# MONEY MADE IN LIVE STOCK IN CENTRAL CANADA.

W. J. Henderson, visiting Scattle. writes the Canadian Government Agent at Spokane, Wash., and says:

"I have neighbors in Central Canada raising wheat, barley and oats for the past 20 years, and are now getting from the same land 20 to 30 bushels of wheat per acre, 40 to 60 bushels of

"It was the first week of May when I got my tent pitched, but the farmers all around had finished putting in their crops, so I only got fifteen acres broke and seeded. They advised me as it was late not to put in much wheat, so I put in five acres of wheat and ten acres oats, one-half acre potatoes and vegetables. All kinds of vegetables grow well up there, sweet corn, tomatoes, onions, carrots, peas, beans, cabbage. My wheat yielded about 20 bushels per acre, for which I got 76 cents, others get 80 cents; oats threshed 35 bushels per acre, for which I got 35 cents per bushel. You see I was three weeks late in getting them in, still I was satisfied.

"From my observation, there is more money made in stock, such as cattle, horses and sheep, as prices are high for such, and it costs nothing to raise them, as horses live the year around out on the grass. In fact, farmers turn their work horses out for the winter, and they come in fresh and fat in the spring. Cattle live out seven or eight months. They mow the prairie grass and stack it for winter and give oat straw. My neighbors sold steers at \$40 each, and any kind of a horse that can plow, from \$150.00 up. I raised 60 chickens and 5 pigs, as pork, chickens, butter and eggs pay well and always a good market for anything a man raises, so I have every reason to be thankful, besides, at the end of three years I get my patent for homestead. I heard of no homestead selling for less than \$2,000, so where under the sun could an old man or young man do better?"

No matter how eloquent you may be talking to your Father in heaven, it will not balance a sour disposition to your family here.-Henry F. Cope.

A Domestic Eye Remedy Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drugs Laws. Wins Friends Wherever Used. Ask Drug-gists for Murine Eye Remedy. Try Mu-rine in Your Eyes. You Will Like Murine.

Too Much Gravity a Bad Sign. There is a false gravity which is a

very ill symptom; and it may be said that as rivers which run very slowly have always the most mud at the bottom, so a solid stiffness in the constant course of a man's life is a sign of a thick bed of mud at the bottom of his brain.-Saville.

Placing Him. "Papa," inquired little May, after Sunday school, "was George ington an Israelite?"

Before her father could answer this somewhat unexpected question May's six-year-old brother broke in.

"Why, May, I'm 'shamed of your ign'ance! George Washington is in the New Testament, not the Old."-Woman's Home Companion.

The Secret of Poverty.

Woods Hutchinson of New York unlocked the secret of general poverty in an address at the American Museum of Natural History in New York early this month, when he said: "What is killing the people of this city may be stated as overwork, underfeeding and overcrowding; and two of these may be included under the one word 'underpaid.' The message of the church and of medicine to-day to the community is not 'Give to the poor,' but 'Don't take so much away from them.'-The Public.

### A Dire Threat.

It is well known that certain vagabonds desire nothing better, especial ly when the cold weather comes on, than to be arrested and locked up, in order that they may be taken care of a while. One of this fraternity succeeded in getting himself arrested for vagrancy, and on the way to the lockup he was so much overjoyed by the prospect of not having to sleep in the open air that he behaved somewhat boisterously.

"Keep quiet!" threatened the policeman; "if you don't, I'll let you go!"-Exchange.

#### GOOD CHANGE Coffee to Postum.

The large army of persons who have found relief from many chronic ailments by changing from coffee to Postum as a daily beverage, is grow-

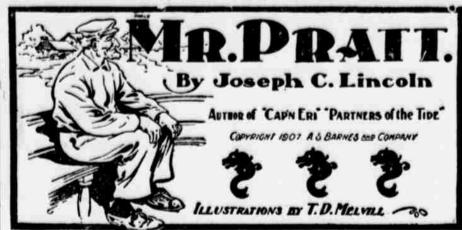
ing each day. It is only a simple question of trying it for oneself in order to know the joy of returning health as realized by an

Ills, young lady. She writes: "I had been a coffee drinker nearly all my life and it affected my stomach -caused insomnia and I was seldom without a headache. I had heard about Postum and how beneficial it was, so concluded to quit coffee and try it.

"I was delighted with the change. I can now sleep well and seldom ever have headache. My stomach has gotten strong and I can eat without suffering afterwards. I think my whole system greatly benefited by Postum.

"My brother also suffered from stomach trouble while he drank coffee, but now, since using Postum he feels so much better he would not go back to coffee for anything."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new ne appears from time to time. They re genuine, true, and full of human



SYNOPSIS.

Mr. Solomon Pratt began comical narration of story, introducing well-to-do Nathan Scudder of his town, and Edward Nathan Scander of his town, and town you have yorkers seeking rest. Because of latter pair's layish expenditure of money, Pratt's first impression was connected Pratt's first impression was connected with lunatics. Van Brunt, it was learned,

was the successful sultor for the hand of Miss Agnes Page, who gave Hartley up. Adventure at Fourth of July cele-bration at Eastwich. Hartley rescued a up. Adventure at Fourth of July celebration 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, Pratt 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 visited Ozone island. In another storm Van Brunt ami Harfley narrowly escaped being wrecked, having aboard chickens, pigs, etc., with which they were to start a furm, Eureka 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 consumption as an excuse for not working. Eureka diagnosed Hartley's case as one Eureka diagnosed Hartley's case as one of love for Agnes. At a lawn fete, Van Brunt shocked the church community by suffling a quilt for the church's benefit.

#### CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he shouts. Here is positively the last chance to secure this magnificent-er-er-lambrykin, made by the deserving poor to cover the restless rich. Competition has been so strong that no one person has been able to buy it. The only solution would be a syndicate, and the almshouse is opposed to trusts. Therefore I am authorized to" -then he bent down and whispered: "Mr. Morton, kindly give me whatever small change you have left."

The minister looked puzzled, but he handed up a half dollar. Van Brunt reaches into the hat and takes out one of the folded slips of paper.

"Here you are sir," says he. "Treasure that as you would your life. Now, then, ladies and gentlemen, this is a raffle. The minister starts it. Tickets are anything you please, provided it's enough. Come early and avoid the rush.

There was a kind of gasp from all the church people. The members of the sewing circle looked at each other with the most horrifled kind of faces. The parson, Mr. Morton, run forward. "Just a minute, Mr. Van Brunt, if

you please," he sings out. But Van waved him away mer folks come after them tickets like a whirlwind, laughing and shouting and passing up dollar bills. 'Twa'n't hardly any time afore the hat was empty and the Twin's jacket pocket was full of money. Then he fills up the hat with more pieces of paper.

"These are duplicates of the num bers sold," says he. "The drawing will now take place. Here, Bill!"

He grabs a little shaver by the coat collar and lifts him up to the chair. Old lady Patterson, the deacon's wife, set up a scream.

"Stop!" she yells. "My child shall not---'

"It takes but a moment, madam," says Van, waving to her, calm and easy. "Now, Julius Caesar, please take one of those numbers from the hat."

The boy reddened up and grinned and looked foolish, but he stuck a freckled paw in and took out a piece of paper. "Number 14," shouts Van Brunt.

Number 14 secures the-the tapes-Who's the lucky one?" Everybody unfolded their papers,

but there didn't seem to be any 14. Hartley had three, but he wa'n't in it. "Number 14," Van calls. "Who is 14? Mr. Morton, you began this. Where is your ticket?"

The minister looked dreadfully troubled. "Really," he stammered, "I fishes." —I—it was a mistake. I—"

"Here's yours, Mr. Morton," says a little girl. "You dropped it on the ground."

The parson looked pretty sick. He reached for it, but Van got it first.

"Number 14 it is," he says. "Our esteemed friend, Rev. Mr. Morton, secures the prize. That's as it should

be. Three cheers for Mr. Morton!" The summer folks give the cheers, but the church folks looked pretty average wild, I thought.

I forgot how much was in Van Brunt's pocket. That bedquilt fetched in enough money to pretty nigh buy the poorhouse itself.

The Twins felt good. They figgered that they'd made a hit at that "lawn fete."

"Great success, my raffle idea, wasn't it, skipper," says Van Brunt, on the way home.

I didn't answer right off. Eureka

"Well," she says, "it sold the bedquilt, but I wouldn't wonder if it made the new minister lose his job. You see, 'twas gambling, and that church is dreadful down on gambling. Mrs. Patterson told me that she should

Invited to no more sales this year." And we wa'n't. Poor Morton had country belongs to you and Huldy? an awful time explaining, and the only And how much did you pay for it?" way he could get out of it was to lay it heavy on the Twins. He had to about a mortgage and a second mortpreach a sermon giving gambling fits, gage and "foreclosing to protect himand all around town 'twas nothing but how dissipated and wicked the Heav. self," and so on. All I see in it was

have her husband call a parish meet-

ing right off. I guess you won't be

enlies was. We wa'n't fit for decent folks to associate with.

But I ain't been able to learn, even yet, that the bedquilt money was retursed to the ticket buyers.

Van got a long letter from Agnes Page a little later, saying that she had heard of him as a "disturbing influence" and that she was shocked and grieved. He thought 'twas a great joke and didn't seem to care much. Nate Scudder was glad of the whole business. He didn't want nobody else to be milking his own pet cows.

Me and Eureka was glad, too, in a way. We judged that Van's being in somewheres quite a good many times. disgrace with his girl would help Hart- | They was always whispering earnest, ley's side along. And in a few days and when I hove in sight they'd break another idea begun to develop that, away and act guilty. There was when I found it out, seemed to me likely to help him more.

Eureka told me that she'd seen a dress pattern at the church sale that she wanted awful. I asked her why she didn't buy it and she said 'twas two dollars and a half and she couldn't afford it. Hartley heard her say it and he loafed out into the kitchen and begun to ask questions, pumping her, sort of quiet, to find out what she done with her money. After she'd gone home he says to me:

"Skipper, that girl is robbing herself to support that old loafer, her fa-

"That's right," says I. "It's my

more proofs that lambs fooling with Nate Scudder was likely to lose, not only wool, but hoofs, hide and tal-

When I told Hartley he seemed real pleased. "That makes it easy," he says, 'Scudder will accommodate me by do-

ing a little favor, won't he?" "Sure thing!" says I, sarcastic.

"Ain't he been accommodating you ever since you struck town? "Yes," he says, "he has. Scudder is

generous chap.' And he meant it, too! Why the good Lord lets such simple innocents as him and his chum run around loose for it-but there! No doubt he has his reasons. And what would become of the summer hotels without that kind?

Him and Nate was pretty thick for the next few days. Something was up, though as yet I wa'n't in the secret. Hartley made one or two trips to the village and he took neither me nor Van with him. He asked me where the doctor lived and a lot more questions.

Van Brunt, too, was getting pretty confidential with Nate. I caught the two of 'em off alone by the barn or something up there, too, and again I wa'n't in with the elect. I begun to feel slighted.

But in a little while Hartley's secret come out. One day Van took a notion to go down to Half Moon Neck gunning after peeps. He wanted Hartley to go with him, but Martin said no. He said he didn't feel like it, somehow. Why didn't Van put it off? But Van wa'n't the put-off kind. He was going and going right then. He wanted Scudder to sail him down, but Nate was too busy, so he hired Eureka's brother, Lycurgus. The two sailed away in the Dora Bassett to be gone all night. I wa'n't invited. The

"Here Is Positively the Last Chance to Secure This Magnificent-er-er

opinion that she ain't never told him | Twins had no use for me as gunning

apology for a house they live it. Don't sprung it on him? Haw! haw!"

that she ain't getting that extry two pilot.

make the old vagabond earn his own about something.

dollars a week. I guess she pays

"It's a shame!" says he. "Can't we

"When you do," I says, "I'll believe

that black's the blonde shade of white.

Making Washy Sparrow work would

be as big a miracle as the loaves and

He thought a spell. "Well, I mean

to look into the matter," he says, "Sol,

I want you to find out who owns that

ask Eureka. We must keep it a secret

from her or she'll interfere. And we

may as well not tell Van, either. He's

so careless that he might give it

"All right," says I. "I'll ask Scud-

der. He knows 'most all of every-

body's business and Huldy Ann knows

next morning, I asked him.

says he, suspicious as usual.

the diplomatic corpse?"

didn't expect to him.

So when Nate come, after breakfast

"What do you want to know for?"

"Oh, nothing. Just curious, that's

"They ain't going to move out, are

"No, no!" says I. "Where'd they

move to? Think they're going to

Washington to visit the president or

"Well," he says, "you needn't get

mad. I didn't know but they might be

coming over here. I don't mind tell-

ing you. Huldy Ann, my wife, owns

I was surprised. He was a regular

sand-flea for bobbing up where you

"She does?" says I. "Say, Nate, for

the land sakes how much more of this

He went on with a long rigmarole

the place, if you want to know."

they?" He seemed mighty interested.

every cent into the house."

living?"

away.

the rest.

-er-Lambrykin."

That afternoon late Hartley comes

over from the main, rowed by Scudder.

"Well, Mr. Hartley," says Nate,

"Will he work?" laughs Hartley.

"I cal'late he'll make the bluff,

snickers Scudder. "I don't know where

When we got to the house Hartley

"You're going to stay here to-night,"

he says to her. "Mr. Pratt and I have

an errand ashore early in the morn-

ing and Mr. Van Brunt will be back

soon after, and hungry, I imagine. So

you must be ready with his breakfast.

It's all right. Your father under-

Eureka was some surprised, but

All through supper Hartley was

"Sol," he says, "what would surprise

"To see Mr. Van Brunt shoot at a

bird and hit it," says I. Leaving me

out of all these gunning trips jarred

"Humph!" he says. "He shot a

"Yes, but I didn't see him shoot

He laughed. "You countrymen are

jealous creatures," he says. "Well,

this is more surprising than that.

ton Sparrow consented to go to work?"

He turned around in his chair.

laughing to himself. Just afore bed-

time he calls me out on the porch.

work all right: you see."

'That's the question.'

calls in Eureka.

she said she'd stay.

you most in this world?'

my pride considerable.

dozen the other day."

about?"

stands.

"Well, I think I've succeeded. Come with me to-morrow morning and see I'm doing it for the sake of that plucky daughter of his, and it has required some engineering and diplo macy. But I think I win. Don't mention a word to Eureka, though."

I promised to keep mum. I tried to get him to tell me more, but he wouldn't. "Wait and see" was all I

could get out of him.

I turned in a kind of trance, as you might say. Washy Sparrow work! Well, I'd have to see him doing it with my own eyes. I wouldn't believe even a tintype of the performance if 'twas took by Saint Peter.

#### CHAPTER XIV.

"The Best Laid Plans."

We left the island early next day. I rowed to the main and anchored the skiff. Then me and Hartley walked up to the Neck road. I didn't ask no questions. He could speak first or be still. I'd had my dose. Nobody can call me nosey.

He did speak first. "Well, skipper?" he says, finally,

"Well, Mr. Hartley," says I. "Why don't you ask me what my

scheme is? Aren't you curious?" "Scheme?" says I. "Scheme? I ain't much of a schemer, myself. Nice weather we're having, ain't it?"

He laughed. "Sol," says he. "I like you. You're the right sort-you and Scudder."

Drat him! Why did he want to spoil it all by that last?

"Virtue must be its own reward, then, far's I'm concerned." I says, pretthen, far's I'm concerned." I says, pretty average dry. "I don't seem to be getting no other kind. Pity me and Nate couldn't divide the substantials more equal."

His face clouded right up. "Money!" he says, disgusted, kicking a stick out of his way. "Don't you for one minute believe that money means happiness."

"All right," I says. "I ain't contradicting you. You've had more experlence with it than I have. Sometimes it seems as if I could manage to bear up under a couple of thousand or so without shedding more'n a bucket of tears: but I'm open to conviction-like the feller that said he stole the horse, but they'd got to show proof enough to satisfy him."

'Twas some minutes afore he come out of his blue fit. Then he says:

"The scheme is this: I determined to see what could be done to make things easier for the Sparrow girl. The only solution seemed to be the getting rid of papa."

"If you'd waited long enough," I says, "maybe his consumptive dyspepsy would have saved you the trouble."

"I wish I had your faith," says he. "You have. The same kind. Washy's is different. His doctrine is faith without work. Go on."

"So I tried to think of some way to bring it about. When you told me more widely and successfully used than that Scudder owned the Sparrow place anyother female remedy. It has cured chance. Scudder and I consulted. He was willing to lose his tenants provided he didn't lose the rent. The rent was nothing; I promised to make that good until corr indigestion, and nervous prostration, season here was over and Eureka after all other means had failed. could return home. But I made it clear that when she did return home her father mustn't return with her. He must be provided for somewhere else. Then we saw the doctor and Morton the minister. Morton was somewhat prejudiced, owing to Van's raffle, but he's a pretty decent fellow and seemed to think what he called a good action on my part might offset even a bedguilt gamble. So between

us we fixed it up. "Old Sparrow is offered a job as general shoveler and brick carrier over there at the hotel. They're building a new addition, you know. Brown, the manager, said he'd take him on, as a favor to me. He has been offered the place. If he doesn't accept, why, out he goes. Scudder has told him he can't stay in his house any longer. You should have seen him when we The pair of 'em seemed mighty tickled broke the news last night.'

"S'pose he don't accept," I asks.

What about the children?" we'll see you to-morrow morning. It'll "They'll be looked out for Lycurgus will board at Scudder's. Eureka will stay with us. Editha and the baby will be roomed and fed by the minister. The others are to have good boarding places and go to school. Every one is willing to help the family, but they he'll sleep nights if he don't. Land of won't keep the old rascal. It has love! Did you see his face when you worked out beautifully.

> "Hold on a minute," says I. "It's all right, as a clam. But Eureka won't let her dad suffer even though she knows there ain't nothing really the matter with him. And who's going to pay all the young ones' board? She can't.

"I'll attend to that," says he, impatient. "It isn't enough to signify. And it will be all settled before Eureka knows it. The old man will take

"I'll bet a cooky he don't," I says. 'But it'll make him scratch gravel one way or 'nother. Bully for you, Mr. Hartley! I'm glad I'm along to see the fun.

"The fun was last night," says he. 'Caesar! how he did cough and groan. And then swear! But here's the rest of the crowd."

They were waiting for us on the corner. Dr. Penrose was there, and Mr. Morton, and Cap'n Benijah Poundberry, chairman of selectmen, and Scadder, and Peter T. Brown, manager of the Old Home house. They was all laughing, and thinking the whole thing a big joke.

What would you say if Mr. Washing-"Mr. Hartley," says the doctor, "I wish you were to be a permanent I looked at him. "I wouldn't say resident. There are a few more more nothing," I says. "I'd send for a cases of this kind I'd like to have you strait-jacket. What are you talking

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"You remember 1 told you I was Thomas Moore never made more going to try to make him?" he says. than \$5,000 a year from his work,

BROKEN REST.

A Back That Aches All Day Disturbs Sleep at Night.

Thomas N. McCullough, 321 So. Weber St., Colorado Springs, Colo., says: "Attacks of backache and kidney trouble be gan to come on me, lasting often for three weeks at a time, and I

would be unable

to turn in bed.

The urine was nuch disordered, containing sediment, and my rest was broken at night. Relief from these troubles came soon after I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and continued treatment entirely freed me from kidney trouble. The cure has been permanent."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Power and fortune must concur with prudence and virtue to effect anything great in a political capacity.-Plato.

You always get full value in Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Crooks understand the art of getting out of financial straits.

# **OF MISERY**

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Baltimore, Md. - "For four years



my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervous-ness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound. I felt as though new life had been

given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. FORD, 1938 Lansdowne St., Baltimore, Md. The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency,

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

# Kemp's Balsam

Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that counct be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages.

It does not contain alcohol, opium, morphine, or any other narcotic, poisonous or harmful drug.

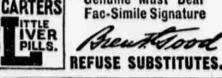
## SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by



these Little Pills. They also relieve Disress from Dyspepsia, Inigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nau-

ea, Drowsiness, Taste in the Mouth, Coatd Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear CARTERS



ONE DOLLAR A MONTH will protect you against loss of income, doctor's bills, etc., in case you are sick or injured and

are prevented from following your regular occupation. Benefits are paid promptly the best policy ever offered. National Omaha, Neb.