

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND
STOPS COUGHS - CURES COLDS
Contains No Opium - Is Safe For Children

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER
THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

FREE HOMESTEADS
In the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry to a 160-acre tract will be worth from \$20 to \$25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

BEST RAILWAY FACILITIES
In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway rates are regulated by Government Commission.

Social Conditions
The American Settler in Canada is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know why the condition of the Canadian Settler is so favorable, write and send for literature, rates, etc., to

J. M. Macdonald, Room 578, Waterman, S. B. W. 1, 1001, St. Paul, Minn., Canada. Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

OVER 100 YEARS OLD **Pettit's Eye Salve**

Italy's Fight Against Malaria.

Reports from American consular officers in Genoa and Leghorn, prepared in response of inquiries from the United States as to the market in Italy for a remedy for malaria, show that the prevalence of malaria in that kingdom has steadily declined in recent years, mainly due, it is stated, to the energetic measures of the Italian government. Quinine prepared at the State Military Pharmacy at Turin is said by Consul General James A. Smith to be on sale at all government tobacco shops at 4 cents a gram and is distributed gratis to poor patients. Consul Frank Deedmeier writes that in 1911 the number of deaths in Italy caused by malaria was estimated at 3,500 in a total population of over 32,000,000.—Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

Cheap Way to Mount Pictures.

To mount pictures inexpensively for the nursery or children's bedrooms, cut all the white margin off the picture, then get some thin, smooth boards, 1/4 inch larger all round than the picture; stain the boards with dark oak stain about two inches round the edge; varnish them, then paste the picture on the board, leaving an even edge of the stained wood all round; hang on the walls in the usual way.

Those Perilous 'Buses.'

The experts from the National Physical Laboratory who have been asked to ascertain how far, if at all, the motor buses are endangering the stability of St. Paul's cathedral, will have no simple task in apportioning to the buses their share in the tremors which the cathedral is said to be subjected. But modern methods and measuring instruments are capable of some wonderful things.—Fall Mall Gazette.

Point He Had Overlooked.

The story is told of a man who bought a gallon of gin to take home and by way of a label wrote his name upon a pickup card which happened to be the seven of clubs, and tied it to the handle. His son, observing the jug, quietly remarked, "That's an awfully careless way to leave that liquor." "Why?" "Because some one might come along with the eight of clubs and take it."

Uauai Accompaniment.

"This fresh air movement is merely tentative." "Well, of course, tents will have to go with it."

STRENGTH Without Overloading The Stomach

The business man, especially, needs food in the morning that will not overload the stomach, but give mental vigor for the day.

Much depends on the start a man gets each day, as to how he may expect to accomplish the work on hand. He can't be alert, with a heavy, fried-meat-and-potatoes breakfast requiring a lot of vital energy in digesting it.

A Calif. business man tried to find some food combination that would not overload the stomach in the morning, but that would produce energy.

He writes: "For years I was unable to find a breakfast food that had nutrition enough to sustain a business man without overloading his stomach, causing indigestion and kindred ailments.

"Being a very busy and also a very nervous man, I decided to give up breakfast altogether. But luckily I was induced to try Grape-Nuts.

"Since that morning I have been a new man; can work without tiring, my head is clear and my nerves strong and quiet.

"I find four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with one of sugar and a small quantity of cold milk, is delicious as the cereal part of the morning meal, and invigorates me for the day's business." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new name appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

The Imprudence of Prue
A Tale of a Maid and a Highwayman
By Sophie Fisher

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SYNOPSIS.
In the time of Queen Anne, Lady Prudence Brook, widowed at 16 and still a widow at 20 and twenty, journeying to a country London by her cousin Peggy, is accosted by a highwayman who, however, takes nothing from her except a kiss.

The two girls live with their grandmother, Lady Drumloch, who, despite her advanced age, maintains a gay social position in the court circle.

Prue is small, gay, delightful, daring, extravagant, and always in debt.

She is perpetually pursued by creditors and just now is in deep water for want of a few guineas with which to buy a new gown by whose aid she hopes to win the queen's favor, very recently lost by one of her mad pranks.

She decides to visit Aaron's, a notorious money lender, and asks him to take care of her debts on the strength of her approaching marriage to Sir Geoffrey Beadesert.

Aaron informs her, however, that Beadesert is himself head over heels in debt, and while Prue is still in his office Sir Geoffrey arrives.

Prue at once seizes herself in a closet and to her astonishment overhears Sir Geoffrey ask for advances of money, also on the strength of their engagement.

Prue reads in a paper an account of the trial and sentence of Robin Freeman, the highwayman who had kissed her, and that he is to be hanged at Tyburn the following Monday.

Suddenly she recalls that according to legal custom the debts of a widow "are buried in the coffin of her husband."

She conceives the whimsical idea of marrying Robin in order to escape her debts.

Accompanied by Peggy she visits Newgate prison and Robin, who is already in love with her, consents to the ceremony.

Afterward Prue asks to be alone with him for a few minutes and allows him to kiss her again and feels pity for his approaching execution.

Lord Beaucombe also visits Robin and Robin tells him that he has profited from Beaucombe's not being the legitimate heir to the title and threatens if he is not released to see that proof of this fact gets to Beaucombe's enemies.

On Monday is Peggy suffering keenly because of her belief that Robin, now beginning to be a hero in her eyes, is now nothing or, if not that, is a man who is seeing him enter the house and is told that he has been reprieved and set at liberty.

For his freedom Robin, whose real name is De Cliffe, agrees to make over to Lord Beaucombe a paper conveying his claim to the title and estate to him.

He has no sooner done this than Lord Beaucombe treacherously tries to capture him. Robin by cleverly disguising himself in a borrowed coat and hat and using Lord Beaucombe's horse, escapes.

At a foot at Marlborough House the queen loses a diamond necklace and as it is known that Robin in a red domino has been present he is suspected of the theft.

CHAPTER XXIII (Continued.)

However, he made no further resistance, and when they reached the street, Aaron's manner changed completely. His hand slipped through the parson's arm with a friendly pressure and his voice lost its grinding harshness.

"Is there no quiet place of entertainment near by, where we can have a little talk—on business?" he inquired.

"Pleasant business, parson; business that may fill your pockets with gold, mayhap; or, if not that, at least will give us a chance to crack a bottle of good wine together."

"You have come to the right man if you are thirsty," replied Goodridge solemnly. "I never drink between meals myself, but there are few places in this pale of civilization where I can not get a fellow creature to quench his thirst."

With which exordium, he turned into a narrow lane or mews, at the farther end of which a man in a black frock-coat and top hat, with a sign from which the device had long since disappeared.

"Is better inside than out," the reverend gentleman declared, and he was so right that the unoccupied coffee-room was cleanly sanded and a bottle of not absolutely poisonous port was soon on the rough wooden table between the oddly assorted couple.

Aaron piled his guest discreetly, while he led up to the subject he wished to discuss. He praised the beauty and charms of Lady Prudence, and congratulated Goodridge on the friendship of a lady so high in the queen's favor. No doubt her influence would obtain some fat preferment for his reverence? Goodridge winked with greatunction, but was not to be drawn by any mere conversational bait.

"My interest in the viscountess is, of course, money," said Aaron, with an air of great frankness; "that is the only interest I have in any of these fine dames. They will gamble at cards and run into debt, until they get desperate and fly to me with their jewels, to stave off their creditors until luck turns or some wealthy relative leaves them a fortune. Many of them owe me money, and it is my business to see that they do not cheat me out of it. Sometimes it is worth my while to pay well for a little information."

"Sometimes it may pay better to keep a secret than sell it," said Goodridge, with latent boastfulness.

"Unless you are clever enough to make one pay you for keeping it and another for selling it," suggested Aaron. "Not that I want you to sell me any secret of the Viscountess Brooke's. 'Tis easy for me to know all I want about her affairs. My interest is in her lover, Sir Geoffrey Beadesert."

Goodridge laughed and held out his glass for replenishment.

"Sir Geoffrey, I fear, is not worthy of this lady," said Aaron, passing the bottle over to his guest. "She might make a much better match if she could be prevented from marrying him. It would suit me better to have her marry a rich man who could pay her debts, you understand, than one such as Sir Geoffrey, who is himself only kept out of prison by being in parliament. Now, it is more likely that such a gay gallant has many a little entanglement or intrigue or what not. That it would be useful for me to know about, and any one who could give me by discovering some such irregularity would be a true kindness to the lady and help himself at the same time."

Goodridge laughed again, and emptying his glass, refilled it and held it with an unsteady hand between his bloody eyes and the dim windows. Aaron watched him with a wry smile,

story; whom did she marry, and when?" "Is it worth the money?" asked Goodridge, leering at his scowling face. Aaron pushed the 25 guineas across the table with quick impatience and the other picked them up, counted them and stowed them in his pocket, before continuing.

"I married her less than a week ago," he then went on. "The wedding took place in Newgate prison, and the bridegroom was Sir Robt. Beadesert, the highwayman. Now you know as much as I do."

"You lie, you damned scoundrel!" roared Aaron, beside himself with rage. "This is an invention to rob me. You think to get my money for a tissue of lies and then laugh at me for a credulous fool! A woman who could pick and choose among a dozen titles and fortunes marry a felon in jail! If this is a joke, it is a dangerous one, Mr. Parson, as you will find unless you return my money and make me a humble apology."

Goodridge had risen to his feet and, considerably sobered by this unexpected outburst, faced the infuriated man, pale beneath his vinous flush.

"Did you think to get a secret as that from me and then rob me of the price?" he stammered. "I swear by the Cross you accused Jews despise, that I have told you the truth. Last Friday I married Prudence, widow of James Stuart Brooke," he sank his voice to a whisper, "the highwayman, then under sentence to be hanged last Monday."

A gleam shot across Aaron's face. "Hanged last Monday!" he exclaimed. "Why, then, she's a widow again."

"That's what she expected to be, but she's sworn," said Goodridge, with great significance. "But I said under sentence. That sentence was not carried out. He was reprieved and set at liberty, and my lady is still his wife."

A dark frown furrowed the user's brow. Before his eyes rose the vision of the beautiful object of his desire, with the diamonds he had thought to buy her with around her milky throat and the banknote he had refused in payment lying unregarded on the table. He ground his teeth in impatient fury to think how he had been the dupes of his own fatuity, and a savage longing rose in him for revenge upon the disdainful beauty, whose astounding caprice had placed her out of his reach.

Tipsey as Goodridge was, he had been crafty enough to hold his tongue about Sir Geoffrey's part in the transaction, therefore it was not unnatural that Aaron's thoughts should turn to his erstwhile rival as a fit instrument of Prue's humiliation. To expose her, degrade her and, if possible, ruin her socially, he would spare neither money nor skill, but he felt himself unfit for the task; the blow from his hand might recoil upon himself and leave her unscathed. Besides, his ideas were, for the moment, too chaotic, and he was not the man to weaken his purpose by undue haste.

With a tremendous effort of his iron will, he subdued all outward expression of anger, and even called up a smile of grim amusement. Once more, rising from the table, he bade his companion adieu without any further allusion to the 25 guineas, much to the reverend scamp's relief.

"Take my advice, parson, and keep a silent tongue in your head," he remarked. "I will keep your secret, because it will not serve me to betray it, but if you take many more into your confidence, you may get into trouble."

With which he strode away, leaving Goodridge to the congenial society of the half empty bottle.

CHAPTER XXIV.

A SUPPER FOR THREE.

Prue's delight at the restoration of her necklace was so great that she forgot her fatigue and Peggy found her dancing before a mirror and trying a variety of coquettish poses to show off the sparkling jewel and her hair then it adorned. At first she could not resist the temptation of teasing Peggy by feigning to take Mr. Aaron's proposal seriously.

"Fancy, dear coz," she cried, "this Croesus tells me his strong box literally bursts with diamonds only awaiting my acceptance. He promises me the finest of town houses, with equipages and retinue to turn the grandest of our duchesses green with envy—the purse of Fortunatus, which will only be the fuller the more I spend. How pleased grannie will be to own Lady Prudence Aaron's for a granddaughter."

Peggy broke into smiles. "Lady Prudence Aaron's. Picture grannie's face when you present the new grand-daughter to her ladyship."

"But seriously, Peg," Prue went on more soberly, "this man aspires to marry me, and would have bestowed my own necklace upon me as a gift, had I not insisted upon paying him."

"Paid him?" cried Peggy in accents of the most profound astonishment. At the same moment her eye fell upon the little table and she pounced upon the neglected bank notes with amazement too intense for words.

"He left me the money," exclaimed Prue, gazing at the notes as Peggy wildly fluttered them before her. "I have done Aaron's injustice. He must be really in love with me."

"Prue, where on earth did this come from?" demanded Peggy, utterly mystified.

(Continued Next Week)

He Whom a Dream Hath Possessed.
He whom a dream hath possessed knoweth no more of doubting.
For mist and the blowing of winds and the muzzling of words he scorns; Not the sinuous speech of serpens he heareth, but a speech that is true, and never comes darkness down, yet he greeteth a million morns.

He whom a dream hath possessed knoweth no more of roaming;
All roads and the flowing of waves and the speediest flight he knows,
But wherever his feet are set, his soul is forever homing.
And going, he comes, and coming he heareth a call and goes.

He whom a dream hath possessed knoweth no more of sorrow,
At death and the dropping of leaves and the fading of suns he smiles,
For a dream remembers no past and scorns the desire of a morrow.
And a dream in a sea of doom sets surely the ultimate isles.

He whom a dream hath possessed knoweth no more of aches,
From the dust of the day's long road he leaps to a laughing star,
And the ruin of worlds that fall his views from eternal arches,
And rides God's battlefield in a flashing and golden car.
—Shakespeare, O. Steel.

A Financial Explanation.
From Harper's Weekly.
"Well, sir," cried Mr. Riechop, "what does this mean? My daughter sitting on your lap, sir, Mr. Riechop," said Wagley.

"You see, sir, I have just suggested a consolidation of our interests, and I have undertaken to act as a Holding Company until the merger is completed according to established forms."

Quite So.
One half the world doesn't know how the other half lives, but is usually willing to hazard a conjecture.

The Alexandrian library, 274 B. C., contained 100,000 volumes.

Your neighbors may know that you have money, but what they may not know is how you get it.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. Sec.

It makes a man feel good when he is pretty certain he is going to miss a train and doesn't.

One Difference.
One difference between a good bank teller and a spendthrift is that the teller may earn an honest living by letting money slip through his fingers.

SEEDS—Alfalfa \$6; timothy, blue grass & cane \$2; sweet clover \$9. Farms for sale & rent on crop paym'ts. J. Mulhall, Soc City, Ia. Adv.

A Wise Plan.
"The French have the right idea. They protect the woman."

"How?"
"Draw up a marriage contract."
"I see. Fix the alimony while the groom is still in love."

WHEN RUBBERS BECOME NECESSARY And your shoes pinch, Allen's Foot-Powder, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, is just the thing to use. Try it for Breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere. 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

Eggsactly.
"Eggs are getting so expensive that fried eggs will be used next for trimming women's hats."

"Why not? I should think the effect would be chic."—Washington Herald.

To Women
Backache—Nervous? Headache—Blue?
If you suffer from such symptoms at irregular intervals you should take an invigorating tonic and womanly regulator which has given satisfaction for over 40 years.
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Made without alcohol—a pure glyceric extract of American forest roots. Your druggist will supply you.
It Has Given Satisfaction For Over 40 Years

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bileousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.**
Genuine must bear Signature
Wentwood
R. C. R. I. Red eggs for hatching \$1 for 15; \$5 per 100. Why pay more. Great laying strain. Be friendly. A. L. Sanders, Perry, Ia.

Free Free
Six Genuine Rogers Silver Teaspoons for only 100 Galvanic Soap Wrappers or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.
Here is the Offer
For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (most panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.
Special Offer for Six Teaspoons
Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 2-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of six teaspoons ABSOLUTELY FREE.
These teaspoons are the kind that you'll be proud to own. They are the genuine 1881 Rogers ware, heavily triple-plated silver on a white metal base. The pattern is the famous La Vigne, or Grape, with the beautiful French Grain finish. With ordinary wear these spoons will last a life time. Start saving your wrappers today, or better still buy a box of Galvanic and you'll have 100 wrappers, just enough for a set of spoons.
B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO., Milwaukee, Wisconsin

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00
\$4.50 AND \$5.00
FOR MEN AND WOMEN
BEST BOYS SHOES IN THE WORLD \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.
The largest makers of Men's \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes in the world.
Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.
CAUTION! See that W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Relieves Neuralgia
Sloan's Liniment gives instant relief from neuralgia or sciatica. It goes straight to the painful part—soothes the nerves and stops the pain. Don't rub—it penetrates.
PROOF
Mrs. RUDOLPH NISCKE, Oconto, Wis., writes—"I have used Sloan's Liniment for toothache and neuralgia in the head where nothing else would help me and I would not be without the Liniment in the house."
Pain All Gone
Mrs. C. M. DOWKER, of Johannesburg, Mich., writes—"I wish to say your Liniment is the best medicine in the world. It has cured me of neuralgia; those pains have all gone and I can truly say your Liniment did cure me."
Pain All Gone
Mr. J. R. SWINGER, of 547 So. 12th St., Louisville, Ky., writes—"I suffered with quite a severe neuralgic headache for four months without any relief. I used your Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since. I have found many quick reliefs from pain by the use of Sloan's Liniment and believe it to be the best Liniment on the market to-day. I can recommend it for what it did for me."
Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 at All Dealers.
Send for Sloan's Free Book on Horses. Address **DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Boston, Mass.**