Wasn't Disappointed.

Chicago Journal: A 'ittle boy was being reproved by his mother. "Charlie," she said, "if you behave like this, you know, you won't go to The child thought a little and then

maid: "Well, I've been to two circuses and to 'Uncle Tom's Cabin;' I can't expect to go everywhere."

A Quiet Call Down

Bouth Bend Tribune: The Bystander — Your time must be of very little value. I've been watching you for an hour and you haven't had a bite. The Fisherman—My time is worth too much to waste an hour of it watch-ing a man fish who isn't catching any-thing.

A traveler in the upper Tangise prov-inces of China found recently in the town of Hinganfu many Chinese Mo-hammedans who keep up communica-tion with their fellow religionists of bla. A missionary who has lived ong them for years declares that they are very quarrelsome, much given to boasting of their Turkestan origin, and, in spite of the prophet's injunc-tions drink a great deal of wine. This is usually the case with Chinese Mohammedans.

General James Buchanan, who has been appointed brigadier-general, is a great-great-grandson of Samuel Ogle, a colonial governor of Maryland.

the ground.

Especially for Women

Champion, Mich., July 24.-(Special.) A case of especial interest to women is that of Mrs. A. Wellett, wife of a ill-known photographer here. It is best given in her own words.

"I could not sleep, my feet were cold and my limbs cramped," Mrs. Wellett "I had an awful hard pain states. cross my kidneys. I had to get up chree or four times in the night. I was very nervous and fearfully despondent. "I had been troubled in this way for

five years when I commenced to use Dedd's Kidney Pills, and what they caused to come from my kidneys will berdly stand description.

"By the time I had finished one box dd's Kidney Pills I was cured. Now I can sleep well, my limbs do not cramp, I do not get up in the night and I feel better than I have in years. I we my health to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Women's ills are caused by Diseased Kidneys; that's why Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure them.

PALACES OF GREAT RULERS.

No monarch in the world excels the Caar of Russia in the splendor of his palaces. Tsarkoe, near St. Peters-burg, where the emperor has been staying recently, has a park around it which is eighteen miles in circumfer-

One room of the palace has walls of apis lazuli and a floor of ebony inlaid with mother of pearl. Another has walls of amber curiously carved, and the walls of a third are laid thick with

In the throne room of the palace of the Shah of Persia there is a carpet so thickly sown with pearls that the text-ure of the cloth can hardly be seen. Near it is the throne of carved wood, studded with jewels valued at \$5,000,-

Near the throne stands, a huge silver vase set with pearls and turquoises, but, strange to say, alongside of it stands a cheap European painted urn, such as can be bought anywhere for a

dollar. The Shah has curious ideas about the value of things, and on the walls of one room a painting by one of the old masters hangs side by side with a gaudy poster advertising a dealer in has hooks.

fish hooks. And everywhere about the palace are cats. The Shah has a specimen of svery kind of cat of which he has ever heard, and there is hardly a country that is not represented in the feline army which it is the pleasure of the Persian ruler to maintain. To take care of this assemblage of cats there is a corps of well paid offi-cials.

THE MASTER OF APPLEBY

By Francis Lynde. =

here that any tow-head boy from the set-CHAPTER XX .- Continued. We marched in Indian file, Ephraim

Richard said he could never guess the meaning of it all; and my mind was to the full as blank as his. I made sure some deep-laid plot was at the bottom of Yeates in the lead, Uncanoola at his heels, and the two of us heavier-footed ones bringing up the rear. Knowing the woodthe mystery; but we had measured many weary miles in the wilderness, and the ed wilderness by length and breadth, the oid man held on through thick and thin, plotter's trap had been fairly balted, set straight as an arrow to the mark; and and sprung, before the lightning flash of explication came to show us all its devilso we had never a sight of the road again till we came out upon it suddenly at the

explication came to show us all its devil-ish ingenuity. But now "Forward," was the word, and we fell in line again, and again the tire-less running of the two guides stretched and held us on the rack of weariness. Happily for us two who were out of training, the rainy-day dusk came early; and though Yeates and the Indian, run-ling now with their bodies bant double ford of violence. Here I should have been in despair for the lack of any intelligible hint to point the way; and I think not even Jennifer, with all his woodcraft, could have read the record of the onfall as Yates and the Catawba did. But for all the overlapping tangle of moccasin and hoof prints neithning now with their bodies bent double and their noses to the ground, held on long after Richard Jennifer and I were er of these men of the forest was at fault though ten minutes later even their skill must have been baffled, inasmuch as the bat-blind for any seeing of the hoof-prints, the end came at length and we first few spitting raindrops were patter-ing in the tree tops when we came upon bivouacked as we were, fireless, and with the last of the cooked ration of deer's

"That's jest about what I was most afeard of," said the borderer, with a hasty glance skyward. "Down on your meat for a scanty supper. After the meal, which was swallowed hastily in the silence of utter fatigue, we ers, chief, and help me read this scooped a hollow in a last year's leaf bed and lay down to sleep, wet to the skin as any four half-drowned water rats, afore the good Lord takes to sending his rain on the jest and the unjest," and therewith these two fell to quartering all the ground like trained dogs nosing for a

and to the full as miserable. Fagged as I was, 'twas **bong** time be-fore sleep came to make me forget; a scent. We stood aside and watched them, Richweary interval fraught with dismal men-tal miseries to march step and step with ard and I, realizing that we were of small account and should be until, perchance, the treadmill rackings of the aching mus-cles. What grievous hap had befallen my dear lady? and how much or how litit should come to the laying on of hearty blows. After the closest scrutiny which took account of every broken twig and trampled blade of grass, this prolonged tle was I to blame for this kidnaping of until the rain was falling smartly to wash out all the foot-prints in the dusty road,

tle was I to blame for this kidnaping of her by my relentless enemy? Was it a sharp foreboding of some such resort to savage violence that had tortured her into sending the appeal for help? With this, I fell to dwelling afresh up-on the wording of her message, hungering av:dly for some hint to give me leave to claim it for my own. Though I made sure she did not love me-had never loved me as other than a makeshift confident Yeates and the Indian gave over and came to join us under the sheltering branches of an oak. "Tis a mighty cur'is sign; most mighty cur'is," queth the hunter, slinging the rain drops from his fur cap and emptying rain drops from his fur cap and emptying the pan of his rifle, not upon the ground, as a soldier would, but saving every preci-ous grain. "Ez I allow, I never heerd tell of any Injuns a-doing that-away afore; have you, chief? hey?" The Catawba's negative was his gut-tural "Wah," and Ephraim Yeates, hav-ing corefully restored the fined scrib, of as other than a make-shift confidant, whose face and age would set him far beyond the pale of sentiment-yet I had hoped this friendship-love would give her eave to call upon me in her hour of need

need. Was I the one to whom her message had been sped? Suddenly I remembered what Richard had said; that the arrow was the Catawba's. If Uncancola were the bearer of the parchment, he would surely know to whom he had been sent. His burow in the leaf bed chanced to be next to mine and L could here his tural "Wah," and Ephraim Yeates, hav-ing carefully restored the final grain of the priming to his powder-horn, proceeded to enlighten us at some length. "Mighty cur'is, ez I was a-saying. Them Injuns fixed up an ambushment, blazed in a volley at the closest sort o' range, and followed it up with a tomahawk and knife rush-lessen that there Afrikin was too plumb daddled to tell any truth, what-somedever. And, spite of all this here rampaging, they never drawed a single drop o' blood in the whole enduring scrim-mage! Mighty cur'is, that; ain't it, now? be next to mine, and I could hear his steady breathing, light and long-drawn, steady breathing, light and long-drawn, like that of some wild creature-as, truly, he was-sleeping with all the senses alert to rpring awake at a touch or the snap-ing of a twig. A word would arouse him, drop o' blood in the whole enduring scrim-mage! Mighty cur'is, that; ain't it, now? ing of a twig. A word would arouse and a single question might resolve the And that ain't all: some o' them same Injuns, or leastwise one of 'em, was adoubt

I thought of all this, and yet, when I would have wakened the Indian, a shak-ing ague-fit of poltroon cowardice gave me pause. For while the doubt remained there was a chance to hope that she had sent to me, making the little cry for help a token, not of love, perchance, but of some dawning of forgiveness for my dessome dawning of forgiveness for my des-perate wronging of her. And in that hesitant moment it was borne in upon me that without this slender chance for hope I should go mad and become a wretched withing at a time when every faculty should be superhuman sharp and strong for spending in her service

"Maybe one o' you two can tell what-all he mought be a-riving at." Jennifer shook his head, and I, too, was strong for spending in her service. So I forebore to wake the Indian; and following out this thought of service fit-ness, would force myself to go to sleep and so to gather fresh strength for the silent, 'Twas out of all reason to suppose that the baronet would resort to sheer violence and make a terrified captive of the woman he wanted to marry. It was a curious mystery, and the hunter's next word involved it still more. new day's measure.

the climax.

CHAPTER XXI. HOW WE KEPT LENTEN VIGILS IN TRINITYTIDE. 'Twould weary you beyond the limit of good nature were I to try to picture out at large the varied haps and haz-ards of our watchings in the savage wilderness. For the actors in any play the trivial details have their place and meaning momentous enough, it may be; meaning momentous enough, it may be; yet these are often wearisome to the box or stall yawning impatiently for

on the march; and when that was spent or spoiled we did as we could, being never comfortably filled, I think, and oftener haggard and enfeebled for the want of food. Since we dared not stop to go aside for game, the Catawba would set over-night snares for rab-bits; and for another shift we cut knobbed sticks for throwing and ran keen-eyed along the trace, alert to murder anything alive and fit to eat. In this haphazard hunting nothing ever In fell to Jennifer's skilless clubbing, or to mine; but the old borderer and the Indian were, better marksmen, and now and then some bird or squirrel or rab-bit sitting on its form came to the pot, though never enough of all or any to more than sharpen the famine edge of though never enough of all or any hunger. For all the sharp privations of the

forced march there was no hint on any lip of turning back. With Margery's desperate need to key us to the unflinching pitch, Richard and I would go on while there was strength to set one foot before the other. But for the old borderer and the Indian there was no such bellows to blow the fire of perseverence. None the less, these two did more than second us; they set the strenuous pace and held us to it; the Catawba Spartan-proud and uncomplaining; the old hunter no whit less tireless and enduring. At this far-dis-tant day I can close my eyes and see the gaunt, leather-clad figure of Eph-raim Yeates, striding on always in the lead and ever pressing forward, tough, wiry, and iron to endure, and yet withal so elastic that the shrewdest discouragement served only to make him re-bound and strike the harder. Good Good stuff and true there was in that old man; and had Richard or I been less determined, his fine and noble heroism in a cause which was not his own would have shamed us into following where

he led ,We had been ten days in this starving wilderness, driving onward at the pace that kills and making the most of every hour of daylight, before Yeates and the Indian began to give us hope that we were finally closing in upon our quarry.

The dragging length of the chase grew upon two conditions. From the beginning the kidnappers were able to increase their lead by stretching out the days and borrowing from the nights; also, they were doubtless well provis-ioned, and they had horses for the captives and their impedimenta. But as for us, we could follow only while the daylight let us see the trail; and though we ran well at first, the lack of proper food soon took toll of speed.

So now, though the hoof prints grew hourly fresher, and we were at last so close upon the heels of the kidnappers that their night camp fires were scarce-ly cold when we came upon them, we ran no longer—could hardly keep a dogged foot pace for the hunger pains that griped and bent us double.

The tenth day, as I well remember, was furnace hot, as were all the fair, weather days of that never-to-be-for-gotten summer, with a still air in the forest that hung thick and lifeless like the atmosphere of an oven; this though we were well among the mountains and rising higher with every added mile of westering.

The sun had passed the meridian. and we were toiling, sweaty-weak, up a rock-strewn mountain side, when a thing occurred to rouse us roughly from the famine stupor and set us watchfully alert. In the steepest part of the ascent where the wood scanted of root-ing ground by the thickly sown strewing of boulders, was open and free of undergrowth, Ephraim Yeates halted suddenly, signed to us with upflung hand, and dropped behind a tree as one shot; and in the same breath the Catawba, running at Yeates' heels, lurched aside and vanished as if the earth had gaped and swallowed him. A moment later the twang of a bow string buzzed upon the breathless noontide stillness, and Jennifer clutched and dragged me down in good time to let the arrow whistle harmless over us. Then, like a distorted echo of the buzzing bow-

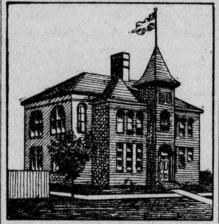
a distorted cent of the old bor-derer's rifle rang out smartly, setting the cliff-crowned mountain side all the cliff-crowned mountain side all a-clamor with mocking repetitions. "Missed him, slick and clean, by the eternal coon-skin!" growled the old marksman, sitting up behind his tree to reload. "That there's what comes o'

IN WESTERN CANADA.

WHERE MILLIONS OF FARMERS MAY FIND HOMES.

Four Territories With Sparse Population Have Become Two Provinces with Half-a-Million People-Best Agricultural Country on Earth.

When in 1869 the Canadian government paid \$1,500,000 for the extinguishment of the Hudson's Bay Company's title to the whole of Western Canada, embracing an area of well on to 2,000,-000 square miles of land, that ulti mately will be used in the different lines of agriculture, there were wiseacres at home as well as abroad who declared it to be a bad bargain. When again, in the early seventies the government be-gan the effort to build the Canadian Pacific railway from ocean to ocean to open up this country, some of the ablest men inside as well as outside declared the road would never pay, not because they were not anxious to see the Dominion grow and expand, but because they had no knowledge of what nature had done for the great West. They believed at best that the soil was not good and even if good, the latitude of the country precluded the possibility of anything like moderately successful agriculture; but it has remained for time, but a short period at that, to do the country justice.



WESTERN CANADA SCHOOLHOUSE. At the time of the purchase in 1869, the white population of the entire country, including the officials of the Hudson's Bay Company, could be numbered on

four figures. With the creation of Manitoba into a province a year later, and navigation of the Red river improved, the attention of settlers to a limited extent was drawn that way; but it remained for the approach of the railway ten years later to give shape to the marvelous growth that has since followed. In short, the settlement of the entire country is the work of but the last 25 years.

The Western Territories.

In 1882, that part of the country now open for settlement was divided into four territories—Assiniboia, Alberta, Saskatchewan and Athabasca-and an elementary form of government conceded to them. In the present year these four territories were converted into two provinces, with full provincial autonomy and admitted to full membership in the Canadian confederation with all the powers and privileges of the older provinces.

Very naturally the agriculturist of older countries who is satisfied with present surroundings, and the man whose intentions are to give agriculture a trial, have a few leading questions revolving in their minds, and ever before them for consideration, such as climatic conditions, character of public institutions, educational facilities, postal conveniences, transportation facilities, and last, but not least, the rivers, many of the lakes and ponds

tell a tale of advancement more elo quently than can be given in words: 1904

Acres under wheat 869,750 17,250,350 560,680 18,250,640 72,850 2.350,420 The average yields for those six years were as follows:

Bushels
 Wheat, per acre
 19.02

 Oats, per acre
 32.25

 Barley, per acre
 24.85
This does not include the great grain

growing province of Manitoba. As there is at least 25 per cent more land under crop this year ((1905) on account of the favorable spring for seeding, than there was last year, the crops will doubtless reach these figures:

Bushels Wheat 22,500,000 is the only grain exported easterly to any great extent, the local demand in British Columbia, the necessities of the incoming population for seed and otherwise consumes a large portion of the annual product. Placing the price of wheat at 60 cents, oats at 40, and barley at 50, which are very conservative figures, the value of the crop of 1904 was \$18,825,676. This would give each farmer established in the work well on to \$1,000 for his year's work. To this must be added the receipts from the sale of live stock, hay, dairy products, roots, vegetables, etc., well on to half as much more.

From a condition of nature, the two provinces, though lying side by side and extending from the 49th to the 60th parallel, have different climatic influences, and as a result are different in their producing capabilities from economic points of view. Alberta lying next the Rocky mountains, but more especially in its southern district, is affected by the 'Chinook'' or warm winds from the Pacific ocean. As a result it has dryer summer weather than its sister province, and is not so much in favor as a grain growing country, but is without question the most favorable ranching country on the globe. Large tracts are leased at a mere nominal figure, and the herds live out the whole winter through and are invariably in excellent condition in the "round up" or enumeration in the spring. There are at least 150,000,000 acres o.' free grazing lands in this wide country, an area six times as great as the combined areas of all the Western States.

Dairying.

Many of the ranchers take up farming with the cattle industry and inci-dentally dairying as well. The latter promises yet, profitable as the other branches of agricultural industry may be, to become a leader in farming wealth. There is a system of dairying established in the country under government control, supervision and management that relieves the farmers of much expense and anxiety. Instead of being compelled to build structures for the care of milk and its products, they simply turn their

milk over to the dairymen, who call for it once a day, receive advances once a month on the butter and cheese, and at the close of the season, or when the year's product is sold, balance up the accounts.

As cattle double every third year, are worth about \$35 as 3-year-olds, and are fed the year through on the native prairie, the doubter can readily understand there are fortunes in ranching and dairy-

There is a class of the community who imagine the country must be subjected to much inconvenience if not privation, because of lack of fuel. Because the country is prairie they conclude there must be a complete absence of fuel. The man who takes a trip over the country is, however, soon relieved from all anxiety on this score, as he finds all of the



But it is the palace of an emperor, nevertheless, and of a powerful one.

CHANGED HUSBAND.

Wife Made Wise Change in Food. Change of diet is the only way to really cure stomach and bowel trou-

A woman says:

"My husband had dyspepsia when we were married and had suffered from it for several years. It was almost impossible to find anything he could eat without bad results.

"I thought this was largely due to the use of coffee and persuaded him to discontinue it. He did so, and began to drink Postum Food Coffee. The change did him good from the beginning, his digestion improved; he suffered much less from his nervousness, and when he added Grape-Nuts food to his diet he was soon entirely cured. "My friend, Mrs. 10 Vicksburg (my former home) had become a nervous wreck also from dyspepsia. Medicines had no effect, neither did travel help her. On my last visit home, some months ago, I persuaded her to use Grape-Nuts food. She was in despair, and consented. She stuck to it until it restored her health so completely that she is now the most enthusiastic friend of Grape-Nuts that I ever knew. She eats it with cream or dry, just as it comes from the package-keeps it in her room and eats it whenever she feels like it.

"I began eating Grape-Nuts food, myself, when my baby was 2 months old, and I don't know what I should have done without it. My appetite was gone, I was weak and nervous and afforded but very little nourish-ment for the child. The Grape-Nuts food, of which I soon grew very fond, speedily set all this right again, and the baby grew healthful, rosy and beautiful as a mother could wish. He is 2 years old now and eats Grape-Nuts food himself. I wish every tired young mother knew of the good that Grape Nuts would do her."

Names given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason.

Man Star D glad and a

wearing boots with spurs onto 'em. What

Uncanoola held up all the fingers of one hand and two of the other. "Sebben In-jun; one pale face," he said, in confirma-

I looked at Richard, and he gave me back the eye-shot, with a hearty curse to

"Talconnet!" said he, by way of tall-plece to the oath; and I nodded. " 'Twas that there same hoss-captain, sure enough, ez I reckon," drawled Yeates.

"And yit that ain't all. Whilst some o' the Injuis was a-whooping it up acrost the creek, a-chasing the folks that was

the creek, a chasing the looks that was making tracks for their city o' refuge, t'others run the two gals off into the big woods at the side o' the road. Then Mister Hoss-Captain picks up the Afri-kin, chucks him on a hoss and sends him

say, chief?"

tion

cials. Te palace of the emperor of Abys-sinia is a large building, built like a Swiss chalet, with a red tiled roof and whitewashed walls. It is a very ordi-nary affair, and is surrounded by huts and other inferior buildings. There is nothing splendid about the palace or its furnishing, and, indeed, it would be considered as quite lacking in every-thing except size as a residence for an American of moderate means. But it is the palace of an emperor. But it is the palace of an emperor. But it is the palace of an emperor. Surrey affair, and of a nower the straight of it, Eph?'' The borderer appealed to Uncancela stun-blind? or did he read them sign like they'd ort to be read?" 'Wah! the Gray Wolf has sharp eye-

sharp nose-sharp tongue, sometime. Sign no can lie when he read 'um."

Jennifer turned to me. "What say you, Jack? "Tis all far enough beyond me, I'll confess."

I was as much at sea touching the mys tery as he was; yet the thing to do seemed plain enough.

"Never mind the baronet's mystery; 'tis Mistress Margery's hazard that concerns us," I would say. And then to Ephraim Yeates; "Will this rain kill the trail, think you?"

He shook his head dublously. "I dunn or sartain; 'twill make a heap o' differ if they was anyways anxious to hide it. Ez it starts out, with the women a-hos-'tis plain enough for a blind man to lift on the run."

"Then let us be at it," said I. "We can very well afford to let the mystery untan-gle itself as we go." And with this the pursuit began in relentless earnest. The trail of the two horses ridden by

Margery and her woman cut a right angle with the road, turning northwest along the left bank of the stream; and, despite the rain, which was now pouring steadily even in the thick woods the hoofprints were so plainly marked that w could follow at a smart dog-trot.

In this speeding the old hunter and the Indian easily outwearied Jennifer and the Indian easily outwearied Jennifer and me. They both ran with a slow swing-ing leap, like the racking gait, half pace, half gallop, of a well-trained troop horse. Mile after mile they put behind them in these swinging bounds; and when, well on in the afternoon, we stopped to cat a snack of the cold meat and to slake our snack of the cold meat and to shake our thirst at one of the many rain pools, I was fain to follow Jennifer's lead, throw-ing myself flat on the soaking mold to next and gash and pay off the arrears of

breathlessness. This breathing halt was of the briefest; but before the race began again, Ephraim Yeates took time to make a careful scrutiny of the trail, measuring the stride of the horses, and looking sharply on the briars for some bit of cloth or other token of assurance. When we came up with him he was mumbling to himself

'Um-hm; jes' so. They was a-making tracks along hereaway; sartain, sure; larruping them hosses to a keen jump, lickity-split. Now, says I to myself, what's the tarnation hurry? Ain't they got all the time there is to get where they a got all the time there is to get where got all the time there is to get whether they're a-going, immejitly, if not sconer?" Then he turned upon me. "Cap'n John, can't you and the youngster lay your headsside and side and make out what-all headsside and side and make out what-all this here hoss-captain mought be up to? It do look like he had some sort o' hatchet to grind, a-sending that Afr!kin

o, if you please, you are to conceive us four, the strangest ill-assorted comday to day deeper and ever deeper into the pathless forest solitudes, yet al-ways with the plain-marked trail to guide us.

At times the march measured a full day's length amid the columned aisles of the forest temple through lush green glades dank and steaming in the Ausust heat, or over hillsides slippery with the fallen leaves of the pine trees. Anon it traced the crooked windings of brawling mountain stream th thicket tangles where, you some through would think, no woman-ridden horse could penerate

day the sun would shine re-On splendent and all the columned dis-tances would fill with soft suffusings of the gray and green and gold, with here and there a dusky flame where the sweet-gum heralded the autumn, whilst overhead the leafy arches were fine-lined traceries and arabesques against the blue. But in the night, mayhap, a dismal rain would come, chill with the breath of the nearing mountains; and then the trees turned into dripping sprinkling pots to drench us where we ay, sodden already with the heaviness of exhaustion

Since the hasting pursuit was a thing

to tap the very fountain head of forti-tude and endurance, we fared on silent for the better part; and in a little time the hush of the solitudes laid fast hold of us, scanting us of speech and bidding us go softly. And after this the march became a soundless shadow-flitting, and we a straggling file of voiceless mech where a stragging life of voiceless mech-anisms wound up and set to measure off the miles till famine or exhaustion should thrust a finger in among the wheels and bid them stop forever.

This was the loom on which we wove the backward-reaching web strenuous onpressing. But through that web the scarlet thread of famine shuttled in and out, and hunger came and marched with us till all the days and nights were filled with cravings, and we recked little of fair skies or dripping clouds, or aught besides save this ever-present specter of starvation.

You will not think it strange that I should have but dim and misty memories of this fainting time. Of all privations famine soonest blunts the senses, making a man oblivious of all save that which drives him onward. The enings that I remember clearest appe are those which turned upon some temporary bridging of the hunger gulf. One was Yeates' killing of a milch doe which, with her fawn, ran across our path when we had fasted two whole days. By this, a capital crime in any hunter's code, you may guess how cruelly we were nipped in the hunger hunter's vise. Also, I remember this: as if to mock us all the glades and openings on the hillsides were thicketed with berry bushes, long past bearing. And, being too late for these, we were as much too early for the nuts of the hickory and

chestnut and black walnut that pelted us in passing. The doe's meat, coming at a time of to be awake, and-well, that is how it back to raise a hue and cry, and then a-letting his Injuns leave a trail like this sharpest need, set us two days farther

being so dad-blame' hongry that ye can't squinch fair atween the gunsights. I reckon ez how ye'd better hunker down and lie clost, you two. 'Twouldn't s'prise me none if that redskin had a wheen more o' them sharp-p'inted sticks in his— The Lord be praised for all His marcles! the chief's got him!"

But Uncanoola had not. He came in presently, his black eyes snapping with disappointment, saying in answer to Yeates' question that the yell was his own; that his tomahawk had sped no truer than the old borderer's bullet.

"Chelakee snake heap slick; heap quick dodge," was all we could get out of him; and when that was said he squatted calmly on a flat stone and fell to work grinding the nick out of the

edge of the missped hatchet. (Continued Next Week.)

It Was the Same Bunch.

Dan Hart, the playwright, was in Pittston a few evening ago during the production of one of his plays for the benefit of the local fire company. As Mr. Hart is a native of the neighboring town of Wilkesbarre the "boys" determined to show their appreciation of home talent and secured the biggest bouquet in town for him. One of the firemen was specially detailed to pre-sent it to the young playwright at the moment of inspiration. Unfortunately the guardian of the "floral tribute" fell asieep and was in that happy condition when Mr. Hart was called before the curtain. The stage manager came to

the rescue, however, and presented the bouquet amid great applause. Mr. Hart had a funny story to tell, and, laying the bouquet on a little stand in the wings, stepped down to the footlights to deliver the yarn to the best advantage.

It was at this juncture that the "spe-cial committee of one on flowers" woke woke up. Catching a glimpse of the bouquet he sprang to his feet, and before any one could stop him, darted forward and presented it once more to the aston-ished playwright, while the audience roared with delight.

Mr. Hart paused a moment as he re-garded the fireman and the bouquet slightly embarrassed feelings. with Then recovering himself, said with a smile:

"I am doubly grateful for this newed evidence of regard. I shall cher-ish this bouquet, and the other one, as fragrant mementos of my visit Pitiston." tc 'Ah, g'wan!" shouted a small boy in

the gallery. "There ain't no other. It's the same bunch what's been uncored."

It Didn't Work.

was.

London Tit-Bits: Biway-Use an alarm clock nowadays?

Jigsup-No; never tried one but once Biway-How was that? Jigsup-Well, you see, the first time

it went off I didn't exactly know what it was, and so I said "Oh, for heaven's sake, Maria, shut up!" Maria happened

nature and extent of the natural resources and advantages of the country in which they are about to locate.

Nobody claims that Western Canada is perfection in every particular, but it is claimed and fully borne out by the experience of thousands who have settled there, that there is no country on the face of the globe that surpasses it in opportunities for the man of limited means who is content with pioneering for a couple of years.

Its productive capabilities are now fully past the experimental stage, as the crop yields, dairy returns, profits of the rancher and general satisfaction to the man in mixed farming fully demonstrate. Under territorial or primitive govern

ment, where authority between federal and local governments was divided, there could not have been the same liberties and freedom that now exist when the whole legislation of the country is vested practically in the hands of the people themselves under manhood suffrage. This gives them the freest form of democratic government under the sun.

Low Taxation.

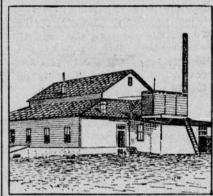
One of the terrors of the people of the older countries is taxation. In the provinces of Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatch ewan, which constitute the entire Canadian west that is open for settlement, there is no taxation but as the settler imposes it on himself. On the home stead in the unorganized territory, the tax collector is never seen. As people organize municipalities, however, roads and bridges have to be built, and schools have to be maintained; but the government defrays much of the cost of the latter, and taxation is necessary for the former. The taxes for both purposes, however, rarely exceed \$8 a year on a quarter section (160 acres).

Schools are established in every coun try section where there are ten or more pupils to attend them, conducted by high ly certificated teachers under the system known to the most advanced educationists of the world. In 1886 there were but 76 schools in the territory that now comprises the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan with a government support of \$\$,908. In 1904 there were S75 in the same territory with a government support of \$292,070. As the subsldies these two provinces are now in receipt of from the Dominion government amount to about \$1,003,000 each, they are a sufficiently large sum to carry on all the expenses of the country, including schools, with but little or no taxation on the people. As these subsidies increase as the provinces grow in population, settlers in the Canadian west will always have immunity from taxation.

Crop Statistics.

The following statistics as to crops and areas under crop of the territory now comprised in the two new provinces, | development of the future.

fringed with timber and often large bluffs of fair sized timber in patches in the open prairie, to say nothing of small forests in many districts of the entire



GOVERNMENT CREAMERY AT CALGARY.

country. When, however, timber is not available, an excellent quality of coal is always on hand. As early as 1887 some 75,000 tons were mined, and this was increased to 325,000 tons in 1900, which amount has been growing annually. Although mining is but in its infancy, enough coal has already been located to do the whole of Canada for centuries.

Wheat.

To turn again to the great staple of the country, wheat, we may remark that year in and year out, the entire cost of production to the farmer, even if hires everything done from the ploughing to the delivery at the market, is set down by a number of calculators at \$7.50 per acre. As the average crop of the country, year in and year out, is 20 bushels to the acre and the average price 60 cents, or \$12 per acre, the profit to

the farmer is \$4.50 per acre. If he does his work himself he, of course, earns wages in addition to this profit. These figures are very conservative. The farmers who are living on small

overcrowded farms in other countries. or even land they can sell for \$20, \$40 or \$60 an acre, should bear in mind 160 acres of better producing land, where climate, educational facilities and &rerything else necessary for the farmer's welfare, can be procured in Western Canada free of charge. Settlers are now locating at the rate of 150,000 a year from all parts of the world. The testimonies of these settlers, which can be got from any of them for the asking, are all the recommend the country requires to place it in a very few years in the front rank of the populous nations of the globe. It is already as prosperous as any and the success of those who have ventured and won is all the assurance that is necessary for the prosperity and

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