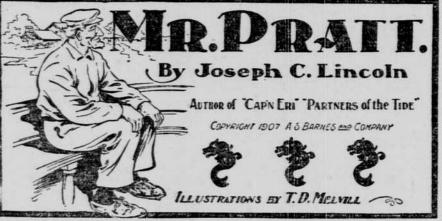




"What Ails Him," Says She, "Is Girl."



SYNOPSIS.

ter.

Mr. Solomon Prait 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 faiter pair's lavish expenditure of money, Prait's first impression was connected with lunatics. Van Brunt, it was learned, was the successful suitor for the hand of Miss Agnes Page, who gave Hartley up. Adventure at Fourth of July cele-bration at Eastwich, Hartley rescued a boy, known as "Reddy," from under a horse's feet and the urchin proved to be one of Miss Page's charges, whom she had taken to the country for an outing. Out sailing later, Van Brunt, Pratt and Hopper were wrecked in a squall. Fratt much, it seemed to me.

gone through. Editha was trying to I'd heard for a good while . Eureka dove to the rescue, and i come away. Hartley and I walked on a spell without saying much. Then he asks: "Skipper, do you suppose that fel-

low really has consumption?" "Humph!" says I, disgusted; "conumption of grub." He thought a minute longer. hard time of it. We must see if we

can't help her in some way." CHAPTER XII. Miss Sparrow's Diagnosis.

Eureka was on hand bright and me long to see that she was worth her salt. She took hold like a good one and had breakfast-and a mighty good name some of these days." breakfast-ready right on time. I

like I done that one, sure all the while what I did. that I hadn't got to turn to and wash the dishes afterwards. I went out to who had turned the corner and was on the road to getting well again.

And from then on the Natural Life was easy for all of us, for quite a spell. The new girl was a wonder, so far as doing work was concerned. did. She'd go through Marcellus' old home like a hurricane, sweeping and dusting

and singing. She was 'most always singing-that is, when she wa'n't talking. She had a queer program of talk to him about the milk he's been music, too, running from hymn tunes leaving." to songs she'd heard the boarders use

over at the hotel. One minute 'twould be. "Land Ahead! Its Fruits Are Waving," and the next meeting somebody "in the shade of the old apple tree.'

One day I come in and she was piping up about how everybody in her that effect. "Hello!" says I. "Did you make that

up out of your head?"

and told it to me. "'Everybody works but father, And he sets 'round all day.'

vent on. "Thought it might jar him some, but it didn't. He said 'twas funny. Maybe I'd think so, too, if I How Hartley laughed when he heard

her singing. She tickled the Twins most to death, anyway. She was as sharp as a whip and as honest as a Quaker parson. When her first pay day come she set her squared-toed boot down and simply would not take the extry two dollars wages. She said

even a hog knew when it had enough, and she wa'n't a hog. Martin told me he was going to make it up to her some other way. The Heavenlies was mighty interested in her; but not more

ways was, too. Even when she was a why they was living this way, and Boston every morning. I thought of Southwestern Alberta will scon be

policemon was concerned She didn't take any stock in Harthaul him out, the baby was crying and ley's being down our way for his the invalid himself was turning loose health. She said she had made up her the healthiest collection of language mind what was the matter with him. "What ails him," says she, "is Girl." "Girl?" says I.

> "Yup. He's in love." I set back and looked at her. Mind

you I hadn't said one word about | paper: Agnes Page or the busted engagement. "Get out!" I says, finally. "What did he come here for, then? There ain't a female native in this neighborhood "Poor girl," says he. "She has a that wouldn't stop a clock-present company excepted, of course."

"It don't make no difference. He's in love, and he's come here to forget his troubles. You never read 'False, but Fair; or the Bride Bereft,' did you? I thought not. Why, East Wellearly the next day and it didn't take mouth is Glory alongside of some places that young men in love goes to. You wait. I'll find out that girl's

She said that Van Brunt wa'n't in don't know when I've enjoyed a meal love; which struck me funny, knowing

'Twa'n't so very long after this that the Heavenlies and me drove to South my gardening feeling like a sick man Eastwich to visit the Fresh Air school. I don't think Hartley would have gone of the country is already apparent. if it hadn't been that his name was The railways are again reporting in-'specially mentioned in the note from creases in traffic, the general trade of Agnes. Even then Van had to say that he wouldn't go unless his chum

We left Eureka to keep house. It seemed to suit her first rate.

prospects for 1909 are excellent. The "You wait till that Scudder man credit of the country never stood as comes," she says to me. "I want to high. Tae immigrants of 1907 and 1908 have now been absorbed into the in-

"What's the matter with it?" I asks. Ain't he giving full measure?" prevent too great an influx next year. "Not of milk he ain't." she says.

"It's too white to wash with and too blue to drink. I'm going to tell him we've got a pump ourselves."

The Eastwich school was a big old farmhouse with considerable land house worked but her dad, or words to around it. The youngsters had lots of room to run and carry on. All hands was at the door to meet us, Agnes and Miss Talford and Redny, and all the

"No," she says. "It's a new one inmates. The Heavenlies had stopped that Lycurgus heard over to the Old in the village and got a big freezer full Home house. It sounded so as if 'twas of ice cream-they ordered it aheadmade for our family that it kind of and, well, I thought we'd got a warm stuck in Lys' craw and he come home welcome, but when the children saw that freezer-

The ladies shook hands with us and asked us in. Lord James was there in all his glory. You could see that his new job suited him down to his shoes No hard work, no sailing or such like good easy bosses and plenty of picking on the side, I judged. I turned the horse and carriage over to him, under protest, and we went into the house. "First of all, Ed," said the Page

girl, turning to Van Brunt, "I want to thank you, on behalf of the children. for your kindness in sending them the fruit. It is delicious. You should see the dears every day when the expressman comes with the basket."

Van looked puzzled. "Fruit?" he says. "I don't understand. Do you square meals a day. The weather is know anything about fruit, skipper?" nice and warm, no snow-and very I pleaded not guilty. Hartley didn't little frost. This, in short, is an ideal seem to hear. He was busy talking country for farmers and stockmen. The stock requires no shelter or win-

"Why!" says Agness. "Doesn't it

WESTERN GANADA'S 1908 GROP The stress of life may touch some lightly, may appear to pass others WILL GIVE TO THE FARMERS OF by, but most men whom we meet with whom we deal, who work for WEST A SPLENDID RETURN. us or for whom we work, know well

the common stress of humanity. If The following interesting bit of inin all our human relations this formation appeared in a Montreal thought could be kept before us it

would revolutionize life. We would "Last December, in reviewing the be humanized-ennobled. We would year 1907, we had to record a wheat care for men as men. We could harvest considerably smaller in volnot escape the transforming realizaume than in the previous year. Against tion of an actual brotherhood if we ninety millions in 1906 the wheat crop recalled and thought upon the unof the West in 1907 only totaled some deniable fact of our own part in the seventy-one million bushels, and much universal brotherhood of the comof this of inferior quality. But the mon strain .- Schuyler C. Woodhull, in price averaged high, and the total re-The Bellman. sult to the farmers was not unprofitable. This year we have to record by far the largest wheat crop in the country's history. Estimates vary as to the exact figure, but it is certainly not

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional dis-ease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 1 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and macous surfaces of the system. They offer on-hundred definars for any case it fails to cure. Some or circulars and testimonias. less than one hundred million bushels, and in all probability it reaches one hundred and ten million bushels. The quality, moreover, is good, and the price obtained very high, so that in ar circulars and testimonials. Address: F J. CHENEY & CO., Toiedo, Chip. Fold by Druggists, 75c. all respects the Western harvest of 1908 has been a memorable one. The Fold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. result upon the commerce and finance

> Vain Longings. First Barn Stormer-I say, friend Hamlet!

The Common Strain.

the community has become active Second Ditte-Yes, friend Shylock. after twelve months' quiet, and the First Barn Stormer-Wouldn't it be banks are loosening their purse strings great if we could only eat all the to meet the demand for money. The roasis we get?

Nearly every man, when he reads a good joke and remembers and tells it well, thinks to himself afterward: dustrial and agricultural community, "What a witty fellow I am getting to and wise regulations are in force to be!"

Large tracts of new country will be Pettit's Eye Salve for Over 100 Years has been used for congested and inflamed eyes, remover film or scum over the eyes opened up by the Grand Trunk Pacific both in East and West. If the seasons All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N.Y. are favorable the Western wheat crop

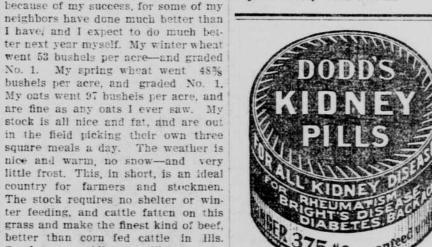
should reach one hundred and twenty A man's wife never thinks his illmillion bushels. The prospects for ness is serious until he quits using lannext year seem very fair." An interguage that wouldn't look well in print. esting letter is received from Cardston,

Alberta (Western Canada), written to The Best Laxative-Garfield Tea! Coman agent of the Canadian Government, posed of Herbs, it exerts a beneficial effect any of whom will be pleased to advise upon the entire system, regulating liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. correspondents of the low rates that

Many a man has lost his good name by having it engraved on the handle "Dear Sir: Now that my threshing is done, and the question 'What Will of his umbrella.

the Harvest Be,' has become a cer-Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c eight is tainty, I wish to report to you the regood quality all the time. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill. sults thereof, believing it will be of interest to you. You know I am only

> Even a fast man may not make a rapid recovery when he's ill.



Mabitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal offerts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial larative remedy. Syrup of Figs & Livir of Senna which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies when required are to assist nature, and not to supplant the natural functions , which must depend uttimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. Is get its beneficial effects elvous buy the genuine,



30 50.00 Shoos Than Any Other Manufacturer is because I give the wears the benefit of the most complete organization of trained enserts and skilled shoemakers in the country. The selection of the leathers for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making in every denorment, in isolated after by the best allowmakers in the shoe industry. If I could show yis how criefaily W. I. Daugias shoes are made, you would then us certain why they hold their shape, fit better, and war hope than any other make. My Method of Innairs the Solan makes them Mare Flexible and Longer Wearing than any other s.

Shoes for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses and Children. Men, Boys, Wamen, Bitses and Childrein, For ade by shoe desire averywhere.
CAUTION I have and process amped on bottom.
Fast Calor Eyelets 'Ded Exclusively. Catalog malled free.
W. L. BOUGLAS, 167 Spark St., Brockton, Mars.



so than she was in them.

"She's my favorite child," went on asked I don't know how many ques-grass and make the finest kind of beef, Washy, swabbing his eyes, "She al- tions about Hartley and Van Brunt; ing the loveliest basket of fruit from better than corn fed cattle in Ills.

"I tried it on pa last night," she was him."

ing to have Reky setting down along side of me day after day, the way she does. You can't begin to think it, mis

I couldn't begin to think it-not without what the doctor calls "stimulants." The amount of setting down that poor, hard-working Eureka got

She and I had some great confabs with Miss Talford. when we was alone together. She

Hopper were wrecked in a squall. Fratt landed safely and a search for the other two revealed an island upon which they were found. 'Van Brunt rented it from Scudder and called it Ozone island. In charge of a company of New York poor children Miss Talford and Miss Page vis-ited Ozone island. In a nother torm the source of the safely and the safely a children Miss Talford and Miss Page vis-ited Ozone island. In another storm Van Brunt and Hartley narrowly escaped be-ing wrecked, having aboard chickens, pigs, etc., with which they were to start a farm. Fureka Sparrow, a country girl, was engaged as a cook and Van Brunt and Hartley paid a visit to her father, who for years had been claiming con-sumption as an excuse for not working.

CHAPTER XI .- Continued.

Washington Sparrow was there. There wa'n't but one comfortable rocking chair in sight and he was in that, with his stocking feet resting on the ruins of a haircloth sofa. He was pretty husky looking, seemed to me, for a man complicated with consumption and nervous dyspepsy, but his face was as doleful as a crape bonnet, and 'twas plain that he could see no hope, and was satisfied with his eyesight. He had a clay pipe in his mouth and was smoking like a peat It had a busted cane seat, the chair fire.

"How are you, Mr. Sparrow?" says Martin, bright and chipper. "How's the health this morning?"

The invalid rolled his eyes around, but he didn't get out of the rocker. Neither did he take them blue yarn socks off the sofa.

"Oh!" says he, groaning something awful. "I'm miserable, thank you. Set down and make yourselves to home."

There was only three settable pieces of furniture in the room. He was using two of 'em, and t'other was a meals afore she left, and how Editha child's high chair. So we decided to stand up.

"Don't you find yourself improving this beautiful weather?" asks Hartley, sympathetic.

Washy fetched another groan, so deep that I judged it started way down in the blue socks.

"No," says he. "I'm past improving. Just lingering 'round now and suffering waiting for the end. I s'pose Reky told you what I had, didn't she?"

Hartley looked troubled. "Why," he says, "she did say that you feared tuberculosis, but-"

"Tuber-nothing! That's just like her! making fun of her poor sick father. What I've got is old-fashioned consumption." Here he fetched a cough that was hollerer than the groaning. "Old-fashioned consumption and nervous dyspepsy. Can't eat a meal's vittles in comfort. But there! I'll be through pretty soon. The sooner the For a "mercenary" chap he was the when I'm gone. 'Don't,' I says to 'em, 'don't rag out in no mourning for me. Don't put no hothouse wreaths on my grave. I know how you feel and-' Get off my feet, you everlasting young one! Think I'm a ladder?"

The last part was to Dewey, who had come in from the kitchen, and us off. He was smiling and sweet as was trying to climb onto the sofa.

Martin looked like he didn't know what to say. By and by he cleared his Eureka's coming to Ozone. The sick take the extra two dollars. I'll be man shook his head.

"No," he says. "I'm self-sacrificing, let pa know." and all that, but somehow I can't make

told me, but not the whole. I left out about the engaged business, because

a baby there wa'n't any others. I'm the oldest."

time for wouldn't comfort anybody

The invalid bounced up straight in them two cracked New Yorkers. the rocker. "That's it!" he hollers. "Make fun of vour helpless, poor old father! Go ahead! pick at me and contradict me! I s'pose when I'm if they was."

dead and in my grave you'll contradict made up my mind yet." me every time I speak." "What makes 'em go in swimming

He blew off steam for much as five every morning?" she wanted to know. minutes. Didn't ever remember to "Why, to take a bath, I guess," says stop and get his cough going. Hartley "Van Brunt told me he always turned to the door. I could see he was took his 'plunge' when he was home." disappointed.

"Very well," he says. "I'm sorry I'm sure she is just the girl we need. Good day, Mr. Sparrow."

I callate Washy wa'n't expecting that. He hitched around in his chair. did, and he had to roost on the edge of it to keep from falling through.

all scrubbed up there's velvet-footed "Er-er-just a minute, mister," he menials to fan 'em and give 'em says. "I want you to understand how hasheesh to smoke." I feel about this thing. If I was able "Want to know!" I says. "What's to do for myself 'twould be different, hasheesh? Plug cut or cigars?" but-"

Eureka came to the door then some kind of stuff that makes you wiping her arms on her apron. "Why, pa," she says, "I told you I things. could fix that."

She went on to tell how she'd get up early every morning and cook the would be there, and Lycurgus would split the wood and do the chores, and how she'd be home nights, and so on. She had planned everything. I liked that girl. At last her dad give another one of his groans.

"All right," says he. "I give in. I ain't going to stand in the way. Hadn't from, anyway?" ought to expect nothing different, I s'pose. Work and fret and slave yourself into the boneyard bringing up children, and-and educating 'em and all, and then off they go and leave you got through with it herself. Eureka Well, I'm resigned. Mr .- Mr .- What'shad never been to the city, nor any-Your-Name, she can go, Eureka can-

for two dollars more a week." I actually gasped out loud. The cheek of him! Why, the price Van and smart boarder's lies that ever had offered was enough to hire three girls. And now this shark wanted the newspapers. She said she was mained untasted. more.

Even Martin Hartley seemed to be set back some. But he was game. quicker I say. Everybody 'll be glad most liberal piece of goods on the tion. I didn't know whether 'twas an the child, politely; "I only said I shelf.

"Certainly, Mr. Sparrow," says he "That will be satisfactory. Good good-looking and have chests and morning. Good-morning, Eureka. 1 presume we shall see you to-morrow?" We got out of the house finally. yet."

Washy come far as the kitchen to see syrup now. When I'd got to the walk dress and if a confidence man or a Eureka called me back. "Mr. Pratt," she whispered, "you tell away from her, she bet he'd have

threat and threw out a hint concerning Mr. Hartley that of course I sha'n't trouble on his hands. "Policeman?" says I. "What would

"They ain't, hey?" she says. "City ing, is strong, cheap and durable. Afore I could answer there was a up my mind to let her go. I can't yell from the dining room. I looked policemen ain't? I guess you ain't read hear to have her out of my sight a in and there was Washy doubled up in much about 'em."

minute. You can't begin to think, Mr. that rocker with his knees under his She read the police committee trials heaven is nothing but a place where What's-Your Name, what a comfort chin. He'd forget about the busted in a stack of three or four-year-old everybody will be able to buy cheap 'tis to me, agonizing here and suffer- | cane seat and had set down heavy and 'newspapers and they'd fixed her, far's and sell high.

how they used to live and all. I told course you had ordered it for us. her some of what Lord James had Didn't you, really?"

Van shook his head. "It takes a man with the ordinary amount of strike North America, I will be among I figgered it wa'n't any of her affairs, brains and thoughtfulness to do things rightly speaking. Course 'twa'n't none like that," he says. "I'm miles below of mine, neither, but somehow I'd got the average in such things. In all but on that. to feel that I was a sort of father to carelessness and general idiocy I'm a bear on the market. Here, Martin! in here, and I assure you I shall not "Do you think they're crazy?" she Miss Talford, please excuse him for asks. "Nate Scudder says they act as a moment, will you? Martin, are you

responsible for this fruit?" "You've got me," says I. "I ain't (TO BE CONTINUED)

FOUND WANTING AS A LOVER.

Young Man Not the Type to Suit Sweetheart's Mother.

A sharp-featured, determined little She nodded, quick as usual. "Umwoman popped her head out of the hum," says she. "I've read about it. door and indignantly demanded the They do it in the marble swimming business of a bashful young man, who pool in the gardens of the ducal man- had been hanging around the house sion. And there's paim trees around for hours in a pitiless downpour of and fountains, and nightingales singrain, hoping against hope that his ing, and music floating on the balmy, adored would invite him in. perfumed air. And when they've got

"Now, then, young feller, what do yer want here? Tryin' to wear the pavement out, or what?" she demanded, sarcastically.

"I reckon I've come a-courtin' your daughter," the shame-faced youth ad-"'Tain't neither," said she, "It's mitted.

"Oh, ye're after Lizzie, are yer? dream about beautiful women and Then take my advice, young man, an' run away an' lose verself. My gal

"Well, they don't have that here," ain't goin' to marry a chap that ain't says I. "They smcke cigars and cig got courage to knock at the door an' arettes. And I've smoked both of 'em ax for her-not likely! Why, when and my dreams was mainly about how my husban' came a-courtin' me and much work I had to do. Nightingales found the door locked he climbed the are birds, ain't they? We're pretty back-yard wall, strangled the bulldog one. shy on nightingales over here to an' knocked the old man silly wi' a

Horsefoot, but maybe the gulls make clump on the jaw. Then he grabbed that up. Gulis don't sing, no more hold of my hand and shoved a ring as than hens, but they screech enough for big as a cartwheel on my finger and six. Where did you get all this stuff told me that the banns were published last Sunday. That's the sort o' hus-

She got it out of library books and band I want for our Lizzie-not a shivthe Home Comforter. Seems old Miss erin' milksop that ain't got sense to Paine, over in the village, lent her the come in out of the rain!"-Tit-Bits. Comforter every week as fast as she

> A Distinction. Five-year-old Deborah had been in-

wheres further than Eastwich, and her vited to take luncheon at a restauideas about such things was the rant with Miss K. queerest mixed-up mess of novel trash "Do you like cocoa?" she was asked.

When the answer was "Yes," the was. That, and what she'd read in beverage was duly brought, but re-

At last Miss K. said: "Why don't you drink your cocoa, Deborah, when

"I didn't say I wanted it," replied liked it." - Woman's Home Com-

Overshoes for Horses.

In large cities like Chicago and New York icy asphalt pavements cause the death of hundreds of horses sew up her money in the waist of her every winter. Many styles and shapes of shoes are now being introduced in trust or a policeman tried to get it an endeavor to stop accidents, one of the most promising of which consists of a chain tread, which can be quickly buckled on and as quickly taken paid too much as 'tis. But we won't he be doing trying to steal your off the loot of a horse without the use of tools. It is practically self-adjust-ing is strong chean and durable

Heaven.

In the philosophy of some men

known as the farmers' paradise; and I am only sorry I did not come here five years ago. Should a famine ever the last to starve-and you can count

may be allowed intending settlers.

"Cardston, December 21st, 1908.

a novice in the agricultural line, and

do not wish you to think I am boasting

"I thank you for the personal assistance you rendered me while coming soon forget your kind offices."

He Wouldn't Sell.

The owner of a small country estate decided to sell his property, and consulted an estate agent in the nearest town about the matter. After visiting the place the agent wrote a description of it, and submitted it to his client for approval.

"Read that again," said the owner, closing his eyes and leaning back in his chair contentedly.

After the second reading he was silent a few moments, and then said. thoughtfully: "I don't think I'll sell. I've been looking for that kind of a place all my life, but until you read that description I didn't know I had it! No, I won't sell now."-Exchange.

Between Authors.

"Why do you lay the scenes of your stories in the far north? Because you know all about that country?"

"No; because nobody else does." ONLY ONE "BROMO OUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

It's easier for a girl to look like an angel than it is for her to act like

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tob dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A good detective makes light of his ability as a shadow.

If Your Feet Ache or Burn 25c package of Allen's Foot-Ease. It gives relief. Two million packages sold yearly.

Smiles make a better salve for trouble than do frowns.

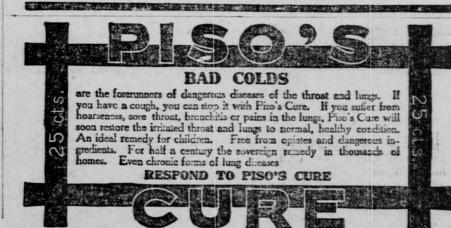


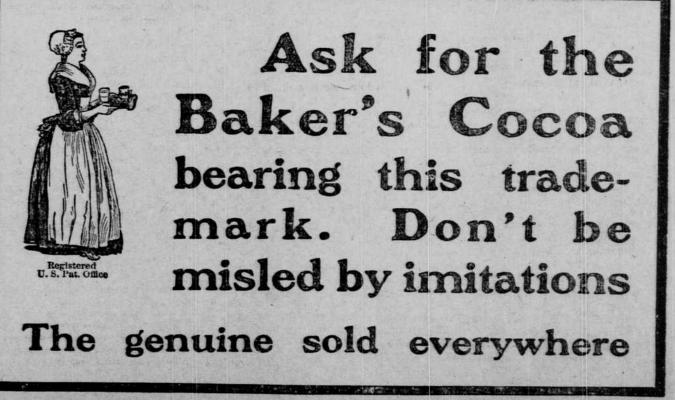
Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect. See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first signs of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating-goes right to the spot-relieves the soreness - limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.



will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, sweeney, founder and thrush. Price, 50c. and \$1.00.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, - - Boston, Mass. Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.





going to the city some day when her "affinity" showed up. "What's your idea of a first-class af- you said you wanted it?" finity?" I asks, looking for informaanimal or a cart.

"Well," says she, "he's got to be panion. chests of gold and jewelry. Further

than that I ain't made up my mind She said when she did go she would