##  <br> A clilidish tread across the floor <br> Where 11 That <br> A laught So like When to <br> With fond My being. <br> No lagging fo <br> $-m$

##  <br> A STRANGE LEGACY. <br> 

|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| 4. and gloom of a November even | 1 |
| ad gathoring fog, aloug krengy pave- |  |
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|  |  |
| wearily but steadily Mary |  |
| jer bent her way. | his mum |
|  | And now |
|  | stil |
|  |  |
| thary's cheek of the bloom it boasted |  |
| When ste was niueteen, but atIII she | that |
| trode on ter way, morning and even- | ly. |
| backward and forwnrd, to and | some that I have earned |
| ctty, where her work lay. |  |
|  | wo |
|  | Mr |
|  | him, poor fellow, so I pray that a |
| netimen there would be a suspl- |  |
| of moisture tn the big gray eges |  |
| ly |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| setimes for a moment her mind |  |
| stray from the dark, close office |  |
| tous fields and hedk |  |
| hylood sthe had lo |  |
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|  |  |
| coase in a third-rate street just be- | Mary emmiled. |
| poud "the Elephant," the memory of |  |
|  | Mkh |
|  | y MacAllister |
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| k | hat |
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| the could to the grent world of Lon- |  |
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| which she thad rend |  |
| which sthe had read |  |
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| re, the |  |
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| ng life stopped | Alleester |
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| nued of the mefustug to Aght agatnst |  |
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| - - - - . |  |
| oun her duorstep ate met her land- | hand-so-and kiss it, and let fall my |
|  | tears-as of hlom |
|  | saved my uf |
|  | gou have inspired me-I have been |
|  |  |
| "You are tate this evenlng," Mrs. | wateltug the |
|  | so high |
| "Yees-1-1-am, rather," nerrousiy | meloty came. |
|  |  |
|  | chanting your pr |
| "Walked, a ulght like this! Then | cang wus the melody my soul has |
|  |  |
| atia aod got laid up?" | That work |
| -1 | III tri |
| onertatic afford a cab, you know," | such music as this," |
| Hary answered, smiling gently. | He rowe abrepty, with sudden |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| dothee man upstulrs." | Intd is restraining |
| yeres Bird closed th |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Obe nusil. please, Mres, Bin |  |
| Ww ith the poor follow has been." | viotimist took up his inst |
|  |  |
|  | o, It is life to me to play, |
|  |  |
|  |  |
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|  |  |
|  |  |
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To those who have suffered long and hopelessly from Humors of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp. and who have lost faith in doctors, medicines, and all things human, CUTICURA Soap, Ointment, and Pills appeal with a force hardly to be realized. Every hope, every expectation awakened bythem has been more than fulfilled. More great cures of Simple, Scrofulous, and Hereditary Humors are daily made by them than by all other Blood and Skin Remedies combined, a single set, costing but one dollar, being often sufficient to cure the most distressing cases hen all else fails.
$\qquad$
W. L. DOUCLAS


Capsicum Vaseline
Put Up in Collapsible Tubes.



## -

Frasses a ton and a half.
"There can be no question but that dairying will become a great industry
throughout the Northwest, and espe cially cheese making, as the climat
is faverable and similar to that of On "Crops grown are wheat, barley brome, potatoes roots etc. The sollt is
very fertile and moisture ample. climate is good and the growing sea-
son, whille not quite so long as in Wisconsin, matures crops as the sun shines
much longer. rising about 4 o'clock and shines until a bout 9 at night. On and push crops to maturity ahead o The ranching. the wheat growing
and the mixed farming belts all cross
over Assiniboia. The yield and the quality of wheat ralsed along the main
Hine of the Canadlan Pacific Rallway.


