EFFECT OF GOLF.



He-Golf is an awfully fine exercise, don't you think?.

She-Oh, yes. Why, it makes the men so strong in their arms that one can scarcely breathe.

# BOY TORTURED BY ECZEMA

"When my boy was six years old, he suffered terribly with eczema. He could neither sit still nor lie quietly in bed, for the ltching was dreadful. He would irritate spots by scratching with his nails and that only made them worse. A doctor treated him and we tried almost everything, but the eczema seemed to spread. It started in a small place on the lower extremities and spread for two years until it very nearly covered the back part of his leg to the knee.

"Finally I got Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills and gave them according to directions. I used them in the morning and that evening, before I put my boy to bed, I used them again and the improvement even in those few hours was surprising, the inflammation seemed to be so much less. I used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, the same of the Pills and the Soap and my boy was cured. My son is now in his seventeenth year and he has never had a return of the eczema.

"I took care of a friend's child that had eczema on its face and limbs and I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They acted on the child just as they did on my son and it has never returned. I would recommend the Cuticura Remedies to anyone. Mrs. A. J. Cochran, 1823 Columbia Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 20, 1909."

### Child of the Press.

Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden was the founder of the International Sunshine society, which is now said to have a membership of 3,000,000. She is president general of the society, which was christened with 18 sponsors in New York city at Christmas, 1896, It has been called the child of the press, Mrs. Alden being connected with a New York paper.

#### Doubtless.

The Homebody-What's the Industry in New York, near as ye could jedge, Agner?

The Traveled Man-Steppin' lively, I reckon.-Puck.

It's the judgment of many smokers that Lewis' Single Binder 5c cigar equals f quality most 10c cigars .

Following cheap advice is apt to prove expensive.





SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massaof John Stephens, adventurer, a Massa-chusetts man marconed by authorities at Valparaise, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was de-nounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. her. .

# CHAPTER III.

In Which Opportunity Comes.

A period of decided depression followed, the earlier vision of youth fading swiftly as I realized what the message of this card plainly meant, and contemplated the social gulf yawning between myself and this woman of the English aristocracy. A cat may look at a king, and a South American adventurer might venture to gaze admiringly upon this beautiful gentlewoman, yet vaulting ambition should have a care lest it o'erleap itself. Oh, well, it was not much I had to overcome-merely an impression, a fugitive admiration which would early perish, for it was hardly probable we should ever meet again, in spite of his lordship's stiff invitation, and her exceeding warm glance secretly seconding it.

I smiled grimly at thought of so insane a dream of love at such a time and place. Here was I, alone, unable to change my environment, every movement bringing new danger, almost certain of early detection, the result imprisonment or death; yet turning aside to quarrel with one only too glad to denounce me should he discover the truth, and totally forgetting every caution in sudden admiration for a girl never seen before, probably never to be seen again. But a smile can leave a deeper wound than a sword, and my mind would recur, in spite of other interevening thoughts, to the pleasant mystery behind her gracious words and action. I was thus lingering over the nuts and wine, dreaming a fool's dream, and idly wondering at the cause of that endless racket in the streets below, with the



and, stepping within, closed and bolted | familiarity with the name, for he the door, even carefully lowering the sprang briskly to his feet, shaking a chorus of vivas arising from the transom before turning up the norm, my eyes. crowded plaza, when the open win- lights. He hastily crossed the room, my eyes. "What! you recognize it not? Carchorus of vivas arising from the transom before turning up the gas fat, official-looking envelope before

SILHOUETTES OF **WESTERN CANADA** 

The man from lows began to talk iand before the train was well out of the C. N. R. depot in Winnipeg. The talk began in rather wide circles. The rush to the land, the bumper crop, the system of summer fallowing pursued in the semi-arid districts, were all discussed, and then, with a sort of apologetic smile, the lowa man said: "I'm a bit interested in this country myself. Some of the men down home got a few sections up here along this line, and I'm going to have a look at them. Never been up in Canada before"- (it is curious how these midwestern Americans pronounce the name of the Dominion as if it was "Can'dy")--"but if it looks good we will be up to stay next fall."

"You see, it's like this," said the man from Iowa-quite manifestly continuing an argument that had been going on in his mind for some time. "Back in our State land has become dear. Anybody wanting to sell can get \$70 or \$80 an acre for it, and every farm that's offered is snapped up. In Saskatchewan we have just as good land that cost us \$11 and \$12, so that a man can take up five or six times as much there as in Iowa on the same investment of money.

"It isn't the money, though, that brings most of us up from lows. I'm not sure that money would be enough. The 'invasion' is a family affair. We have no chance of keeping our sons around us back home. They have to leave the farm and go into the big cities of the neighboring States to get work. To keep them on the farm and in touch with us, we come up here and make little colonies with the children around us, on homesteads or bought land. This makes it easier for the farmers back there in Iowa to get land for the stay-at-homes. The familles that come to Canada are kept together and the families that buy the farms they leave are kept together, too. There won't be any slackening of the rush, either, for they still raise big families back in Iowa."

One could almost see the mental process of this typical American farmer in defending a step that meant a. new flag, a new allegiance, a new land, and new associates. To abandon Old Glory of the Deciaration of Independence for a good thing in cheap land would hardly be playing the game, but to go out into Saskatchewan to "keep the family togeth-er," was another and a guite higher motive.

Why seek too closely to analyze the reasons for the greatest land trek in the history of America? It is enough to know that the sons of the frontiersmen of Iowa, and Kansas, and Minnesota-the best blood of the mid-westare pouring into the Canadian west in for the work, and they are waiting the an ever-increasing stream, and are learning that "God Save the King" and "My Country 'Tis of Thee," are sung to the same tune .-- Toronto (Ontario).

leader is suddenly stricken ill, and you have no one capable of taking his

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS KIDNEY D CHEUMATIS ABETE 75 "Guaran

# Make the Liver Do its Duty

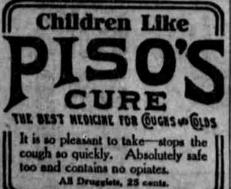
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the omach and howels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE ently but firmly coursel a lazy liver to CARTERS



Small Pill, Small Doss, Small Price GENUINE must bear signature :







darkened by a burly figure. Before come intruder on my privacy was politely bowing before me, one hand pressed upon his heart. "Pardon, senor, my so abrupt ap-

pearance"-and I gazed curiously into closely clipped side-whiskers, and illumined by steady black eyes-"but the waiter said I should certainly find you alone here, and my need was most urgent. I address the Senor West?"

It was the name I bad assumed, and, with closely pressed lips, I bowed in silent acknowledgment of my identity. feeling little doubt about the man's mission. The round, rather complacent face broke into a genial smile of relife.

"Must fortunate I am thus to discover you with such facility." he continued fluently, using both hands in gesticulation, "Senor, it is now a great favor I would ask. Could you yield me the honor of a private interview in my own room?" pointing up-ward impressively. "It is upon the floor above."

"It your mission is in regard to the Sanchez affair, senor," I returned somewhat coldly, "privacy is hardly necessary. The preliminary details can all be arranged here." He gazed at me in surprise, rub-

bing his hands together swiftly. "The Sanchez affair! I know not as

to that, senor. The matter on which I come is most delicate, most secret; it is not for other ears. 'Tis because of what I would communicate that 1 seek private audience."

I remained motionless, looking straight at him, my teeth clenched on my cigar, my mind busy with expedients. If his call had nothing whatever fellow so mysterious? What did he require of me in private audience? Ah! a bribe, probably-he desired to learn first what amount I would give for an opportunity to escape. I arose to my fest, the whole affair settled within my own mind, and cool enough to take advantage of every opening thus presented.

Very well, senor; lead the way and I will follow."

"Buens!" He laid one hand upon my shoulder, his eyes darkening with delight. "You have the courage, senor, the audacity of the brave soul. "Tis in the face, the eye, and gives me hope of my mission already. We will so by the outside stairway, so as to be unobserved by those within."

I followed him silently up the steep fron steps and along the narrow, dimly lighted hall. He paused finally, unlocking a door, and stood politely lingered outside, peering suspiciously up and down the deserted hallway.

closer the heavy shade. I watched I could push back my chair, the unwel- these evidences of excessive caution with considerable amusement --- undoubtedly bribery of the Valparaiso secret police was considered a most serious affair. A table occupied the center of the room, and with a wave a round, bronzed face, guarded by of his rather fat hand my mysterious companion invited me to occupy a chair beside it. The perpiexity exhibited by his troubled face caused me to smile again.

"So, senor, to you it was all fun," he said, gravely, gesticulating with vigor. "But I appreciate the danger, the peril of discovery. Everywhere lurk the spies, and what I have to say is not for other ears. Senor, I have addressed you as the Senor West, for so I was bidden; but the man I really

seek is not in truth of any such name.' his voice sinking to the merest whisper, as he leaned impressively toward me across the table. "It is Senor Estevan."

I crossed my legs in apparently care less indifference, my fingers resting on the butt of the revolver in my pocket, undecided yet whether this was to be war or peace, but prepared for a bold play in either case.

"I am Jack Stephens; so you may proceed, senor."

"Ah! "Tis as I was told!" his face brightening instantly, his hands delving within an inside pocket of his what war means!" coat. "This card-see; it is written in the English-it will tell you if I be trusted, if I be all right. You know possible opening for my own escape. the handwriting, senor, the man who wrote it?"

I accepted the bit of pasteboard curiously. It was the business card of a well-known sugar firm, and I ran my eyes hastily over the few lines dimly traced on the back: "Bearer is to do with my quarrel with Sanchez, it all he represents himself to be; you must be an arrest. Yet why was the may do business with him safely .-- G. P. L." I glanced upward at the anxlous face of the man opposite; he was evidently tingling with excitement. "You know him, senor? You know the handwriting? You believe him? What is it he says? I read not the English."

"Yes; we are acquainted. He in George Loring, a friend of mine. He says you are what you represent yourself to be, and that I may transact business with you in perfect safety. Now, then, what are you-an agent of the police?"

He shrugged his broad shoulders, spreading his hands deprecatingly. "No, no; Cielo, no! Does he not tell you my name?"

I shook my head negatively, my interest already deeply increased. "No! He was most cautious. It was best so; but now I tell you, and you believe." Again he leaned forward, asido while I entered. A moment he his voice sinking to a mere whisper. "I am Don Emilio de Castillo." My face must have expressed

amba! then I shall show you, senor. You read Spanish, si? This will tell why I speak with the authority of my nation. See-I am admiral of the Peruvian navy. I have the power, the right, the authority, to say what I now speak to you. You believe that, senor?" "Yes," I replied, soberly, by now

fully awakened to the fact that this was to be no ordinary meeting. "I believe all you say; more, now I remember your name, Don Emilio; but what are you doing here? What is it you desire of me?"

"You know not! You know not what all this means?" he questioned, pointing with trembling finger toward the window. Before I could answer he burst forth vehementiy: "It is war, senor; war, disgracefully declared this very day between Chile and my country-the pigs! the cowards! the bullies!" He sprang to his feet as if crazed with sudden excitement, and began pacing the room, waving his

hands with wild gesticulations. "They think to fright us, senor, but they will learn a lession. We will fight, senor: fight to the knife. It will not be vivas they will shout-these Chilgan dogs-when the Peruvians come to their country. Then they will be begging on their knees for mercy. Sangre de Cristo! but we will show them

I watched him earnestly, already beginning dimly to perceive in (all this a "War?" I repeated. "And declared to-day? It has come suddenly, although I am aware there have been months of controversy. Did Peru expect such a result? Is she prepared?' He paused in his nervous walk, his hands outspread on the table, his dark eyes glowing into mine.

"Both yes and no, senor. We knew well that nothing save war could ever wipe out the Chilean insults to our country. Yet we hoped for more time in which to prepare. Cielo! it is not lack of men-no! no! the army is strong, vallant, senor; it will fight to the death. But the navy! Dios de Dios! we have not the ships, senor. They come not yet, those we have bought in Europe. "Tis that which has brought me here in disguise to Valparaiso; 'tis that which brings me now to you.'

I watched him closely without venturing response, and he sank into a chair, his elbows on the table. "Si, now I explain it all to you," his

voice failing so low I could scarcely follow. "We know for two weeks past war was to come. We have only a

few warships, one, two, three; not calls enough to fight Chile, or even guard in!" our own coast. We have the men suf-

me?" "Si, si, senor,"

"How did you learn about me?" 'From Senor Loring. He has lived in Peru. I have known him long." "But you must have other officers in your party: what of them?"

enomy; we must strike the first blow,

and at the very heart of the Chilean

navy. I come here incognito; I come before war has been declared; I study

and observe. To a brave man chances

for action come, senor, and so I found

what I sought. You know about the

I sat up suddenly in my chair, grip-

"The Esmeralda! You mean that

"St," his eyes glowing eagerly; "you

steam yacht the Chilean government

are a sailor, and so would know of

her. She is beautiful, strong, swift,

a most dangerous vessel if well

"Only through field-glasses from

the balcony of the hotel. She rode at

anchor well off the government mole

in the roadstead the last I remember."

He clasped his fingers on my arm,

leaning eagerly forward until his face

"She lies there yet, senor, but only for to-night-Dios de Dios! only for

to-night! To-morrow they warp her

in beside the quay, her crew comes

aboard, her armament, her provisions,

and she is made ready for sea. Holy

mother, such a chance, and only for

to-night! Think of it, senor, and won-

der no longer if I seemed crazed. She

lies out there now in the darkness,

swinging to a single anchor chain, her

steam up, the nearest battery a quar-

ter of a mile away, and not a half

dozen men aboard her. It is as a gift

of heaven. Yet, sangre de Cristo! he

who should lead the venture lies de-

lirious from fever. Was there ever

such cursed luck before!" He gripped

his head between his two hands, but

I was already upon my feet, my mind

"Don Emilio," I exclaimed, eagerly,

gripping his shoulder, and compelling

him to look up, "let me understand this clearly. You had perfected plans

to capture and run off this Esmer-

alda the moment war was formally de-

clared? You have organized a crew

word here now in Valparaiso? Their

instantly grasping the situation.

was pressed close to mine.

Have you ever seen her,

ping my cigar between my teeth.

Esmeralda, senor?'

handled.

senor?"

purchased from Brazil?"

He spread his hands in a gesture of utter helplessness.

"Senor, I brought with me only the one. It was not safe to bring more. Besides, what need? This Valparaiso is a great seaport; here we may always find the scum of the seven seas; here ever are plenty of men glad enough to fight and plunder-tis their trade. Cielo! we could enroll 100 devils in an hour along the waterfront, hell-hounds of the ocean, caring nothing for the flag above them if the pay be good."

"True; and you have them ready at hand. Where are they?'

"At the wine shop of Rodrigues beyond the plaza. You know the place?" I nodded, my memory instantly recalling the foul den.

"How many?" "Twenty-it is enough for a surprise, and they are sea-rats, senor."

"But they are under officers?" "Of their own kind, yes, but not of our navy. The first officer is a Yankee whaleman; the second I know not what, only he is a deep-water sailor."

"I see," I acknowledged, taking a long breath, yet continuing to stare at him. "What you need is some one able to command such an outfit, one who can operate a steamship."

Like a flash the official envelope came forth again.

"Si, sl, and you can do that, senor. I know; I have been told. You hate this Chile; you fight her already in the hills; you hide here now for your life. I come to give you a chance to get away free. But I not stop even with that; no, no, my country not stop with that. See! here I possess the commission, all signed and sealed by my government, of a captain in the Peruvian navy. Only is the name left blank for me to write in. I write in your name; that makes you an officer of the Peruvian navy. See you what it means? Chile dare not touch you except as prisoner of war. Is that not right, senor? But I not stop even with that-no, no! When the Esmeralda comes safely to Peru, the government pays you five thousand American dollars in gold. I pledge you that, I, Emilio de Castillo, admiral." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

On the Leves. "Lemme tell yer some'n. When Ab calls er nigger's bruff his chest caves

"Huh! When or rousterbout tries ter ficient, but not the ships, senor. What call mah bluff Ah'm stone def! Ah could I do? I, the admiral? There can't heah a word yer ay !"-Birmingwas but one hope-the audacity of sur ham Age Herald my 12**Tuberculosis Death Rates.** 

The death rate from tuberculosis among men employed in occupations. exposed to municipal and general organic or street dust is higher than among other employed males, according to a recent bulletin of the bureau of labor of the department of commerce and labor. The percentage of deaths from consumption among males exposed to organic dust is 23, while the percentage for all males. in the registration area is 14.8. The percentage of deaths from tuberculosis among workers exposed to metallic dust is very much higher.

Where Are Harry and Isabella Allen? Harry is now aged 20 years, and his sister, Isabella, aged 18 years. The children were taken in charge by the Nebraska Children's Home society in 1897 from Grand Island, following the death of the father, Silas Allen. The mother is now in Oklahoma, and is distracted because she cannot locate her children, whom she has not seen since they were taken by superintendent of the society twelve years ago, who now refuses to tell their mother where they are. If the children will address P. O. Box 898, Omaha, Nebr., giving their own address, it will be sent to their mother.

# Coals of Fire.

One Christmas evening a Sunday school pupil appeared at church, only to be surrounded immediately by a number of deriding playmates.

"She's wearing her sister's coat!" cried one.

"And she's got her brother's gloves on!" cried another.

"Yes," was the retort that turned the tide of ridicule, "and I came with my mother's blessing."-Judge.

## The Difference.

Wifey-John, couldn't you let me have a little money this morning? Rattleigh's is advertising six puffs for a dollar.

Hub-Great Scott! And we men can get 60 delicious puffs for ten cents.

### 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 undersimed, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly hom-orable in all business transactions and finascially able to carry out any obligations made by his frm. Walton, KINNAN & MARVIN. Wholesale Druggints. Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 18 couls per bottle. Sold by all Druggints. Take Hall's Faculty Fills for constination.

One good thing about a fall that hangs on is that it keeps back the 'beautiful snow" poems.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It a thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant reliets. One a laxative, three for cathartic.

When you can't tell the trush, don't tell anything.