 pounds was exported from that island.

There is no Safer Remedy for a Cough, or throat trouble than "Brown's Bronchial Troches." 25 cents a box. Sample free. John I. Brown & Son, Boston, Mass.

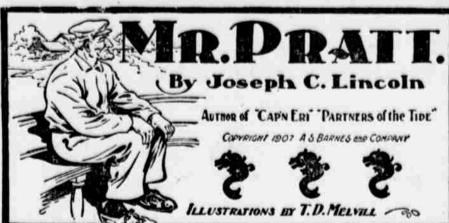
Those enjoying prosperity should always be ready to assist the unfor-

tunate.—Demosthenes.

WHY suffer with eye troubles, quick relief by using PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y. A man never realizes how silly his

love letters are until he hears some of them read in court. Smokers have to call for Lewis' Single inder cigar to get it. You: dealer or Binder cigar to get it. Yo Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Less than a pint of whisky may make a peck of trouble.



SYNOPSIS.

Mr. Solomon Pratt began comical narration of story, introducing well-to-do Nathan Scudder of his town, and Edward Van Brunt and Martin Hartley, two rich New Yorkers seeking rest. Because of latter pair's lavish expenditure of money, Pratt's first impression was connected with lunatics. Van Brunt, it was learned, was the successful sultor for the hand of Miss Agnes Page, who gave Hartley up. Adventure at Fourth of July celebration at Eastwich, Hartley rescued a boy, known as "Reddy," from under a horse's feet and the urchin proved to be one of Miss Page's charges, whom she had taken to the country for an outing. Out sailing later, Van Brunt, Pratt and Hopper were wrecked in a squail. Pratt landle safely and Out sailing later, Van Brunt, Pratt and Hopper were wrecked in a squail. Pratt landed safely and a search for the other two revealed an island upon which they were found. Van Brunt rented it from Scudder and called it Ozone island. In charge of a company of New York poor children Miss Taiford and Miss Page visited Ozone island. In another storm Van Brunt and Hartley narrowly escaped being wrecked, having aboard chickens, pigs, etc., with which they were to start a farm. Eureka Sparrow, a country girl, was engaged as a cook and Van Brunt and Hartley paid a visit to her father, who for years had been claiming consumption as an excuse for not working.

CHAPTER XI.-Continued.

Washington Sparrow was there There wa'n't but one comfortable rocking chair in sight and he was in that, with his stocking feet resting on the ruins of a haircloth sofa. He was pretty husky looking, seemed to me, for a man complicated with consumption and nervous dyspepsy, but his face was as doleful as a crape bonnet, and 'twas plain that he could see no hope, and was satisfied with his eyesight. He had a clay pipe in his mouth and was smoking like a peat

"How are you, Mr. Sparrow?" says Martin, bright and chipper. "How's the health this morning?"

The invalid rolled his eyes around, but he didn't get out of the rocker. Neither did he take them blue yarn socks off the sofa.

"Oh!" says he, groaping something awful. "I'm miserable, thank you. Set down and make yourselves to home."

There was only three settable pieces of furniture in the room. He was using two of 'em, and t'other was a child's high chair. So we decided to stand up.

"Don't you find yourself improving this beautiful weather?" asks Hartley, sympathetic.

Washy fetched another groan, so deep that I judged it started way. down in the blue socks.

"No," says he. "I'm past improving. ern Alberta as a splendid country in Just lingering 'round now' and suffering waiting for the end. I s'pose Reky told you what I had, didn't she?

Hartley looked troubled. "Why." he says, "she did say that you feared tuberculosis, but-

"Tuber-nothing! That's just like her! making fun of her poor sick father. What I've got is old-fashioned consumption." Here he fetched a cough that was hollerer than the groaning. "Old-fashioned consumption and nervous dyspepsy. Can't eat a meal's vittles in comfort. But there! I'll be through pretty soon. The sooner the quicker I say. Everybody 'll be glad when I'm gone. 'Don't,' I says to 'em, 'don't rag out in no mourning for me. Don't put no hothouse wreaths on my grave. I know how you feel and-Get off my feet, you everlasting young one! Think I'm a ladder?"

The last part was to Dewey, who had come in from the kitchen, and was trying to climb onto the sofa.

shelf.

"Certainly, Mr. Sparrow," says he

"That will be satisfactory. Good

morning. Good-morning, Eureka. I

We got out of the house finally.

Washy come far as the kitchen to see

us off. He was smiling and sweet as

syrup now. When I'd got to the walk

"Mr. Pratt," she whispered, "you tell

Mr. Hartley that of course I sha'n't

take the extra two dollars. I'll be

paid too much as 'tis. But we won't

Afore I could answer there was a

yell from the dining room. I looked

in and there was Washy doubled up in

that rocker with his knees under his

cane seat and had set down heavy and

gone through. Editha was trying to

haul him out, the baby was crying and

the invalid himself was turning loose

the healthlest collection of language

I'd heard for a good while. Eureka

dove to the rescue, and I come away.

without saying much. Then he asks:

low really has consumption?"

can't help her in some way."

He thought a minute longer.

sumption of grub.'

Hartley and I walked on a spell

"Skipper, do you suppose that fel-

"Humph!" says I, disgusted; "con-

"Poor girl," says he. "She has a

hard time of it. We must see if we

CHAPTER XII.

Miss Sparrow's Diagnosis.

early the next day and it didn't take

salt. She took hold like a good one

and had breakfast-and a mighty good

like I done that one, sure all the while

that I hadn't got to turn to and wash

the dishes afterwards. I went out to

Eureka was on hand bright and

me long to see that she was worth her from, anyway?"

chin. He'd forgot about the busted

Eureka called me back.

let pa know."

presume we shall see you to-morrow?"

Martin looked like he didn't know what to say. By and by he cleared his throat and threw out a hint concerning Eureka's coming to Ozone. The sick man shook his head.

"No," he says. "I'm self-sacrificing. and all that, but somehow I can't make up my mind to let her go. I ean't bear to have her out of my sight a minute. You can't begin to think, Mr. What's-Your Name, what a comfort 'tis to me, agonizing here and suffering, to have Reky setting down alongtrial until I got so bad that I had to side of me day after day, the way she does. You can't begin to think it, mis-

I couldn't begin to think it-not without what the doctor calls "stimulants." The amount of setting down that poor, hard-working Eureka got time for wouldn't comfort anybody

much, it seemed to me. "She's my favorite child," went on Washy, swabbing his eyes. "She always was, too. Even when she was a baby I thought more of her than I

done of all the others." Eureka must have been listening, for she called from the kitchen:

"Why, pa!" she says. "When I was a baby there wa'n't any others. I'm

the oldest." The invalid bounced up straight in the rocker. "That's it!" he hollers "Make fun of your helpless, poor old father! Go ahead! pick at me and contradict me! I s'pose when I'm dead and in my grave you'll contradict

me every time I speak." He blew off steam for much as five minutes. Didn't ever remember to stop and get his cough going. Hartley breakfast—ready right on time. I turned to the door. I could see he was don't know when I've enjoyed a meal

disappointed. "Very well," he says. "I'm sorry. I'm sure she is just the girl we need.

Good day, Mr. Sparrow." I cal'late Washy wa'n't expecting who had turned the corner and was on that. He hitched around in his chair. the road to getting well again. It had a busted cane seat, the chair

did, and he had to roost on the edge of

"Er-er-just a minute, mister," he says. "I want you to understand how I feel about this thing. If I was able to do for myself 'twould be different, but-'

Eureka came to the door then, wiping her arms on her apron. "Why, pa," she says, "I told you I could fix that."

She went on to tell how she'd get up early every morning and cook the meals afore she left, and how Editha would be there, and Lycurgus would l split the wood and do the chores, and how she'd be home nights, and so on. She had planned everything. I liked that girl. At last her dad give another one of his groans.

"All right," says he. "I give in. I s'pose. Work and fret and slave yourself into the boneyard bringing up children, and-and educating 'em and all, and then off they go and leave you. Your-Name, she can go, Eureka canfor two dollars more a week." I actually gasped out loud. The

cheek of him! Why, the price Van had offered was enough to hire three girls. And now this shark wanted

body "In the shade of the old apple One day I come in and she was piping up about how everybody in her house worked but her dad, or words to that effect. it to keep from falling through.

"Hello!" says I. "Did you make that up out of your head?"

"No," she says. "It's a new one that Lycurgus heard over to the Old Home house. It sounded so as if 'twas made for our family that it kind of stuck in Lys' craw and he come home and told it to me.

"'Everybody works but father And he sets round all day." "I tried it on pa last night," she went on. "Thought it might jar him some, but it didn't. He said 'twas funny. Maybe I'd think so, too, if I

How Hartley laughed when he heard her singing. She tickled the Twins 'most to death, anyway. She was as sharp as a whip and as honest as a Quaker parson. When her first pay day come she set her squared-toed ain't going to stand in the way. Hadn't | boot down and simply would not take ought to expect nothing different, I the extry two dollars wages. She said even a hog knew when it had enough, and she wa'n't a hog. Martin told me he was going to make it up to her some other way. The Heavenlies was Well, I'm resigued. Mr.-Mr.-What's mighty interested in her; but not more so than she was in them.

She and I had some great confabs when we was alone together. She asked I don't know how many questions about Hartley and Van Brunt; why they was living this way, and how they used to live and all. I told Even Martin Hartley seemed to be her some of what Lord James had set back some. But he was game. told me, but not the whole. I left out For a "mercenary" chap he was the about the engaged business, because

"What Ails Him," Says She, "Is Girl."

most liberal piece of goods on the I liggered it wa'n't any of her affairs,

if they was."

rightly speaking. Course 'twa'n't none

of mine, neither, but somehow I'd got

to feel that I was a sort of father to

"What makes 'em go in swimming

"Why, to take a bath, I guess," says

She nodded, quick as usual. "Um-

every morning?" she wanted to know.

I. "Van Brunt told me he always

took his 'plunge' when he was home."

hum," says she. "I've read about it.

They do it in the marble swimming

pool in the gardens of the ducal man-

sion. And there's palm trees around

and fountains, and nightingales sing-

ing, and music floating on the balmy,

perfumed air. And when they've got

all scrubbed up there's velvet-footed

menials to fan 'em and give 'em

"Want to know!" I says. "What's

"'Tain't neither," said she. "It's

some kind of stuff that makes you

"Well, they don't have that here,"

arettes. And I've smoked both of 'em

and my dreams was mainly about how

much work I had to do. Nightingales

are birds, ain't they? We're pretty

shy on nightingales over here to

that up. Gulls don't sing, no more

than hens, but they screech enough for

six. Where did you get all this stuff

hasheesh? Plug cut or cigars?"

them two cracked New Yorkers.

made up my mind yet."

hasheesh to smoke."

things."

was easy for all of us, for quite a the newspapers. She said she was spell. The new girl was a wonder, so going to the city some day when her far as doing work was concerned, "affinity" showed up. She'd go through Marcellus' old home "What's your idea of a first-class aflike a hurricane, sweeping and dusting finity?" I asks, looking for informaand singing. She was 'most always tion. I didn't know whether 'twas an singing-that is, when she wa'n't talk-

animal or a cart. "Well," says she, "he's got to be ing. She had a queer program of music, too, running from hymn tunes good-looking and have chests and chests of gold and jewelry. Further to songs she'd heard the boarders use over at the hotel. One minute 'twould than that I ain't made up my mind be, "Land Ahead! Its Fruits Are yet." Waving," and the next meeting some-

She said when she did go she would sew up her money in the waist of her dress and if a confidence man or a trust or a policeman tried to get it away from her, she bet he'd have

trouble on his hands. "Policeman?" says i. "What would he be doing trying to steal your money? Policemen ain't thieves."

"They ain't, hey?" she says. "City policemen ain't? I guess you ain't read much about 'em.'

She read the police committee trials in a stack of three or four year-old newspapers and they'd fixed her, far's policemen was concerned.

She didn't take any stock in Hart ley's being down our way for his health. She said she had made up her mind what was the matter with him. 'What ails him," says she, "Is Girl."

"Girl?" says I. 'Yup. He's in love."

I set back and looked at her. Mind you I hadn't said one word about Agnes Page or the busted engagement. "Get out!" I says, finally. "What did he come here for, then? There ain't a female native in this neighborhood that wouldn't stop a clock-present company excepted, of course."

"It don't make no difference. He's in love, and he's come here to forget his troubles. You never read 'False, but Fair; or the Bride Bereft,' did you? I thought not. Why, East Wellmouth is Glory alongside of some places that young men in love goes to. You wait. I'll find out that girl's name some of these days."

She said that Van Brunt wa'n't in love; which struck me funny, knowing what I did.

'Twa'n't so very long after this that the Heavenlies and me drove to South Eastwich to visit the Fresh Air school. I don't think Hartley would have gone if it hadn't been that his name was 'specially mentioned in the note from Agnes. Even then Van had to say that he wouldn't go unless his chum

We left Eureka to keep house. It seemed to suit her first rate.

"You wait till that Scudder man comes," she says to me. "I want to talk to him about the milk he's been leaving."

"What's the matter with it?" I asks 'Ain't he giving full measure?' "Not of milk he ain't." she says.

'It's too white to wash with and too blue to drink. I'm going to tell him we've got a pump ourselves."

The Eastwich school was a big old farmhouse with considerable land around it. The youngsters had lots of room to run and carry on. All hands was at the door to meet us, Agnes and Miss Talford and Redny, and all the in the village and got a big freezer full of ice cream-they ordered it aheadand, well, I thought we'd got a warm welcome, but when the children saw

The ladies shook hands with us and asked us in. Lord James was there in all his glory. You could see that his new job suited him down to his shoes. No hard work, no sailing or such like, good easy bosses and plenty of picking on the side, I judged. I turned the horse and carriage over to him, under protest, and we went into the house.

"First of all, Ed," said the Page girl, turning to Van Brunt, "I want to thank you, on behalf of the children, for your kindness in sending them the fruit. It is delicious. You should see the dears every day when the expressman comes with the basket." Van looked puzzled. "Fruit?" he

says. "I don't understand. Do you "Do you think they're crazy?" she know anything about fruit, skipper?" asks. "Nate Scudder says they act as I pleaded not guilty. Hartley didn't seem to hear. He was busy talking "You've got me," says I. "I ain't with Miss Talford.

ing the loveliest basket of fruit from Boston every morning. I thought of course you had ordered it for us.

Didn't you, really?" Van shook his head. "It takes a man with the ordinary amount of brains and thoughtfulness to do things like that," he says, "I'm miles below the average in such things. In all but carelessness and general idiocy I'm a bear on the market. Here, Martin!

a moment, will you? Martin, are you responsible for this fruit?" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Miss Talford, please excuse him for

A Distinction. Five-year-old Deborah had been invited to take luncheon at a restaurant with Miss K.

dream about beautiful women and "Do you like cocoa?" she was asked. When the answer was "Yes," the beverage was duly brought, but resays I. "They smoke cigars and cigmained untasted. At last Miss K. said: "Why don't

you drink your cocoa, Deborah, when you said you wanted it?" "I didn't say I wanted it," replied the child, politely; "I only said I Horsefoot, but maybe the gulls make liked it." - Woman's Home Com-

panion. Overshoes for Horses.

In large cities like Chicago and She got it out of library books and New York icy asphalt pavements the Home Comforter. Seems old Miss cause the death of hundreds of horses Paine, over in the village, lent her the every winter. Many styles and shapes Comforter every week as fast as she of shoes are now being introduced in got through with it herself. Eureka an endeavor to stop accidents, one of had never been to the city, nor any the most promising of which consists wheres further than Eastwich, and her of a chain tread, which can be quickmy gardening feeling like a sick man ideas about such things was the ly buckled on and as quic ly taken queerest mixed-up mess of novel trash off the foot of a horse without the use and smart boarder's lies that ever of tools. It is practically self-adjust-And from then on the Natural Life was. That, and what she'd read in ing, is strong, cheap and durable.

PE-RU-NA TONIC FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CATARRH.



Peruna Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio. Gentlemen: I have used Peruna and find that it cannot be equaled as a tonic, as well as a cure for coughs, colds and catarrh.

You are authorized to use my photo with testimonial in any publication,

Joseph H. Chase, 804 Tenth St., Washington, D. C.

Cold and La Grippe

Mr. C. Happy, Hardin, Ray Co., Mo., writes: "I can safely recommend Peruna as a remedy that will cure all catarrhal troubles.

"It was of great benefit to me, as it cured me of catarrh of the throat, and I took a very bad cold and had la grippe last February. It settled in my throat and lungs. I took three bottles

of Peruna and it cured me.
"I highly recommend it to all who
are sick, and I am glad to add my endorsement to that of others.

Pe-ru-na for Colds Mr. L. Clifford Figg, Jr., 2020 East Marshall St., Richmond, Va., writes that when he gets a cold he takes Peru-

na, and it soon drives it out of his system. For several years he was not entirely well, but Peruna completely cured him. People who object to liquid medicines

can now secure Peruna tablets.

For a free illustrated booklet entitled "The Truth About Peruna," address The Peruna Co., Columbus, Ohio. Mailed postpaid.

And He Probably Did. "What can I do," roared the flery

orator, "when I see my country going to ruin, when I see our oppressors' hands at our throats, strangling us, and the black clouds of hopelessness and despair gathering on the horizon to obliterate the golden sun of prosperity? What, I ask, can I do?" "Sit down!" shouted the audience.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney
for the last 13 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially
able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAY & MARYIN.

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting
directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the
system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per
bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Yom Kippur. When everything else is surrendered that is distinctive of Jewish ceremonialism the atonement retains its grip on the vast majority of Israelites. Kippur is the last link birding them to their community, their faith and its peculiar observance.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Charly Hitches. In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought. Why is it that the divorce suit of one of her friends interests the average woman more than her own mar-

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. "Why!" says Agness. "Doesn't it PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of liching, Bilind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

> The words coined in the mint do not increase our vocabulary.

Smokers appreciate the quality value of Lewis' Single Binder cigar. or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The more a girl smiles the less she

