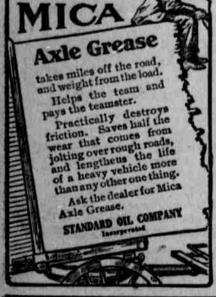




5000 additional miles of railway this year have opened up a largely increased ter-nitory to the progressive farmers of Western Canada, and the Government of the Dominion continues to give 160 Acres Free is Every Settler.

The Country Has No Superior



Ben Jacoby, a Choctaw Indian, who lives not far from McAlester, I. T., got about the best Christmas gift of any Iudian in the Territory. The Indian went to McAlester with the "skully" (Choctaw for money) in his pocket and commenced to load up with Christmas gifts, and then the story came out. He had accidentally discovered an old metal pot on his allotment and it was filled with silver coins that bore the date of 1832 to 1840. The money was in an old coffee pot and amounted to several thousand dollars. The Indian told the following story of how he found the coin: "I hunt my cows. Go in woods and come to creek. I slip down bank and knock dirt down. Saw can sticking out. I pulled at can and top came off. I dug it up and lot of money fell out. I did not count, but much big pile there. Not hunt cows any more, but put money in pants and

Pa Twaddles-Well, what's the matter now?

dear. I said you musn't interrupt while I'm talking. Tommy-What's the difference?-

Cleveland Leader.

Coffee.

Mich, woman, "I suffered from nervousness-part of the time down in bed with nervous prostration. "Sometimes I would get numb and it

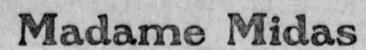
would be almost impossible for me to speak for a spell. At others, I would have severe billous attacks, and my heart would flutter painfully when I

"I have taken enough medicine to start a small drug store, without any benefit. One evening our grocer was asking Husband how I was and he urged that I quit coffee and use Postum, so he brought home a pkg. and I made it according to directions and we were

"So we quit coffee altogether and used only Postum. I began to get better in a month's time and look like another person, the color came back to my cheeks, I began to sleep well, my appetite was good and I commenced to take on flesh and become interested in every-

thing about the house. "Finally I was able to do all by own work without the least sign of my old trouble. I am so thankful for the little book, "The Road to Wellville." It has done me so much good, I haven't taken

"A friend of ours who did not like Postum as she made it, liked mine, and when she learned to boll it long enough, ers was as good as mine. It's easy if you follow directions." Name given by stum Company, Battle Creek, Mich. liville," in pkgs. "There's a ree-



By Fergus Hume

CHAPTER XV .- (Continued.) Slivers was just going out to seek him disappear in this mysterious way withwhen the door of his office was violently out some reason. He's been murdered!' swung open, and a tall, raw-boned female entered in a bonnet placed askew on her from his chair in alarm; "you're going too rough hair. This lady banged on Slivers' far, old chap."

monster," cried the virago, with another her. bang of the umbrella, which raised such "Hasn't been home all night, ch?" said retired to the fireplace and tried to con-ceal himself up the chimney. "May I "We

ask who you are?" such an awkward manner that she nearly

ers. "Neither are you. What do you "Bah! you peacock," cried this wicked mean by banging into my office like an old man, banging his wooden leg against

me where my lodger is;" and sniting the till she's as dead as a door nail." action to the word, Mrs. Cheedle sat down in a chair with such a bang that Billy

him I'll send him home," said Slivers, old man's shoulder. rising to intimate the interview was at

"Very well, mind you do." said the widow, rising. "Send him at once and I'll

"Stuff!" retorted Silvers, ungraciously, a war horse, and flounced out of the office

loud voice that he was a selfish, cork-eyed little viper. When she had gone Slivers locked up his office and sallied forth to find the missing Villiers, but though he went all over

ing inquiries heard that he had not been seen in Ballarat all day. This was so contrary to Villiers' general habits that Slivers became suspicious, and as he walked home thinking over the

"If," said Slivers, pausing on the pavewent on Slivers, musingly, "I shouldn't wonder if they called on Madame Midas."

pearance, so he determined to go in search Slivers was puzzled over Villiers' disap-

tive was simply this: It soon became known that Madame Midas had been robbed by her husband of the famous nugget, and great was the indignation of everyone against Mr. Villiers.

in as amiable a tone as he could cor "You're such a gay young fel-

Barty acknowledged modestly that he was gay, but that he owed certain duties to society, and had to be mildly social.

ain't he, Billy?" Billy, however, did not agree to this, and merely observed "Pickles," in a disbelieving manner.

Barty felt rather overcome by this praise, and blushed in a modest way, but felt that he could not return the compliment with any degree of truth, as Slivers

into the subject of Villiers' disappearance. "I wonder what's become of Villiers," said, artfully. "I'm sure I don't know," said Barty in

a languid, used-up sort of voice. haven't seen him since last Monday

night?" asked Slivers. "At the corner of Sturt and Lydiard

"And you never saw him after that?" "Not a sight of him," replied Barty "but, I say, why all this thusness?" "I'll tell you after you have answered my questions," retorted Slivers, rudely,

ft's business." "Well, go on: I'll answer."

"A French fellow called Vandeloup." "Vandeloup!" echoed Slivers in sur prise; "oh, indeed! what was he doing?" "Enjoying himself," replied Barty, coolly; "he came into the theater and Vil ers introduced him to me; then Mr. Wonnles asked us all to supper."

ed Slivers. "He stayed all night in town. "Oh!" ejaculated Slivers in an excited nanner, drumming on the table with his

fingers. "Where did be stay? "At the Wattle Tree Hotel." Slivers mentally made a note of this, and determined to go there and find out at what time Vandeloup had come home on the night in question, for this suspiclous old man had now got it into his head that Vandeloup was in some way ensible for Villiers' disappearance.

when he left you?" he asked.

| all, What's become of him? Men don't "I say!" ejaculated Barty, jumping up

rising from his chair and stumping up "I don't know," snapped Slivers vi- and down the room; "I'm going to find out who did it, and then I'll grind her "Don't sneer at me, you wooden-legged to powder; I'll twist her neck off, curse

"Is it a woman?" asked Barty, who a cloud of dust that it nearly made Slivers now began to think of making a retreat, sneeze his head off. "He ain't been home for Slivers, with his one eye blazing, and all night, and you're been leading bim his cork frm swinging rapidly to and fro, into bad habits, you cork-armed libertine." was not a pleasant object to contemplate. "That's what I want to find out," re-Slivers, sitting up quickly, while Billy plied Slivers, sulkily, going back to his

"Well," said Barty, going to the door 'I'm late for my engagement; ta, ta, old "You may," said the angry lady, fold- chap, I hope you'll drop on the he or she ing her arms and holding the umbrella in you're looking for; but you're quite wrong. Villiers has bolted with the nugpoked Slivers' remaining eye out. "I'm get, and that's a fact, sir," and with an his landlady, Matilda Cheedle is my name, airy wave of his hand Barty went out, leaving Slivers in anything but a pleas-

insane giraffe?"-this in allusion to Mrs. the table, "you eyeglass idiot-you brainless puppy-I'm wrong, am I? We'll see "Oh, go on! go on!" said that lady de- about that. I've found out all I want "I've heard it all before; I'm from you, and I'll track her down, and used to it; but here I sit until you tell put her in jail, and hang her-hang her

Having given vent to this pleasant sentiment, Slivers put on his hat, and, takgave a streech of alarm and said, ing his stick, walked out of his office, but Pickles!" not before Billy saw his intention and "I'll have a look round, and if I see climbed up to his accustomed place on the

It was some time before Mrs. Villiers speak to him. And perhaps," with a encounter with her husband. The blow bashful glance, "you wouldn't mind seeing he had struck her on the side of the head me up the street a short way, as I'm alone turned out to be more serious than was at first anticipated, and Selina deemed it advisable that a doctor should be called "there's plenty of light, and you are big enough to look after yourself."

At this Mrs. Cheedle snorted loudly like the packets with Dr. Gollinger who soon verified the adapt that are the packets and the packets are the packets are the packets and the packets are the packets and the packets are the packets and the packets are the pa pec, who soon verified the adage that ap pearances are deceptive by bringing Madame Midas back to health in a wonderfully short space of time. She was now convalescent, and, seated in the armchair by the window, looked dreamily at the landscape. She was thinking of her husband, and in what manner he would an noy her next; but she half thought that having got the nugget he would now leave

One result of Madame's illness was that M. Vandeloup had met Dr. Gollipeck, and the two, though apparently dissimilar in both character and appearance, had been attracted to one another by a liking which they had in common. This was the study "If," said Slivers, pausing on the pavement and addresing a street lamp, "he doesn't turn up to-morrow I'll have a look for him again. If that don't do I'll the police, and I shouldn't wonder," tell the police, and I shouldn't wonder," tiking for the uncanny subject; but there liking for the uncanny subject; but ther was a difference in the aims of both men. Gollipeck being drawn to the study of poisons from a pure love of the subject whereas Vandeloup wanted to find out the

Wearied of the dull routine of the office work, Vandeloup was taking a walk in the meadows which surrounded the Pactolus, when he saw Dr. Gollipeck shuffling along the dusty white road from the railway station.

"Good-day, Monsieur le Medecin." said Vandeloup, gaily, as he came up to the old man. "How goes the great work?" "Capitally," returned the doctor, with de Medici'-wonderful woman, sir-quite a mistress of the art of poisoning.

"Humph!" returned Vandeloup, there; it was her so-called astrologer, Ruggieri, who prepared all her potions. Catherine certainly had the power, but Ruggieri possessed the science—a very fair division of labor for getting rid of people, I must say-but what have you got there?" nodding towards a large book which Gollipeck carried under his arm. "For you," answered the other, taking the book slowly from under his arm-a

work on toxicology.' "Thank you," said Vandeloup, taking the heavy volume and looking at the title. "French, I see! I'm sure it will be pleas

ant reading." When he was gone the mocking smile so habitual to Vandeloup's countenance faded away, and his face assumed thoughtful expression. He opened the book and turned over the leaves rapidly but without finding what he was in search With an uneasy laugh he shut the volume with a snap and put it under his

ring to the doctor; "but he can't suspect anything. The case may be in this book. but I doubt if even this man with the

that eccentric individual was standing in front of the fire in an abstracted manner Selina was in another room gerting drink for Madame, and as Vandeloup entered she came back with it.

"Good day, Madame," said the French man, advancing to the table, and putting his hat and the book down on it. are you to-day?"

"Better, much better, thank you," said Madame, with a faint smile; "the doctor asures me I shall be quite well in a week. 'With perfect rest and quiet, of course, nterposed Gollipeck, sitting down.

"Which Madame does not seem likely to get," observed Vandeloup, dryly, with glance at McIntosh, who was still pacing up and down the room with an expression of wrath on his severe face. "Ou, sy." said that gentleman, stop ping in front of Vandeloup, with a fine expression of scorn. "Do you know what's the matter wi' me?"

Gaston, smoothly, "I can hardly say that "It's just 'that Peter o' yours."

Archie, with a snort; "a poor wicked un-baptized child o' Satan," "Archie!" interposed Madame, with some severity.

"lour pardon's begged, mem," said Archie, sourly turning to her, "but as for

that Peter body, the saints keep me hand from itching to give him ane on the head,

hen I think o' him." "What's he been doing?" asked Vandeoup, coolly, "I am quite prepared to hear anything about him in his present state.

"It's just this," burst forth Archie, wrathfully. "I went into the town to the hotel, to tell the body he must come back to the mine, and I find him not in a fit state for a Christian to speak to.'

"Therefore," interposed Vandeloup, in his even voice, without lifting his eyes, "it was a pity you did speak to him." "I went to the room," went on Archie, excitedly, without paying any attention to Vandeloup's remark, "an he flew on me wi' a dirk. I had the sense to bang the door to and turn the key in the lock. Do you call that conduct for a civilized body?

"The fact is, M. Vandeloup," said Madame, quietly, "Archie is so annoyed at this conduct that he does not want Lemaire to come back to work."

"I should just think so," cried McIntosh. "Fancy an imp of Beelzebub like him in the bowels o' the earth. It makes my blood run cold when I think o' the bloodthirsty pagan."

To Vandeloup this information was not impleasant. He was auxious to get rid of Pierre, who was such an incubus, and now saw that he could send him away without appearing to wish to get rid of him. But as he was a diplomatic young man he did not allow his satisfaction to appear on his face.

'Aren't you rather hard on him?" he said; "he will be all right soon." "I tell ye I'll not have him back," said Archie, firmly; "he's one o' those foreign bodies full of revolutions an' confusion o' tongues, and I'd not feel safe in the mine

if I knew he was down below wi' his

"I really think he ought to go," said Madame, looking rather anxiously at Vandeloup, "unless, M. Vandeloup, you do

not want to part with him." "Oh, I don't want him," said Vandeloup, hastily; "as I told you, he was only one of the sailors on board the ship I was wrecked in, and he followed me up here because I was the only friend he had, but now he has got money-or, at least, his wages must come to a good amount.

"Forty pounds," interposed Archie. "So I think the best thing he can do is to go to Melbourne, and see if he can

get back to France." "And you, M. Vandeloup?" asked Dr. Gollipeck, who had been listening to the young Frenchman's remarks with great interest; "do you not wish to go to

Vandeloup rose coolly from his chair, and, picking up his book and hat, turned to the doctor.

"My dear monsieur," he said, leaning up against the wall in a graceful manner, "I left France to see the world, so until I have seen it I don't think it would be worth while to return." (Ta be continued.)

HAD SNAKE ABOUT HIS NECK.

Sleeper in a Tent Narrowly Escaped Suffocation by Reptile. F. E. Feve, an employe of the Northern Electric, had a most thrilling experlence with a snake recently, and one that he will not forget in a hurry, says the Oroville correspondent of the Sacramento Union. Feve occupies a tent made of gunnysacks, in the western portion of the town. One night he

lie there, gasping for every breath.

As he became fully awake he realized that something must be done or he would be strangled. He grabbed frantically at his throat and his hand slipped over the scales of a huge snake, which had coiled itself around his neck, He frantically pulled the colls loose, the reptile resisting him and biting him in the cheek. His companion had awakened in the meanwhile and came to Feve's rescue. The two pulled the snake away, and threw it to the floor. where it glided away while the men attended to Feve's wound. Luckily they realized that the bite would not be serious as they saw that the reptile was a gopher snake.

Knew He Was a Speaker. There is related an anecdote of former Speaker Reed of the House of Representatives, which is almost good enough to be true. He had visited a barber shop in Washington for a shave. After the negro barber had scraped his chin, he began to cast about for

further work, or for a chance to sell "Hair purty thin, suh," he said, fingering the two or three stray locks that fringed Mr. Reed's bald pate.

"Been that way long, suh?" "I was born that way," replied Reed. 'Afterward I enjoyed a brief period of hirsute efflorescence, but it did not en-

The barber gasped and said no more Later some one told him he had shaved the Speaker.

"Speakah!" he exclaimed. "Don't I know dat? I should say he was speakah, sure 'nuf!"

Woman's Opportunity. Meeting a negro, a certain Southern gentleman asked him how he was get

The negro assumed a troubled look and replied : "Oh, so far's physicality goes, I'm

all right; but I sure do have ma troubles wif ma wife." "Well, Sam, I'm sorry to hear that. What seems to be the matter?"

"She's thinks money grows on trees I reckon. All de time she keeps pesterin' me foh pinch o' change. If it ain't a dollah it's a half or a quarter she wants."

"What on earth does she do with the money?" "I dunno. Ain't nevah give her none yet."

Funny Performance.

Redd-Your wife's red in the face. Greene-Yes, she's been laughing all the afternoon. "Laughing all the afternoon?"

"Yes, she's been out watching me play golf."-Yonkers Statesman. He Was a Commuter.

"So you live in the Hub, eh?" queried

the Chicago hotel clerk. "Well, not exactly," replied the man who had registered from Boston.

Sorrow .- All our work in life is sanc tified by the sorrows and trachles that overtake us.-Bishop J. H. Van Buren, Episcopalian, San Juan, Porto Rico.

Affection.-A selfish, unloving woman is an anomaly in the social order. The ideal wife and mother will be affectionnte.-Rev. C. W. King, Methodist, Scran

Americans.-We do not want a ration within a nation; we do not want German-Americans, but Americans,-Rev. C. M. Meldon, Methodist, Providence, R. I. Twin Evils.-The two greatest dis-

of lawlessness and the misgovernment of our cities.-Rev. David Utter, Uni-The Day's Need .- The day's need is that a man should think for bluself. decide for himself, and, greater than

ail, be himself .- Rev. H. F. Rail, Methodist, Baltimore. Man's Destiny.-Life is a great and noble calling, not a mean shuffle, not a groveling pretense, but an elevated and lofty destiny.-Rev. S. P. Cadman, Con-

gregationalist, Brooklyn.

God's Love,-God is love and Hi love is deathless and changeless. It grieves; it forgives; it mourns; it kiss. es; it raises and it saves and does these things unto the uttermost.-Rev. David Gregg, Presbyterian, Pittsburg.

Tainted Money.—"Tainted money" an expression very easily misunder stood. Money in itself can have no moral character. The taint, if there be any, is in the man who handles the money .-- Rev. T. H. Rice, Presbyterian.

Dealing Justice.-The Bible con mands you to deal justly and fairly and in truth. Deceive not and be not de ceived, give just balance and just weights and measures shall ye have .-Rev. William Caston, Presbyterian, Cleve land.

Money.-People think that money the real thing. But five minutes after we are dead we shall all be alive in the eternal life, and then of what use will money or the pleasures of the body be: -Bishop Satterlee, Episcopallan, Wash ington, D. C.

A Heavenly Force,-The kingdom o heaven is essentially a force. It is like leaven which, when hidden in the meal works from particle to particle till its quickening power pervades the whole -Rev. A. V. Raymond, Congregationalist, Schenectady, N. Y.

Traitors,-Any man who for the sake of money will bripg disgrace upon the cause of Christ is guilty of selling Christ to His enemies. He becomes traitor to his Lord and his spiritual downfall is sure,-Rev. A. R. Holder by, Methodist, Atlanta.

The Life Divine.—There flames upor every man occasionally a spiritual consclousness of the life divine. This may occur again and again without producing any definite results, but it is sure to occur in every life.-Rev. G. C. Mor. gan, Presbyterian, New York City.

TREASURE TROVE WAS GONE.

A Missouri Man Lost Out in Search

for Territory Gold. R. D. Hanalton, of Missouri, after se curing a key that would unlock treas ure buried in Indian Territory at the time of the civil war, finally located the hiding place of the gold, but just too late to reap the reward, for another searcher had beaten him to it, says the Kansas City Star. In the Civil War a man named Brown came to Indian Territory from Missouri. He had plenty of money. He settled in the vicinity of where the new town of Taft now

stands. Rumors came that Price was about to raid the country with his army, and Brown buried the gold he had with him in a stone jar nearly as large as churn. Over the mouth of this he had fitted a cover with a secure lock. He locked and buried the jar and disappeared. Later he returned to Missour! but came to the territory only once to get the gold. That time he lost the rough map that he had made when he buried the gold, and the country had changed so that he could not locate

Afterward the key to the jar of gold came into the possession of Hanalton and he came to the territory to renew the search. He knew about the vicinity. He searched and dug for several days. When his mission became known other persons who had often heard rumors of buried treasure there, commenced to dig also, and some one found the jar and its treasure. In one of the places where some one had been digging Hanalton found the jar which had been broken open. The hole where it had been was freshly dug. The person who made the find either left immediately or is keeping his luck a se

Last Advice from His Wife. William Brookfield, the English churchman, used to tell this stery: "The new bishop of New Zealand, in a farewell and pathetic interview with his mother after his appointment, was thus addressed by her in such sequence as sobs and tears would permit: suppose they will eat you, my dear-I try to think otherwise, but I suppose they will. Well! We will leave it in the hands of Providence. But if they do-mind, my dear, and disagree with

Self-Distrust.

"Did you enjoy the concert?" asked the artistic young woman.

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrock; "I enloved it. But I was afraid to say so for fear mother and the girls would reprove the performers for playing that sort of music."—Washington Star.

Eyer remark how prices tumble when you have a good supply on hand?

"WAY FOR THE DOCTOR!"

The physician and the nurse are safe in the slums. Their professions are their passports. Many a doctor, says the New York Evening Post, read with Wight, of 170 Seventa Street, Auburn. wonder a recent newspaper article describing an attack by East Side "thugs"

"I am glad I was right," remarked one physician, who had expressed his opinion in regard to the tale. "After time and my heart fluttered so that I years of experience, I can tell you there isn't a quarter into which a doctor need hesitate to go. No matter whether the doctor's little satchel makes them

graces of America are the prevalence "I recall one incident of my service last statement. A young woman was desperately ill. Her family consisted through the tenement, and I found the halls crowded. Way for me, however, so much good before and found that was quickly made, as a whisper of 'the they benefited me almost at once. doctor' went round; the great, uglylooking fellows stepped aside for me my diploma not a year old.

"In the sick-room the relatives showed signs of distrust. The patient was in such straits that I decided to administer an opiate, but the moment I got out my hypodermic needle one of the brothers sprang at me. He seized my arm and sent my needle flying. Then the husband and another brother jumped at me, cursing in Italian.

"It looked bad for me. Fortunately the door into the hall was open, and two men from the outside ran inperadoes, as I afterward learned-and put up a fight to protect me. They whipped my assallants soundly, and threw them out of the room, and then stood guard while I administered the tway.

"Once, as I walked through Cherry street at night, my greatcoat half concealing my bag, two men stepped out of a dark doorway and seized me. One was about to give me a blow, when I stammered:

"'I'm the doctor!' fellow who had tried to hit me said:

Perhaps the most remarkable case of immunity was that of a young interne who responded to a riot call, which involved the invasion of a saloon in which two rival gangs were engaged in a fatal battle. Bullets were flying and knives flashing. Two men lay dead and three were wounded. The doctor but that is not one-quarter of the entered with the officers, against whom number. I consider Doan's Kalney

Not a blow was aimed at the doctor. As he walked toward the nearest wounded man a big chap stepped aside to let him pass, lowering his revolver for the moment, only to raise it again and fire at a policeman behind the physician. Then the whole crowd, officers and "thugs," moved to the other side of the room to resume the fight, as if tacitly agreeing to leave the doctor undisturbed in his work. While he attended to his duties they continued battle until the roughs were clubbed into submission or chased into the

This Is Family of Giants. In one respect there is probably no more remarkable family in New York State than the Bradleys, the parental home of the family being near Rock Stream, N. Y., says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. The remarkable feature is the height of the children,

The shortest of the boys is 6 feet 1 inch in height and it is said he feels keenly the humiliation of being so much shorter than his eldest brother, who is 6 feet 8 inches. A peculiar feature is that the stature of the seven boys varies practically an inch, beginning at 6 feet 1 inch and ascending to 6 feet 8 inches.

scale at 180 pounds and is 6 feet 9 inches in height, one inch more than In granary, 355 bushels outs. The father of these giants is three inches shorter than his shortest son,

while the mother is but little over 5 feet in height. She is quite stout now, but for some time after her marriage she weighed little more than 100 Paid for binder twine...... 30.00

There are some people who turn gray, but do not grow hoary; whose faces are furrowed, but not wrinkled: whose hearts are sorely wounded in many places, but are not dead. There is a youth that bids defiance to old age, and there is a kindness which laughs at the world's usage. These are they who have returned good for evil. Whom the gods love die young, and they die young because they never grow old.-Selected.

Hetty Green Undisturbed.

\$1,000,000 to the Troy Tech. "I dare you," says Mr. Carnegle, giving \$10,000,000 to the simple spellers. "I dare you," says Mr. Rockefeller, giving \$32,000,000 to the general edncation board.

Green.-Buffalo Express.

\$10, will you, for two weeks? Wicks-Sure, old man. Just go over to old Titefist and borrow it in my name.-Somerville Journal.

TONIC FOR MOTHERS

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are Safe and Reliable—A Favorite Household

Remedy. Motherhood may be the crowning blessing of a woman's life or it may bring grief and sorrow. Mrs. M. J. Maine, relates her experience after the birth of her daughter in 1901, as folupon a young doctor, "I don't believe lows; "I was all run down at the time the baby came and did not improve in health rapidly after. I was pale, thin and bloodless. My stomach distressed me being full of gas all the

could scarcely breathe. "Finally I remembered that a friend had recommended Dr. Williams' Pink citizens are natives or foreigners, the Pills to me so I commenced using them. I gained in strength rapidly while the baby throve also. When I friends at the first glimpse. On some expected my next child I started take rare occasion under the influence of ing the pills again as a tonic and drink may put on a hostile front; then strengthener and had no such diffithe whole neighborhood rushes in for culty as before. I got up better and

my strength came back much sooner. "A year ago last winter I had an atas a hospital interne as a proof of this tack of racumatism in the hands which went from one hand to the other. The joints swelled up and were so stiff ! could not move them. The pain exof a husband, a quartet of brothers tended up through my arms and and several other relatives, all in a shoulders. I felt sick enough to go to state of temporary insanity from bed but did not do so. This attack liquor. Their excitement had spread lasted for several months. I tried several remedies but finally came back

have not been troubled since." All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink respectfully and quietly. Yet I was Pills, or they will be sent by mail only a kid, half scared to death, with post-paid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company Schenectady, N. Y. Send for book of cures.

> Self-Defense. "I'm surprised at you," said Jigley, "trying to borrow a dollar from that fellow Harduppe. You're surely not is

such awful need of money." "No," replied Shrude, "but I fell sure Harduppe was. Anticipated him, that's all."-Catholic Standard and Times.

While She Waited.

Grocer's Clerk-Step on this scale Miss Bucksum, and I'll give you a weigh. Plump Customer-I'll do it, Mr. Grigson, if you'll promise not to give me

CURED OF GRAVEL.

Not a Single Stone Has Formed Sino. Using Doan's Kidney Pills.

three years that I had kidney trouble I pass ed about 21/2 pounds of gravel and sandy sediment in the urige. I haven't passed a stone since using Doan's Kidney Pills, however, and that was three years

ago. I used to suffer the most acute agony during a gravel attack pain in the back, urinary disorders

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

FIGURES OF A CROP IN WESTERN CANADA.

Immigration, Winnipeg: stead on Section 30, in Township 34, Range 29, West of the 1st Meridian, at that time 50 miles from a railway,

farm, and all these other advantages His story is: "After making my homestead entry fee of ten dollars, 1 had \$45 total (forty-five dollars) capital. Through doing homestead duties in slack times of the year, I managed to

get a start. I am a married man 28 years of age. "I built my first house or shack, and broke up eight acres, putting five acres

in crop the first year. "This year, 1906, I had 80 acres in crop-65 acres in wheat, 20 acres of which yielded 850 bushels or 421/2 bushels per acre; 15 acres of oats, which yielded 355 bushels, and one stack of oats in sheaf for feed.

88.75 50.00 25.00 \$1,272.35 "Expenses of year: Blue stone for seed...... 1.60

\$ 258.60 Receipts \$1,272.35 Expediture 258.60

Balance \$1,013.75 Assets.

160 acres of land valued at ... \$2,500.00 Frame house 20x26 valued at. 600.00 Farm implements 425.00 1 team horses and harness... 400.00 head young cattle..... 75:00

Liabilities. Loan on farm.....\$ 500.00 Balance to my good\$4.530.75

Particulars as to how to secure low

rallway rates to the free homestead "Go ahead and dare," says Hetty lands of Western Canada may be secured from any Canadian Government agent.

FITS Parameter per all Parameter St.



coat and go home." The Same Thing.

Tommy Twaddles-Ma says I mustn't never say a word while she's in the Ma Twaddles-Why, no, I didn't,

A FRIENDLY GROCER Dropped a Valuable Hint About "For about eight years," writes a

would walk fast or sweep.

both delighted with it.

edicine of any kind for six months and don't need any.

table a hube umbrella and demanded where Villiers was,

clously, "how should I?"

and I don't care who knows it."

"It's not a pretty name," snarled Sliv- ant temper. Cheedle's height.

in a rage, after informing Slivers in a town to that gentleman's favorite haunts, he could see nothing of him; and on mak-

subject he came to the conclusion there

evidence against Madame Midas, though for what reason he wanted evidence against her no one but himself The reason he had for turning detec

Slivers waylaid Barty and asked him to drop into his office with a view of finding out from him all the events of "It's very kind of you to come and talk to an old chap like me," said Slivers,

winking with his one eye at Billy, who sat on the table. "Oh, he's all there,

was not handsome, neither was he all Slivers, who had thus gained the good will of the young man by flattery, plunged

"Where did you leave him on streets, early in the morning, about 2 o'clock, I think."

"but I'm not asking out of curiosity-"Who else was with you and Villiers on that night?" asked Slivers in a maginterial kind of manner.

"What time did Vandeloup leave?" ask

"Where did Villiers say he was going

"I'm going further," retorted Slivers,

"Bah! you peacock," cried this wicked

secrets of toxicology for his own ends.

complacent smile; "just finished Catherine houghtfully, "I do not agree with you

"He's an enigma," he thought, refer

deloup of Ballarat with Octave Braulard of Paris. nd he walked into the house and found Madame Midas seated in her arm chair near the window looking pale and ill, while Archie was walking up and down in an excited maner, and talking volubly broad Scotch. As to Dr. Gollipeck,

"Not being in your confidence," replied

live in one of the hubbubs." When a sick person is more than 70, people say: "His age is against him."

that story," was the comment. Sure enough, it proved to be untrue.

our protection.

two foreigners, who were regular desmorphine.

They released me instantly. By way of evidence I produced my bag. The "'Beg yer pardon, boss. Didn't know who you was,' and that was the end of it."

the fighters aimed their weapons.

of whom there are seven, all boys,

Charles, the oldest and tallest of the seven, has a son 17 years old who is even more worthy in point of size than his father or uncles. He now tips the

"I dare you," says Mrs. Sage, giving

Hicks-Say, old fellow, just lend me

Justice is just what the unjust are anxious to avoid.

J. D. Daughtrey, music publisher, of Suffolk, Va., says: "During two or

and had the other usual symptoms of kidney trouble-lassitude, headache rheumatic pain, etc. I have a box containing 14 gravel stones that I passed

How a Swan River Settler Ha Succeeded. Benito, Manitoba, November 26, 1906. . Obed Smith, Esq., Commissioner of Sir-At Swan River Valley is May, 1900, a settler took up a home-

telegraph, school or church. There is now a railway within two miles of his close at band.

"Receipts for the year: Sold 1,755 bushels of wheat for\$1,037.10 In granary, 110 bushels..... 71.50 One stack of oats in sheaf ... Garden roots and vegetables ...

Paid for hired help..... 120.00 Paid for threshing..... 107.00

hogs 15,00 Receipts of this year's crop. . . 1,015.75 \$5,030.75

London society women are forming prayer circles" in connection with the Torrey-Alexander revival.