SQUIRREL ANGRY AND PROFANE.

Expressed Himself Strongly as to Character of His Despoiler.

When irritated a red squirrel can come the nearest to being profane of any animal I ever saw. One day when till-hunting I happened to stop under a large beech. Soon the burrs began to drop, and, wishing to rest, I began alling and eating the beech nuts. I had been doing this for some time, when the supply ceased and the squirrel came down to look after his nuts. On seeing me where he expected to find the nuts, he flew into the greatest fit of passion I ever saw any animal indulge in. He was so enraged that he lost all sense of fear and stood head down on the tree within arm's length of me, calling me all the vile names the squirrel vocabulary is capable of. It was perfectly evident that he was using language which

the eyes began to swell. The itching grew intolerable and it was a terrible sight to see. I consulted doctors for without relief. One evening I began that.' to use the Cuticura Remedies. The next morning the baby's face was all white instead of red. I continued until the eczema entirely disappeared. Mrs. P. E. Gumbin, Sheldon, Ia., July 13.'08."

HORRORS!



"What's the trouble, Zambo?" "I thought it was missionaries, but it's a load of Altruists."

Wise Kid. My seven-year-old niece-writes a correspondent-is an up-to-date young woman. She has a passion for study, and thinks of little but her lessons. he other day I remonstrated with Ler.



SYNOPSIS.

Mr. Solomon Pratt began comical nar-ration of story, introducing well-to-do Nathan Scudder of his town, and Edward Van Brunt and Martin Hartley, two rich New Yorkers seeking rest. Because of latter pair's lavish expenditure of money, Pratt's first impression was connected with lunatics. The arrival of James Hopper, Van Brunt's valet, gave Pratt the des'red information about the New that he was using language which would not look well in print. I tried to reason with him, told him that there were nuts enough for both, that he was the spryest and could get more; but it was no use. I had taken his nuts, and he abused me so that I was obliged to leave him, still using language strong enough to walk on.—Manly Hardy, in Forest and Stream.
INTOLERABLE ITCHING.
Fearful Eczema All Over Baby's Face __Professional Treatment Failed.
A Perfect Cure by Cuticura.
"When my little girl was six months old I noticed small red spots on her right cheek. They grew so large that I sent for the doctor but, instead of helping the eruption, his ointment seemed to make it worse. Then I was a token of gratitude. Innocently, Hartley and Hopper was found in a fright was eczema. He also gave me an ointment which did not help either. The disease spread all over the face and the eyes began to swell. The itching grew intolerable and it was a terrible

CHAPTER IX .--- Continued.

"Naw," says Redny. "Not while I'm plate months, but they were unable to cure down here. Miss Agony cries over me the baby. I paid out from \$20 to \$30 and I'd rather be licked any time than

> Hartley rumpled the youngster's hair with his fingers.

"Sol," he says, "there's good here if you can get at it. Too much good to be running to waste. Ah, hum! Must Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. be rather pleasant to have one or two cf your own; must make life almost worth living. That's where you and I have missed it."

"You've got plenty of time yet," says "Maybe you'll be down in these dig gings nine or ten year from now with a family of your own."

He smiled, kind of sad and one sided. Then he got up and walked out to the piazza. Redny hung around a spell, long enough to ask a couple million questions. Then he went into the parlor with the rest of the young Injuns.

Pretty soon I heard some one speak. I looked through the doorway and see the Page girl coming up the porch steps alone. Hartley stood up and lifted his cap. "Where's Van?" he asked.

Lucky James!" says Van. "But why ting about some young woman. He's Jales? Won't Martin here do-orexqse my blushes-myself?"

be a lucky girl that gets him." Lt the Talford girl laughed and saiche wouldn't do at all. He lacked looked at me every once in a while as diguy, she said, and didn't look the if she was wondering. I never let on. part She asked Miss Page if she I was as innocent and easy as the cat real didn't think that James would with the cream on its whiskers. I had be jst the man for them. Agnes said a sneaking hope that I might have perhos he would. So the four of 'em boosted Hartley a little mite, and I wen away for a walk on the beach felt good down one side. Then I I'llet I called that valet anything up the other.

but ahurch member and a good feller a dozy times over while I was diving Talford happened along, and what a into pem' dishes. I washed and time Van Brunt made when he see his washe till, seemed to me, I was girl helping me wipe dishes. soake out fresh enough to bile, live a pickd codfish. And when the wash way you hurry back to 'see what the ing wa done there was the wiping. I dear children are doing? Sol, you old laid of a bale or so of dish towels ascinator, how do you do it? Martin Prett soon somebody says: "Mayn't sigh, Miss Talford; and now look at I help Agnes

I SWI g around and there was Ag-Nice to look at, she was, spread it too thick. I ain't got but one nes Pa too. "Can't hern you, please?" says she that to fit me I was giving Miss Page

picking p a toyel. "Land sakes, ho!" says I. "You'll you'd ought to wank me for that, Mr. spoil yar fine clomes. Besides I've Van Brunt."

got sor of used to it by this time; my round of itself, like a pad- James and he had agreed to go to arm go dle wh

She highed and grabbed a chowder and commenced to wipe. She done hadn't racticed much, but she never gether, the gleaning might not be so garden." would ave won the cup for speed. odd in his next boss' berry pasture. One dh every five minutes is all So about six o'clock Scudder come right, mybe, if you're getting paid by why his dory and the picnic broke up. the yea but- However, I judged her The Fresh Airers were pretty nigh for the milk?" ma ket hired help to home. I won- playd out by this time. The smaller nat she'd done with Hartley.

how lor do you expect to stay here?" and I en had to tote two of the lit-



down all huddled up in the stern with ! his trunk between his knees. Scudde

begins rowing and they moved off. "Guess not," says I, looking side "There," says Van, referring to his ways at her. "I don't think I've heard lordship, "goes the final tie that binds him mention business since he's been us to a sordid past. Shall we sing down. No, 'tain't that, according to 'The Last Link Is Broken,' Martin' my notion. He ain't in love, is he?" Or have you something more appro She looked at me then pretty hard; priate to suggest, skipper?" but I was as wooden-faced as a cigar

"I have for myself," says I. "It" Work, for the Night Is Coming." "Dear me, no," she laughs, brisk. "I And I hurried up to the house to get guess not. What made you think supper.

"Oh, nothing," says I. "I ain't ever CHAPTER X. been took that way myself, but it The Voyage of the Ark. seemed to me he had all the symp-The Heavenlies was late down to toms. Didn't know but he was fretbreakfast next morning, owing, J

cal'late, to the loss of Lord James.] a fine chap, that young Hartley. It'll could hear 'em hailing each other asking: "What's become of my goli She didn't say much more, but she stocking?" and the like of that. Trouble seemed to be that they had too many clothes. If they'd been lim

ited to one suit for Sunday and a pair of overalls to cover up the ruins the rest of the week, like I was, they'd have got along better.

But they was rigged at last and at thought of Van, and I felt mean all breakfast was chipper as a pair of mackerel guils. They commenced to talk garden. Consarn 'em, I hoped they'd forgot that.

"The loam business is all right, Sol," says Van. "Scudder will bring us loam "Well, well!" he says. "Is this the at three dollars a boat load. He says it'll take about 15 boat loads.'

"He does, hey?" says 1. "At three dollars per? That's generous of him and I fell in love with him at first Anything else?"

"Yes. He is to continue to bring us milk. We have decided that perhaps for the present we had better not keep hat that'll do for Sunday, and I want a cow.'

Small favors thankfully received. 1 a few lessons in housekeeping, and was glad that milking wa'n't going to be added to the general joyfulness.

"I think that's a nice, far-sighted de-It seems the Taxord girl had seen cision," says I. "Unless you could learn your cow to eat seaweed, I don't Eastwich with 'em. 'Twas a good chance for him, a soft job and all that.

"Oh, Scudder could bring us hay," Truth to tell, I guess he was kind of says Van. "And we could give the tly well for anybody whe sorry about parting from Van alto- animal the spare vegetables from the

> "'Twould be a long time between meals for the poor critter, I'm afraid," says I. "How much is Nate charging

"Nine cents a quart. That's only

childen was nodding with their heads By ad by she says: "Mr. Pratt, on th shoulders of the bigger ones, in New York, and, when you consider

"Hole on there," says I. "Don't

----rhaps he's troubled about leav-

ing his business." she suggests, look-

ing sideways at the pickle dish.

sign.

that?'

"We're going to raise chickens, too," says Hartley. "Scudder, so Van says, will sell us live Plymouth Rocks at 30

in that, but it wa'n't so intended. Then Van Brunt began to preach 'pig." Seems Nate had told him that the one thing needful to turn Ozone island into a genuine Natural Life was Ripper. a pig. and of course he, Nate, had the only pig in creation that was worth Van Dippy.

He showed it to me the other morn per, "that I wear the same sized shoe

WHAT THE DOLLIES HAD.

Small Wonder That the Little Mother Was Really Alarmed.

Little Mary was really very ill. Mother said she was sure it was an attack of appendicitis, but Grandma was equally sure the little one was threatened with convulsions.

The argument waxed warm in Mary's presence, and appropriate remedies were used, and the next day she was better. Coming into her mother's room dur-

ing her play she said: "Mamma, two of my dollies are very

sick this morning." "Indeed, dear, I am very sorry. What is the matter with them?" "Well I don't really know, mamma but I think Gwendolyn has 'a pint

o'spiders' and Marguerite is going to have 'envulsions.' "



Magistrate (to witness)-And where were you when this assault occurred? Witness-Just across the street, your honor.

Magistrate-Then why didn't you go to the plaintiff's assistance when you saw him attacked?

Witness-Faix, I wasn't sure then that he wouldn't be the defendant, your honor

His Absent-Minded View.

They were engaged in purchasing shoes for the children. The husband was a former teacher, but the wife was a very intelligent and practical person, relates the Chicago News. "For school purposes I don't want and dull kids for they roughen up so easily," said the wife to the sales-

woman, adding: "What do you think of it. dear?" "Well," he said absent-mindedly. "I

have known a good many dull kids at school, but I never regarded them as any rougher than other children."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

that Contain Mercury, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescrip-tions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly de-rive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toiedo, O., contains no mer-cury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toiedo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials Tze. Zold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Reflected Glory.

"Say, what do you think!" cried De

"Give us the answer," said young

"I've just found out," cried DeRip-

Youthful Confidence. -

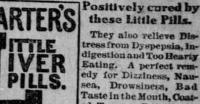
There is a period in every child's life when he feels himself master of some profession. A little boy of this particular age-10 years old-was noticed making great efforts at his draw-

ing. "What are you drawing, dear?" his mother asked him?

"A picture of God," was his ready reply.

"But, my dear, no one knows just what God looks like,' said the mother softly and with an air of reproach.

"They will after they see this," confidently answered this young prodicy.



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"A vast rich country and a contented pros-perous people."-Extract from correspondence of a National Editor, whose visit to Western Canada, in August, 1908, was an inspiration.

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\$20.00 per acre as a result of one crop. Spring wheat, winter wheat, oats, barley, flax and peas are the principal crops, while the wild grasses bring to perfection the best cattle that have ever been sold on the Chicago market.

Splendid climate, schools and churches in all localities. Railways touch most of the settled districts, and prices for produce are always good. Lands may also be purchased from railway and land companies.

For pamphlets, maps and information re-garding low railway rates, apply to Superin-tendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent:

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rving, brushing and rubbing will give

him a clean coat, but cannot produce the coveted smoothness and gloss of

the horse's skin, which is his com-

horseman knows that

the satin coat of his

thoroughbred comes

from the animal's

"all-right" condition. Let the horse get

"off his feed" and his

coat turns dull. Cur-

how far he has to bring it, I call it dirt cheap." Well, 'twas about as cheap as the garden dirt, but I didn't say nothing.

cents a pound. Skipper, you might fix up the poultry yard in your spare time." In my "spare" time. There was a joke

buying. ing," says Van. "The prettiest little as the chap who kicked out a victory black and white fellow you ever saw, for Harvard, don't you know!" Martin. Miss Talford saw him yesterday before she came over, and

"Lila," I said, "you are working too hard. Why do you do it?"

"Well, auntie," she answered, the education of a child should begin with its grandmother. And I expect 1) be a grandmother, some day."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of

CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that ic



The Kind You Have Always Bought. Opinion of an Expert.

"I hear you are going to marry Charley?" "Yes; he asked me last evening."

"Let me congratulate you. Charley is all right. He is one of the nicest fellows I was ever engaged to."-Strav Stories.

That an article may be good as well as cheap, and give entire satisfaction, is proven by the extraordinary sale of Defiance Starch, each package containing one-third more Starch than can be had of any other brand for the ing potato skins and similar bousame money.

A Perfect Gentleman.

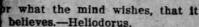
dling-Why did you speak to that id tramp, dear boy? -Why shouldn't I, old chap e isn't in twade, and he doesn't aw a living .- Penny Pictorial.

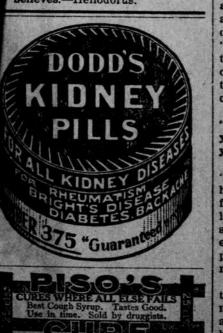
arriage Service" Defined. ston cynic of the female perdefines the "marriage service" aiting on one's lord and master capacity of cook, laundress, ress and maid-of-all-work."

LES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case ing, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in days or money refunded. 50c.

it sometimes happens that a s married to his boss.

wis' Single Binder straight 5c. You loc for cigars not so good. Your deal-r Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.





"He's down on the beach with Margaret. I came back to look after the children." "They're all right," says Martin.

'Playing games in the front room." Agnes stopped for a second in the doorway. "I don't just understand." ravely, "I heard somebody say that she said, hesitating, "why you are here. Is it true that your health is bad?" "No," he said, with a little laugh. "I did feel rather gone to seed before I left town, but now I'm having the time of my life." "Indeed?" says she. "So far from

Wall street? I'm surprised." He didn't seem to answer-least-

ways I didn't hear him. Next thing I knew he was standing on the top step. "Please excuse me," he says, pretty frosty. "I must speak to James."

He went off down the steps and out of sight. She stood and watched him a minute, and I thought she looked puzzled-and solemn. Then she went into the parlor.

We had dinner out doors on the piazza. While it was going on the grown-ups didn't do much talking. It's precious little fun trying to talk against a typhoon and an earthquake mixed, and that's what them Fresh Air young ones turned that meal into. 'Twas "Hurrah boys! Stand from under!" from the beginning. When I wa'n't filling up fish plates I was dodgquets. They didn't fire 'em at me, you understand, but it's always the feller

left hand and eat with his right and I guess. It restful place, ain't it?" look pious and shocked all at the same says I, reading for the next stack of time.

When the juniors was filled up-and it wa'n't no slouch of a job to get 'em | so," she say "How do you like the you?" filled-they went off to start a riot Natural Lif somewheres else and the Twins and the girls had a chance. Van got to like it tiptowhen I get a little more telling about Scudder's presents, and he was funny as usual. That Margaret Talford would laugh until I had to join in died young, I was brought up Natur just out of sympathy, even though I was up to my eyes in soapsuds and dishwashing. She was a jolly girl, that one; pretty and full of snap and go.

Nothing would do but them "presents" must go on exhibition. So Van | lugged 'em down from James' room and lined 'em up on the piazza for inspection. He took a stick for a pointer and gave a lecture about 'em, same as if they was a panorama, pointing out what he called the "feeling" and "atmosphere" of the shell basket and the "perspective" of Marcellus in the crayon enlargement. He had a good

time and so did everybody else, especially Miss Talford. By and by she clapped her hands. "Oh!" says she, "I've got an idea. Did you say your man was going to leave you, Mr. Van Brunt?" ou, Mr. Van Brunt?", Van heavel a sigh. "Yes," he says

"I believe he is. I fear that James hasn't the artistic temperament. I confess I'm disappointed. He certainly looked as if he had it; he was sad and soulful and-and-dyspeptic. But no: even the 'Motherless Home' didn't ap-

neal to him. He says he's ming tonight."

"I wonder if he would come over to though. Van its is three; Hartley's to the discomfiture of Willie, who the school?" _ayz she. "We need a man there, don't we Agnes? To help about the place and look out for the boys, and to-well, to protect us." have acmethin on his mind." to the disconniting of while, who have acmethin on his mind."



"Here?" vs I. "On Horsefoot-on | tlest in my arms down to the b that's looking on at the row who gets Ozone islar? Land knows. Long's But they was all full fed and su hit. Redny was cap'n of the gun crew. the Heavees-that is, long's Mr. burned and dirty and happy, and He could chuck a potato skin with his Van Brunt d Mr. Hartley stay here, they'd had the bulliest time in their poor, pinched-up little lives. "Well, good-by, Andrew Jackson," says I to Redny. "Had good time

dishes. She smile "No doubt they find it enough to want to come again, have

"Who-m Oh, I cal'late I shall

at the school?" used to it-at is, if I last. I was oldest boy is family of nine, and dad plug potato skins at over there." al, as you nitt say. It's been some time, thoug since I had so many hours of stight-along, pitch-in-andhustle Naturness in the day's run; been gettingrtificial and lazy of late years, I gues But I'm tough, and I'll

be all right ad used to it pretty soon -getting lo of practice. By the way," I says, who was it that sent 'em it comes gliding again?" He looked at me vc.y s better come too," he say here?'

"Who?" set she, looking surprised "Sent? I dot understand." "Was Mr. an Brunt and his chum

sent here by e doctor, or who?" "Why, I did't know they were sent at all. I thin they came here of their own accord."

"Humph!" ys I, considering. "Was any of their iks ever took this way?

That seem to tickle her and I guess she unerstood what I meant.

"Is Mr. Harey's health improving?" "Oh, yes!" ys I. "He's picking up some, 'specia' in his appetite. He ain't up to Va Brunt in that line yet,

moments, Sol." My odd moments, and my even

the next few days. The Heavenlies and it will be a positive pleasure to loafed and superintended and smoked use a Starch that does not stick to the and fished and ate. All I had to do iron. was to turn out with the gulls, and cook breakfast, and clear away and wash dishes, and build hen yards, and fix up a leaky pig pen, and get ready hem blessed gardens, and sweep and ust, and dig clams, and make beds, d get dinner, and sail a boat, and wood, and bundle up washing for to take to Huldy Ann, and scout

kins, and—and—well, there was plet more. Seven or eight hundred

piet more. Seven or eight hundred odd is have slipped my memory. Th ardens was ready for planting on a ednesday. Nate fetched over the ladory load of loam the night afore a I spread it afore I got sup per. Th hickens and the hog was to come on the state the come on ursday. I was to take the skiff and aafter 'em, Nate being en-gaged to ca a carry-all load of board-ers to Ostae. Huldy Ann was to have the livetock at the shore ready for me.

"How's the menagerie coming, Nate?" I asked. "In cages or on the

"Oh, I'll box 'e for you, Sol," he says. "The hens one box and the big in another. Thoug's pretty thin I mean young, so hwon't be no heft

sarde nesday morning the Heavenly Brunt & begun. One atch for Van had seed the other for artiley. They brought over the peck, ore or less, charged for Scudder's press and The Twins stundertakes prices. geance. I showed in with a ven-"Like it as well here as you do over "Yup," he says. "Ain't nobody to geance. I showed how. It once I was superintened how. Fr once suited me fine-nonand the job He was a smart little coot. Had the makings of a man in him if you dug tickled me more, unle would ave in and take a nap. was to trn Lord James comes down to the Van takes one hoe and

shore tugging his trunk behind him. other. Each of 'em wattley the the seeds in their pockets. The of cucumber seeds, and melon seeded land knows what "So long, Hopper," says I. "Shall I give your love to Marcellus' spook if. He looked at me very solemn. "You'd land knows what. Wonder to me better come too," he says. "You take they didn't try oranges and pineap my advice and lea " this blooming And in the middle of July!

island now wile you 'ave the chance. "Now, Martin," says Van. "Her There'll come a time." says he, "when goes! Bet you fifty I get the first cucumber."

(TO BE CONTINUED.) He climbed into the dory and set



WHAT WAS THE GOOD OF IT?

"I heard Mrs. Blank talking about you, Willie, the other day," she said. and she said you were the handsomest boy in all this town!"

Willie didn't say anything for a moment, and then he lifted his big, brown, tear-stained eyes to his mother's face.

"Well, mamma," he half sobbed, what's the good of bein' beautiful if a fellow don't git invited to no par ties?"-Young Ladies' Journal.

With a smooth iron and Defiance she said he was a dear. You might be Starch, you can launder your shirtrepairing a sty for him in your odd waist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will ones, too, was pretty well filled up for be less wear and tear of the goods,

> It Would Seem So. Giles-The camel should be the most courageous of all animals.

Miles-Because why? Giles-Because it is nearly all backbone. See?

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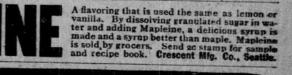
A singer doesn't weigh his words on the musical scale.





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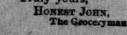




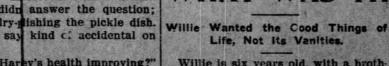


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DEFIANCE STARCH costs 10c for a 16-oz. package, and I will refund your money if it sticks to the iron. Truly yours,







Does it run inhe families?"

But she didn answer the question; went on dry-plishing the pickle dish. Then she say kind c. accidental on

Durpose:



"Sure thing," says he.

down far enough to get at it.

you won't 'ave it."