

Mrs. Hoyle-I can rend my husband like a book Mrs. Doyle-I've heard he was once

& page.

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In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivated in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chaffur, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and other Stelling burning lefantile eruptions. Cuticura Some wears to a wafer. often or 'nating general cakes of ordimary soop and making its use most

Cuticura Scap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 22-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston."

Changed Its Species. "Wasn't the forbidden fruit an ap-

"Yes, but at the time Eve handed ft to Adom it was a lemon."

Really a Small Matter. "Have you anything against Tim-

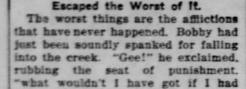
Nothing more than the fact that be makes 'film' a word of two svilables."

A CURB FOR PILES. Cole's Carbellanies stoop licking and pala-and cures piles. All denggists. E-and Sc., Adv.

Unfortunately charity doesn't seem to possess any of the qualities of a boomerang.

Liquid blue is a weak solution. Argid it. Buy Red Cross Hall Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grover. Adv.

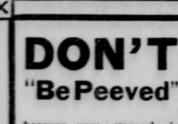
A woman is always trying to impress upon her husband that she isn't celling as well as she ought to.



His Business. "I see where Smith went to the

wall." "How did that happen?" "He's a bill poster."

drowned?"



because your stomach is unable to do its work properly-or because your liver is lazy and bowels clogged.

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SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Bartony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Balsam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy this when Slosson came tramping aft

r trail. Hannibal arrives at the hor time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rifle discloses some startling things to the judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrives in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles. Charley Norton, a young planter, who assists the judge, is mysteriously assaulted. Norton informs Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him. Norton is mysteriously shot. More light on Murrell's plot. He plans uprising of negroes. Judge Price, with Hannibal, visits Betty, and she keeps the boy as a companion. In a stroll Betty takes with Hannibal they meet Bess. Hicks, daughter of the overseer, who warns Betty of danger and counsels her to leave Belle Plain at once. Betty, terrified, acts on Bess' advice, and on their way their carriage is stopped by Slosson, the tavern keeper, and a confederate, and Betty and Hannibal are made prisoners. The pair are taken to Hicks' cabin, in an almost inaccessible spot, and there Murrell visits Betty and reveals his part in the plot and his object. Betty spurns his proffered love and the interview is ended by the arrival of Ware, terrified at possible outcome of the crime. Judge Price, hearing of the abduction, plans action. The Judge takes charge of the situation, and search for the missing ones is instituted. Carrington visits the judge and allies are discovered. Judge Price visits Colonel Fentress, where he meets Yancy and Cavendish. Becoming enraged. Price dashes a glass of whisky into the colonel's face and a duel is arranged. Murrell is arrested for negro stealing and his bubble bursts. The Judge and Mahaffy riscuss the coming duel. Carrington makes frantic search for Betty and the boy.

scuss the coming duel. Carrington takes frantic search for Betty and the CHAPTER XXVIII .- (Continued.) What have we between here and e river?" inquired the latter. It was

> opportunity to ask questions. "It narrows considerably, pardner, but it's a straight course," said Slosson. "Black in yonder, ain't it?" he

best, he felt, not to give Slosson an

added, nodding ahead, The shores drew rapidly together; They were leaving the lake-like expanse behind. In the silence, above the rustling of the trees, Carrington heard the first fret of the river against its bank. Slosson yawned prodigious-

"I reckon you ain't needing me?"

"Better go up in the bow and get some sleep," advised Carrington, and Slosson, nothing loath, clambered down from the roof of the cabin and stumbled forward.

The ceaseless murmur of the rushing waters grew in the stillness as the keel boat drew nearer the hurrying yellow flood, and the beat of the Kentucklan's puise quickened. Would he find the raft there? He glanced back over the way they had come. The dark ranks of the forest walled off the clearing, but across the water a dim point of light was visible. He fixed its position as somewhere near the head of the bayou. Apparently it was a lantern, but as he looked a ruddy glow crept up against the sky-

From the bow Bunker had been observing this singular phenomenon. Suddenly he bent and roused Slosson, who had fallen asleep. The tavern-keeper sprang to his feet and Bunker pointed without speaking.

"Mebby you can tell me what that light back yonder means?" cried Slosson, addressing himself to Carrington; as he spoke he snatched up his

"That's what I'm trying to make out," answered Carrington, "Hell!" cried Slosson, and tossed

his gun to his shoulder. What seemed to be a breath of wind lifted a stray lock of Carrington's hair, but his pistol answered Slosson in the same second. He fired at the huddle of men in the bow of the boat and one of them pitched for-

"Keep back, you!" he said, and

dropped off the cabin roof. His promptness had bred a momentary panic, then Slosson's bull-like voice began to roar commands; but in that brief instant of surprise and shock Carrington had found and withdrawn the wooden peg that fastened the cabin door. He had scarcely done

supported by the three men. Calling to Betty and Hannibal to esand again he called to them to escape Her cob-pipe was not suffered to go by the skiff. The fret of the current out and with Connie's help she kept plans not to. I want to get around had grown steadily and from beneath the six small Cavendishes from risk- the next bend before we tie up. Later the wide-flung branches of the trees ing life and limb in the keel boat, to we'll all go back. Can I count on which here met above his head, Car-, ward which they were powerfully you?" rington caught sight of the star- drawn. Despite these activities she They were issuing from the bayou. nibal on the cabin roof. He felt the river snatch at the keel

the black shore shadows. shrill

"Sho'-I bet it's him! Sho'-it's Uncle Bob's nevvy! Sho', you can hear 'em! Sho', they're shootin' guns! Sho'!"

Carrington cast a hurried glance in the direction of these sounds. There between the boat and the shore the dim outline of a raft was taking shape, It was now canopied by a wealth of pale gray smoke that faded from before his eyes as the darkness lifted. fire!"

The light increased. From the flat stone hearth of the raft ascended a tall column of flame which rendered ter than a shambles with the havoc visible six pigmy figures, tow-headed that had been wrought there when and wonderfully vocal, who were toil- Yancy and Carrington dropped over ing like mad at the huge sweeps. The its side to the raft. Cavendish follight showed more than this. It lowed them, whooping his triumph as showed a lady of plump and pleasing he came. presence smoking a cob-pipe while she fed the fire from a tick stuffed with straw. It showed two bark shanties, a line between them decorated with the never-ending Cavendish wash. it Yancy and Cavendish threw them-

ridge-pole of one of these shantles in raft clear of the keel boat, then the the very act of crowing lustily. Hannibal, who had climbed to the craft and wnirled it away into the

roof of the cabin, shrieked for help, night; as its black bulk receded from and Betty added her voice to his. "All right, Nevvy!" came the cheerful reply, as Yancy threw himself experience. over the side of the boat and grap-

pled with Slosson. Slosson uttered a cry of terror. He

ain't hurt but them that had ought to had a simple but sincere faith in the have got hurt. Mr. Yancy's all right, into the Provinces of Manitoba, Sassupernatural, and even with the and so's Mr. Carrington-who's katchewan and Alberta, expressed Scratch Hiller's big hands gripping mighty welcome here." his throat, he could not rid himself of, the belief that this was the ghost of ly," explained Yancy to Mrs. Cavena murdered man.

"You'll take a dog's licking from for Hannibal had been gathered into me, neighbor," said Yancy grimly. "I his arms and had all but wrecked the been saving it fo' you!"

Meanwhile Mr. Cavendish, whose Hiller was seeking to guard his emoproud spirit never greatly inclined tions. him to the practice of peace, had prepared for battle. Springing aloft he Kentuckian. Trained to a romantic knocked his heels together.

"Whoop! I'm a man as can slide for handsome, stalwart men. Cavendown a thorny locust and never get dish was neither, but none knew betscratched!" he shouted. This was ter than Polly that where he was most equivalent to setting his triggers; lacking in appearance he was richest then he launched himself nimbly and in substance. He carried scars honwith enthusiasm into the thick of the orably earned in those differences he fight. It was Mr. Bunker's unfortu- had been prone to cultivate with less nat; privilege to sustain the onslaught generous natures; for his scheme of of the Earl of Lambeth.

The light from the Cavendish "Thank God, you got here when cape in the skiff which was towing hearth continued to brighten the you did!" said Carrington. astern the Kentuckian rushed toward scene, for Polly was recklessly sacthe bow. At his back he heard the rificing her best straw tick. Indeed we done it," responded the earl moddoor creak on its hinges as it was her behavior was in every way worthy estly. He added, "What now !-- do we pushed open by Betty and the boy, of the noble alliance she had formed. make a landing?" specked arch of the heavens beyond. found time to call to Betty and Han-

"Jump down here; that ain't no fit- Folks are up and doing hereabout." boat, the buffeting of some swift eddy, tin' place for you-all to stop in with and saw the blunt bow swing off to them gentlemen fightin"!"

the south as they were plunged into An instant later Betty and Hanni- an upturned tub, a pathetic enough bal stood on the raft with the little figure as she drooped against the wall But what he did not see was a big Cavendishes flocking about them. Mr. of one of the shantles with all her muscular hand which had thrust itself Yancy's quest of his nevvy had taken out of the impenetrable gloom and an enduring hold on their imagina- made his way quickly to her side. clutched the side of the keel boat. Co- tion. For weeks it had constituted incident with this there arose a per- their one vital topic, and the fight befect babel of voices, high-pitched and came merely a satisfying background for this interesting restoration.

"Sho' they'd got him! Sho'-he "Oh!" cried Betty, with a fearful his this minute!" glance toward the keel boat. "Can't you stop them?"

her black eyes very wide. "Bless yo' tender heart!-you don't need to worry none, we got them strange gentlemen licked like they was a passel of children! Connie, you-all mind that

She accurately judged the outcome of the fight. The boat was little bet-

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Raft Again. showed a rooster perched on the selves on the sweeps and worked the

relief of tears.

"I was wild with fear-all that time the standpoint of home hygiene. on the boat, Bruce-" she faltered between her sobs. "I didn't know but they would find you out. I could only wait and hone-and pray!"

turbulent current seized the smaller

before his eves the Earl of Lambeth

"It was a good fight and them fel-

lows done well, but not near well

stoic calm with which the Scratch

Polly smiled and dimpled at the

point of view she had a frank liking

life did not embrace the millennium.

"We was some pushed fo' time, but

"No-unless it interferes with your

ever struck. It pleases me well.

search of Betty. She was sitting on

courage quite gone from her. He

yonder keeps a widow it won't be be-

said gently, as he took her hand.

sciousness of the unchecked savagery

of those last moments on the keel

boat; she was still hearing the oaths

without question.

"La!" whispered Polly in Chills and

"I was in no danger, dear. Didn't the girl tell you I was to take the place of a man Slosson was expecting? He never doubted that I was

that man until a light-a signal it must have been-on the shore at the head of the bayou betraved me." "Where are we going now, Bruce?

Not the way they went-" and Betty glanced out into the black void where the keel boat had merged into the

"No, no-but we can't get the raft back up-stream against the current, so the best thing is to land at the Bates' piantation below here; then as soon as you are able we can return to Belle Plain," said Carrington.

There was an interval broken only by the occasional sweep of the great steering oar as Cavendish coaxed the raft out toward the channel. The thought of Charley Norton's murder rested on Carrington like a pall. Scarcely a week had elapsed since he quitted Thicket Point, and in that week the hand of death had dealt with them impartially, and to what

"It's best we should land at Bates' place—we can get teams there," he

No thoughtfut person uses liquid blue. It's a pinch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv went on to explain. "And, Betty, wherever we go we'll go together, dear. Cavendish doesn't look as if he had any very urgent business of his own, and I reckon the same is true TIRED BLOOD of Yancy, so I am going to keep them with us. There are some points to be cleared up when we reach Relle Plain -some folks who'll have a lot to explain or else quit this part of the are not left alone until-until I have the right to take care of you for good and all-that's what you want me to ling?" and his eyes, glowing and infinitely tender, dwelt on her upturned

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery es the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pure. Made from

furest roots, and extracted without the use of simbol. Sold by dr. liquid form at \$1.00 per bottle for over 40 years, giving general sa If you prefer tablets as modified by R. V. Pierce, M. D., these can be and of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.

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A FREE "Surprise Box" of assorted Sunshine Biscuits awaits you. Please send for it at once so you can test these best of biscuits. So you can learn how full-flavored and captivating are some of the many varieties of



There are six varieties in the Gift Box. Their names and descriptions follow-study them:

Matinee Biscuits-Crisp and slightly sweet-Takhom Bisrail - Crisp, flaky soda hiscuits ened-just the thing with after-the-theatre tea or chocolate. 10 cents a pkg. that break evenly in the center to a size handy for eating. Scots a package. Butter Thins-Real butter thins, made with

Yun-Yuns - Appetizing crisp little biscuits, spiced with ginger. You eat them with a rest. 5 cents a package. butter and baked to an appetizing brown. 10 cests a package. Sandine Grahams—Crisp and brown gra-ham bracuits with deliciously wholesome Vasilla Wafers - Slightly sweetened, de-lightfully flavored. Dainty morsels that melt in the mouth. 10 cents a package.

flavor. 10 cents a package.

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ward with his arms outspread. He Launched Himself Nimbly and With Enthusiasm Into the Fight. Genuine Tribute to Woman

ciation of the Qualities of the Gentler Sex.

a home. I not only admire woman as the most beautiful object ever created. but I reverence her as the redeeming glory of humanity, the sanctuary of all virtues, the pledge of all perfect qualities of heart and head. It is not just nor right to lay the sins of men at the feet of women. It is because women are so much better than men that their faults are considered greater. A man's desire is the foundation of his love but a weman's desire is born of and a gimlet eye came into Cyrus dent nominated there

Robert G. Ingersoli's Eloquent Appre- cruel injuries. It is perennial of life who knew his customer well. and grows in every climate. Neither love is the perfume of the heart. This as many peanuts as this for five campment, but one woman can make is the real love that subdues the cents." earth; the love that has wrought all miracles of art; that gives us music the grand closing symphony that ton and get your money's worth?" bears the soul away on wings of fire. A love that is greater than power, Companion. sweeter than life and stronger than death.-Robert G. Ingersoll.

His Money's Worth.

small measure?" "Regular full pint, what I always give for a nickel!" snapped Cyrus. "Why, when I was down in Boston,"

he asked querulously. "Ain't it kinder

coldness nor neglect, harshness nor argued the bearded man, "there was a speak of him as "that poor boy" the cruelty can extinguish it. A woman's place there where I could get twicet other day, and exclaimed:

"Well," sald Mr. Teed, definaltly. "the round trip to Boston is only all the way from the cradle song to \$2.55. Why don't ye go down to Boson and get your money's worth?" pay us ten cents a night, too. We responsible—the This closed the incident.—Youth's ain't poor. Lots of the other fellers not only give relief

Baltimore a Convention City. Down to the civil war period, Baltimore was a favorite place for national A man with a long but scanty beard conventions. Candidates for presiher love. The one thing in this world Teed's general store, in a little New parties, beginning with 1832, inthat is constant, the one peak that Hampshire town, and called for five clude Andrew Jackson, Henry Clay, rises above all clouds, the one win- cents worth of peanuts. Cyrus meas- Martin Van Buren, James K. Polk. dow in which the light forever burns, ured out a pint and handed the bag John Tyler, Zachary Taylor, Lewis over. The man weighed it in his hand cass, Franklin Pierce, General Scott, we greatest heights, it sinks to the lowest depths. It forgives the most over. The man weighed it in his hand cass, Franklin Pierce, General Scott. Stephen A. Douglas, John C. Breckin-ridge, John Bell and Abraham Linguist depths. It forgives the most over. There ain't many there, be they?"

Poverty's Gradations. "Poor" has many gradations of meaning. A small newsboy, who is a familiar figure at the city hall and shows great affection for Assistant Joe Ryan's dogs, overheard some one

"That man has no right to call me poor boy.' We ain't poor. Why at our place on James street we have is Growing Smaller Every Day. three rooms, and six people sleep in CARTER'S LITTLE one and seven in the other, and they LIVER PILLS are pay us ten cents a night, too. We only have one room."

"How many sleep in the other room, George?" asked Ryan.

"Why, only me and pop and mom and my two brothers and two sisters. Say, we ain't poor."-New York Press.

Ancient Peruvian City. The Yale scientific expedition into the interior of Peru has returned. Its members found the ruins of an ancient

Inca city, hitherto unknown. In the midst of a boundless wilderness they identified the remains of publi: baths, a temple and a royal palace.

WESTERN CANADA'S **PROSPERITY**

spoke with the voice of authority and NOT A BOOM, BUT DUE TO NAT-URAL DEVELOPMENT.

One of the largest banks in Holland "Uncle Bob! Uncle Bob!" cried enough." A conclusion that could has been doing a big business in not be gainsaid. He added, "No one Western Canada, and Mr. W. Westerman, the President, on a recent visit himself as being much impressed with "Mr. Carrington's kin to me. Pol- present conditions and prospects, and was convinced that the great prosdish. His voice was far from steady, perity of the Dominion was not a boom, but merely the outcome of nat-

ural developments. Not only has money been invested largely in Western Canada by the Holland Banks, but by those of Germany, France, as well as Great Britain. Not only are these countries contributing money, but they are also contributing people, hard headed, industrious farmers, who are helping to produce the two hundred million bushels of wheat and the three hundred million bushels of the other small grains that the Provinces of the West have harvested this season.

During the past fiscal year there came into Canada from the United States 133,710; from Austria Hungary 21,651; from Belgium 1,601; Holland 1.077: France 2.094: Germany 4.684: Sweden 2,394; Norway 1,692; and from all countries the immigration to Canada in that year was 354,237. From the United States and foreign countries the figures will be increased during the present year.

Most of these people have gone to the farms, and it is no far look to the "You shorely can. I consider this time when the prophecy will be fulhere as sociable a neighborhood as 1 filled of half a billion bushel crop of wheat in Western Canada. Advertise-Carrington looked eagerly around in ment.

No Strangers Allowed.

Frank H. Hitchcock, the postmaster general of the United States, takes the deepest interest in even the smallest details of the postal service. One evening he was at the Union station in Washington, when he decided to go Fever's ear. "If that pore young thing into one of the railway mail service cars to see how the mail matter was cause of any encouragement she gets being handled. Being a tall man and from Mr. Carrington. If I ever seen very athletic, he easily swung himself wa'n't no bigger than Richard! Sho'!" marriage in a man's eye I seen it in from the platform into the car, but he did not find it an easy matter to stay "Bruce!" cried Betty, starting up as put. A burly postal clerk grabbed Carrington approached. "Oh, Bruce, him by the shoulders, propelled him "What fo'?" asked Polly, opening I am so glad you have come-you are toward the side door, and practinot hurt?" She accepted his presence cally ejected him to the platform below

"We are none of us hurt, Betty," he "What do you mean by that?" ask ed Hitchcock indignantly.

He saw that the suffering she had "I mean to keep you out of this undergone during the preceding car," replied the clerk roughly. "That twenty-four hours had left its record fellow Hitchcock has given us strict on her tired face and in her heavy orders to keep all strangers out of eyes. She retained a shuddering con- these cars."-Popular Magazine.

House Plans Important,

The care in the home and all other of the men as they struggled together, forms of household work are greatly the sound of blows, and the dreadful facilitated by right planning and the silences that had followed them. She use of suitable materials for the turned from him, and there came the construction and furnishing of the home. An adequate and convenient "There, Betty, the danger is over water supply and other conveniences now and you were so brave while it are essential, not only for comfort lasted. I can't bear to have you cry!" and for saving labor, but also from

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> In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

An Underworld.

"You say you saw New York's underworld?" said the horrified relative. "Oh, yes," replied Mrs. McGudley, "And I consider it very neat and interesting. I think every large city ought to have a subway system."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle in

Paradoxical Promise. "I want you to pay down." "All right. I'll settle un" Many have smoked LEWIS' Single Bind-

er cigar for the past sixteen years. Always found in reliable quality. Adv. Some folks calculate to get on in the world upon the shoulders of other

people.-Christian Herald.

Does a woman feel glad or sorry when she cries at a wedding?

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estion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature