M'COOK, - - NEBRASKA.

MARCH WHITE SIR GILBERT PARKER

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CHAPTER III .- Continued. The cups were passed round. The Sub-factor measured out a very small severe. Fireside comforts under fortunate conditions they saw but seldom, and they were not given to expressing their feelings demonstratively. But each man then, save Cloud-in-the-Sky, had some memory worth a resurrection, and hearts are Jasper Hume raised his cup; the rest followed his example. "To and as if no one was near, made the sign of the cross; for his memory was with a dark-eyed, softcheeked peasant girl of the parish of Saint Gabrielle, whom he had left behind five years before, and had never seen since. Word had come from the parish priest that she was dying, and though he wrote back in his homely patois of his grief, and begged that the good father would write again, no word had ever come, and he thought of her now as one of whom the candles had been lighted and masses had been said.

But Jeff Hyde's eyes were bright, and suffering as he was, the heart in him was brave and hopeful. He was thinking of a glorious Christmas day upon the Madawaska river three years agone; of Adam Henry, the blind fiddler; of bright, warmhearted Pattie Chown, the belle of the ball, and the long drive home in the frosty night.

Late Carscallen was thinking of a brother whom he had heard preach his-first sermon in Edinburgh ten years before. And Late Carscallen, slow of speech and thought, had been full of pride and love of that brilliant brother. But they, in the natural course of things, drifted apart; the slow and uncouth one to make his home at last not far from the arctic circle, and to be this night on his way to the Barren Grounds. But as he stood with the cup to his lips he recalled the words of a newspaper paragraph of a few months before. It made reference to the fact that "the Rev. James Carscallen, D. D., preached before her majesty on Whitsunday, and had the honor of lunching with her majesty afterward." And Late Carscallen rubbed his left hand joyfully against his blanketed leg and drank.

Cloud-in-the-Sky's thoughts were Sub-factor.

what were his thoughts? His was a memory of childhood; misfortune and denied herself and And now, ten years later, he did not fold. And he worked hard at school, Jaspar Hume knew from occasional very hard. But one cold day of references in scientific journals. and he sped homeward to the house save, if he could, Varre Lepage's life. beside the dark river down which And he has no regret. Though just the ice was floating-he would re- on the verge of a new e1a in his camember that floating ice to his dying reer-to give to the world the fruit of the giant of the party, had suffered day-and entered a quiet room where ten years' thought and labor, he had most. a white-faced woman was breathing set all behind him that he might be to her; and she waked for a moment that he might be clear of the strokes last ten days." only and smiled on him, and said: of conscience to the last hour of his "Be good, my boy, and God will life. make you great." And then she Looking around him now, the debatsaid she was cold. And some one ing look comes again into his eyes. felt her feet-a kind old soul who He places his hand in his breast and shook her head sadly at the mother lets it rest there for a moment. The and looked pityingly at him; and a look becomes certain and steady, the voice rising out of a strange smiling hand is drawn out, and in it is a Book languor murmured: "I'll away, I'll of Common Prayer. Upon the flyleaf away to the Promised Land-to the is written, "Jane Hume, to her dear Promised Land! It is cold-so cold son Jaspar, on his twelfth birthday. voice ceased, and the kind old soul not used to religious practices, whatfolded her arms about him, and drew gard, and at any other time they his brown head to her breast and might have been surprised at this kissed him with flowing eyes and action of Jaspar Hume. Under some whispered: "Come away, dear, come circumstances it might have lessened

away."

The Tribune follows himself, a poor dispensing cifully look upon the infirmities of clerk in a doctor's office, working for that dream of achievement keep and defend them in all dangers in which his mother believed; for and necessities. Late Carscallen, which she hoped. And following after a long pause, said "Amen," and further the boy that was himself, he Jeff Hyde said in a whisper to Gaspe saw a friendless first-year man at Toujours, "That's to the point. Incollege, soon, however, to make a firmities and dangers and necessities friend of Varre Lepage, and to see is what troubles us." always the best of that friend, being | Immediately after, at a sign from himself so true. And the day come the Sub-factor, Cloud-in-the-Sky bewhen they both graduated together gan to transfer the burning wood in science, a bright and happy day, from one fire to the other until only succeeded by one still brighter, when hot ashes were left where a great they both entered a great firm as blaze had been. Over these ashes junior partners. Then came the pine twigs and branches were spread, meeting with Rose Varcoe; and he and over them again blankets. The thought of how he praised his friend word was then given to turn in, and Varre Lepage to her, and brought Jeff Hyde, Gaspe Toujours, and Late that friend to be introduced to her. Carscallen lay down in this comfort-He recalled all those visions that able bed. Each wished to give way came to him when, his professional to their captain, but he would not contriumplis achieved, he should have a sent, and he and Cloud-in-the-Sky happy home, and a happy face, and wrapped themselves in their blankets faces by his fireside. And the face like mummies, covering their heads was to be that of Rose Varcoe, and completely, and under the arctic sky the others, faces of those who should | they slept alone in an austere and tenbe like her and like himself. He antless world. They never know how saw, or rather felt, that face clouded loftily sardonic Nature can be who

and anxious when he went away ill have not seen that land where the and blind for health's sake. He did mercury freezes in the tubes, and not write. The doctors forbade him there is light but no warmth in the portion to each. They were not that, He did not ask her to write, smile of the sun. Not Sturt in the men of uncommon sentiment; their for his was so strong and steadfast a heart of Australia with the mercury lives were rigid and isolated and nature that he did not need letters bursting the fevered tubes, with the to keep him true; and he thought if finger-nails breaking like brittle glass, she cared for him she must be the with the ink drying instantly on the same. He did not understand a pen, with the hair falling off and fadwoman's heart, how it needs remem- ing, would, if he could, have exbrances, and needs to give remem- changed his lot for that of the White

hearts even under all uncouthness. the light of this fire it seems calm where never voice of man or clip of and cold, yet behind it is an agony wing or tread of animal is heard. It of memory, the memory of the day is the threshold to the undiscovered absent friends and the day when we when he discovered that Varre Le- country, to that untouched north see them again!" he said; and they page was married to Rose Varcoe, whose fields of white are only furall drank. Gaspe Toujours solemnly, and that the trusted friend had rowed by the giant forces of the elegrown famous and well-to-do on the ments; on whose frigid hearthstone

Guard. They are in a frozen endless-Looking at Jasper Hume's face in ness that stretches away to a world



He Read the First Four V ses of the Thirty-First Psalm.

with the present, and his "Ugh!" of offspring of his brain. His first | no fire is ever lit; a place where the approval was one of the senses pure thought had been one of fierce anger electric phantoms of a nightless land ly. Instead of drinking to absent and determination to expose this pass and repass, and are never still; friends he looked at the Sub-factor man who had falsified all trust. But where the magic needle points not and said: "How!" He drank to the then came the thought of the girl, toward the north but darkly down-And Jasper Hume, the Sub-factor, of his dying mother, "Be good, my never stretches warm hands to him and for his mother's sake he had com- eternal snow. of a house besides a swift-flowing passion on the girl, and sought no reriver, where a gentle widowed venge upon her husband. Rare type mother braced her heart against of man, in a sordid, unchivalric world! slaved that her son might be edu- regret that he had stayed his hand. cated. He had said to her that some | The world had ceased to call Varre day he would be a great man, and Lepage a genius. He had not fulfilled she would be paid back a hundred the hope that was held of him. This

-God keep my boy!" And the These men of the White Guard are who had looked at him pityingly ever their past has been in that retheir opinion of him, but his influence But he came back in the night and over them now was complete. They sat beside her, and would not go knew they were getting nearer to him away, but remained there till the than they had ever done; even Cloudsun grew bright, and then through in-the-Sky appreciated that. He spoke another day and night until they no word to them, but looked at them workman, the American dresses himbore her out of the little house by and stood up. They all did the same, self and his family far better and more the river to the frozen hillside. And Jeff Hyde leaning on the shoulders tastefully than his English cousing the world was empty and the icy river of Gaspe Toujours. He read first The American also spends more seemed warmer than his heart. | four verses of the Thirty-first Psalm, money on luxuries and legitimate And sitting here in this winter dest then followed the prayer of St. Chry- pleasure, and the food he eats is more ! olation, Jasper Hume beholds these sostom, and the beautiful collect varied and of better quality.-World's scenes of 20 years before and which appeals to the Almighty to mer- Work.

and, most of all there came the words | ward, downward!-where the sun boy, and God will make you great," who dares confront the terrors of

The White Guard sleeps!

CHAPTER IV.

"No, Captain; leave me here and push on to the Manitou Mountain. You ought to make it in two days. I'm just as safe here as on the sleds and less trouble; a blind man's no good. I'll have a good rest while spring a message came to the school, And he was making this journey to you're gone, and then perhaps my eyes will come out right. My foot is nearly well now."

Yes, Jeff Hyde was snow-blind. This,

But Jaspar Hume said, "I won't away her life. And he fell at her true to the friendship of his youth, leave you alone, my man. The dogs side and kissed her hand and called that he might be loyal to his manhood, can carry you, as they've done for the

But Jeff replied, "I'm as safe here as marching, and safer. When the dogs are not carrying me, nor any one leading me, you can get on faster; and that means everything to us; now don't it?"

Jaspar Hume met the eyes of Gaspe Toujours. He read them. Then he said to Jeff Hyde, "It shall be as you wish. Late Carscallen, Cloud-in-the-Sky, and myself will push on to Manitou Mountain. You and Gaspe Toujours will remain here."

Jeff Hyde's blind eyes turned toward Gaspe Toujours, and Gaspe Toujours said, "Yes. We have plenty of tabac."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Superior American Workman. Notwithstanding that he has to pay more for his clothes than the English

DELINQUENCY

"Mary, do you think I look as if I had been crying? Well, I suppose the wind has made my eyes a little red.

"Jack-Mr. Harris-didn't meet me at that tearoom downtown as he promised. But I don't care at all-not in the least. I had rather an unpleasant time and couldn't eat anything. It's all Jack's-Mr. Harris'-fault, too.

"You need not make coffee for his dinner. No, 'nor tea. We'll have just milk. Oh, I know he doesn't drink milk, but we can't always be considering what he likes. By the way, you need not fry the chicken, either. We'll have creamed codfish; Jack detests it. If you can think of anything else that ae doesn't eat, you may as well cook

"No, I'm not in the least angry. No, indeed, I never get angry with my husband. I merely can't always be thinking of his dislikes and likes. He didn't remember his engagement with me today and I-I don't care if I never, never see him again. No, I don't. I suppose I'd get along equally well without him. So, Mary, you may as well get the dinner at once. I won't wait for him-he can eat it cold; though perhaps it would be better to have dinner very late-for he always comes home so hungry.

"Why, it's after five o'clock now. What do you suppose is the reason he doesn't come?

"Oh, can anything have happened to him? You say he may have been struck by an automobile? Mary, how can you suggest such a thing? You had a friend who was smashed to pieces by one? Oh, oh! If they are bringing Jack home in pieces—I'll love every little tiny piece.

"Oh, some one is coming! It's Jack!



"But I Didn't Stop."

He's whistling! How can he when I'm mourning him for dead?

"Oh, Jack, I'm so glad to see you I can't even think! It-it was such a surprise to-to open the door and find you here. I felt sure you were coming to me dead, so I told Mary to put on the hot water-

"John Vincent Harris, why didn't you meet your little wife in the southwest corner of the lunchroom, as you promised? Yes, it was the southwest corner. I remember distinctly, because I kept saying 's' for soup and 'w' for fish. W-h-a-l-e, fish, you know.

"Are you sure? Maybe it was northwest-'n' and 'w,' soup and fishnoodle soup, of course. Yes, that was it. I was there promptly at two o'clock.

"Well, if you think I could do all that shopping and get there at 12 o'clock, you never were more mistaken in your life. Now, John Vincent Harris, do you mean to say that you think more of your business than of your own wife, so that you could not wait two hours for her?

"Oh, about the lunch. I ordered for you, too, because I knew you would be so hungry. Jack, the waiter, had such handsome eyes! I think he rather liked to look at me-so I ordered more than I wanted and all the things you liked. When you disappointed me couldn't eat a thing. I gave the waiter 50 cents-he had been so kind. But I nearly fainted when I looked at the bill and discovered that I hadn't money enough-I didn't know things cost so much.

"I wanted to be brave and dash out without paying, and then send the cashier postage stamps, but I was afraid the patrol wagon would come after me, and if the police got me you never, never would know where I was, would you, Jack, dear?

"So I counted my pennies, pretended that I was in an awful hurry and fairly threw the money at the cashier. Yes, some of the money rolled on the floor-but I didn't stop.

"Now, Jack, dear, please pay me for your lunch and send the cashier a check for seven cents-and you'd better make it anonymous so-so that waiter won't know."-Chicago Daily two weeks I began to feel better, and News.



Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Made of extra quality tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Chearthing the Briber.

During a recent campaign in England a certain woman called on a laborer's wife and asked if her husband would vote for Lord Blank. "No, he won't," was the reply. "But, remember the blankets and coals you got from the clergyman." "Never mind them. He's been promised a new pair of trousers if he votes for Mr. Dash." Suspecting that this was a case of bribery that must be outdone, the woman canvasser offered a sovereign if the woman would tell her who had promised the trousers. The money paid over, the woman smiled. "I promised them," she said, "and I'll buy them out of your sovereign."

A New Sleeping Car Story.

Among the railroad visitors in town yesterday was F. A. Miller, general passenger agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. He viited all of the general offices in towa and at the Hollenden Hotel yesterday told a story of one of the sleeping car porters who was recently found asleep while on duty. This is contrary to the rules of The St. Paul Road, and the negro man was in trouble when found by the inspector of the world do so because they like on The Pioneer Limited. He had his it. People who live in the center of wits about him, however, and in re- what is called civilization do not unsponse to the inspector's inquiry as derstand, cannot realize, the spell that to what he was doing asleep, he said: getting close to nature, battling with

have only been with the company a not believe in the use of alcoholic bevshort time and before coming here erages, holding that while liquor will I was working on such and such a raise the temperature for a few minutes, after that it falls lower than railroad. The line was so rough that I could not get any sleep. Since I before. have been working for the The St. Paul the road has been so smooth that I just could not keep awake."

Mr. Miller says that while the negro had violated the rules, he was permitted to keep his job on account of his wit .- Cleveland Leader.

BIRD TRAVELS WITH GIRAFFE

Red Billed Weaver Constant Companion of Animal Skyscraper.

and the blows it can deliver by kick- July 8, 1905." ing are of tremendous power. The old males during the breeding season fight in this manner a good deal, and The person who discovers a method nivorous animals.

Giraffes are very swift of foot, and it requires a very fleet horse to run them down. Experienced hunters, however, charge them at full speed, and by this means are often able to run into them, and if the giraffes are have never been equaled. fat they will soon become "blown." When running, the tail is twisted in a corkscrew fashion over the back and the hind legs at each step are thrown on the outside of the forelegs, giving a very grotesque straddling appearance. The giraffe is mute, but he has a very keen sense of hearing and of mell.

Museum Gets Fine Pulpit.

King Friederich August of Saxony has given to the Germanic museum at Harvard a full-size reproduction of the sandstone pulpit of the Church of Wechselburg, near Leipsic. This gift is regarded as the most important made to the museum since the fine collection of casts was sent by the German emperor. The pulpit belongs to the beginning of the thirteenth century, and is a massive structure, 15 feet high, resting on Romanesque columns.

NO MEDICINE.

But Change of Food Gave Final Relief.

Most diseases start in the alimentary canal-stomach and bowels.

A great deal of our stomach and bowel troubles come from eating too much starchy and greasy food.

The stomach does not digest any ofthe starchy food we eat-white bread, pastry, potatoes, cats, etc.-these things are digested in the small intestines, and if we eat too much, as most of us do, the organs that should digest this kind of food are overcome by excess of work, so that fermenta-

of ails result. Too much fat also is hard to digest, SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. and this is changed into acids, sour stomach, belching gas, and a bloaty, heavy feeling.

tion, indigestion, and a long train

In these conditions a change from indigestible foods to Grape-Nuts will work wonders in not only relieving the distress but in building up a strong digestion, clear brain and steady nerves. A Wash. woman

"About five years ago I suffered with bad stomach-dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation-caused, I know now, from eating starchy and greasy food.

"I doctored for two years without any benefit. The doctor told me there was no cure for me. I could not eat anything without suffering severe pain in my back and sides, and I became discouraged.

"A friend recommended Grape-Nuts and I began to use it. In less than inside of two months I was a well woman and have been ever since.

"I can eat anything I wish with little book, "The Road to Weilville," W. V. BENNETT, 801 New York Life Building,

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Profit by the Experience of One Wha Has Found Relief.

James R. Keeler, retired farmer, of Fenner street, Cazenovia, N. Y., says: "About fifteen years



ago I suffered with my back and kidneys. I doctored and used many remedies without getting relief. Beginning with Doan's Kidney Pills, I found relief from the first box, and two boxes restored

me to good, sound condition. My wife and many of my friends have used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results and I can earnestly recommend them." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sympathy Not Needed.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, Norway's famous arctic explorer, now minister to Gerat Britain, makes light of the sympathy expressed by many persons anent the "hardships" of travelers. He says: "There never was such misplaced sympathy as commiserating a man who has lived in the wilds. Most men who travel in out-of-the-way parts "I'll tell you how it was, boss. I nature, has on the heart." He does

LIMB RAW AS PIECE OF BEEF.

Suffered for Three Years with Itching Humor-Cruiser Newark U. S. N. Man Cured by Cuticura.

"I suffered with humor for about three years off and on. I finally saw a doctor and he gave me remedies that did me no good, so I tried Cuticura when my limb below the knee to the ankle was as raw as a piece of beef. All I used was the Cuticura Scap and The red-billed weaver bird is a con- the Ointment. I bathed with Cuticura stant companion of the giraffe, perch- Soap every day, and used about six ing itself upon the withers and flying or seven boxes of Cuticura Cintment. along when its host takes to flight, I was thoroughly cured of the humor and immediately alighting again or in three weeks, and haven't been afits back at the first opportunity. The fected with it since. I use no other only means of defense or offense by Soap than Cuticura now. H. J. Myers, the giraffe is by means of its hoofs, U. S. N., U. S. S. Newark, New York,

Rich Prize for Scientists.

the female employs the same means of communication between planets will in defending her young against car- receive \$20,000 from the French Academy of Science.

Worth Knowing.

That Allcock's Plasters are the highest result of medical science and skill, and in ingredients and method That they are the original and gen-

uine porous plasters upon whose reputation imitators trade. That Allcock's Plasters never fail to perform their remedial work quickly

and effectually. That for Weak Back, Rheumatism, Colds, Lung Trouble, Strains and all

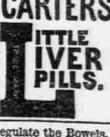
Local Pains they are invaluable. That when you buy Allcock's Plas-

ters you obtain the best plasters made.

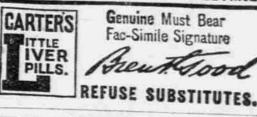
A kiss in time is fine.



Positively cured by



They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea. Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They egulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.



THE CANADIAN WEST IS THE BEST WEST



Omaha. Nebraska.

The phenomenal increase in railway mileage-main lines and branches—has put almost every por-tion of the country within easy reach of churches, schools, markets, cheap fuel and every modern cream for breakfast, and are very fond of it." Name given by Postum

Convenience.

The NINETY MILLION RUSHEL WHEAT CROP Western Canada, apart from the results of other grains and cattle.

For advice and large. Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the INTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or any authorized Government Agent