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loose Tea Loses Flavour

I not only loses flavour, but worse than this, loose tea takes on new odors, such as coal oil, molasses, onions, coffee, soap, etc.,—to say nothing of

its exposure to the sun, dust, dirt and air. Therefore for your protection

is sold only in sealed lead packets—never in bulk.

Sweet Norine

CHAPTER XXIX.

Nearer and nearer came the little steed, ambling along at an easy gait

Would he come directly to where he stood, or would he wheel about and plunge into an opposite direction?

All the intensity of a lifetime was crowded into that moment of pitiful

"Heaven help me to save my darling Norme!" he mouned, under his breath. Suddenly the pony quickened his pace, and ere Joe could reach out his hand to group him he had bounded past him and directly to Chowsky's side.

Poor Joe could hardly repress the cry of bitter anguish that welled up from the depths of his very soul to his lips over this catastrophe.

What in heaven's name should he w-what could be do? He seemed to uffer a thousand deaths in that moment of horrible, black despair.

It almost seemed to him that the just for Norme and him. He had forgotten the words which his good old mothwas wont to quote:

Mowe'er concealed from us the good intent, the ways of God are all in mercy

Chowsky's voice broke in upon his azed thoughts. He was saying: "The appearance of the horse is back of good luck. You shall ride him

Without waiting for Norine to mount he stooped and gathered her in his shows, as though she had been an infant, and lifted her to the animal's broad,

"He is a lazy little beast at best," exand he never got along well with my birch whip. That will make him go along docide enough, I fancy."

Keeping one hand on the animal's bri-die, he whipped out a long, sharp-bladed knife from his belt with the other and stooped toward a large tuft of long. willowy branches growing close by the

In this moment Joe saw his chance. It would mean a leap for life. Ay, two lives hung upon his success or failure. He could not take time to consider how his plan might be best accomplished, for each gliding instant was precious.

Swift as a flash, quicker than thought, Joe made the desperate leap which divided him from Norine, who was chinging to the peny's back, sobbing out to her captor to kill her then and there rather than to take her to the Indian encampment.

Surely, God and the angels were with Joe, and aided him in his awful pesil. for he made the leap with all the success of a practical cavalryman, landing besides Norine squarely upon the animal's back, and in the same instant he leamed forward and swept the reins from Chowsky's hand, and wresting the knife from his grasp, cried, hoarsely, as

"It is I-Joe-Norine. For God's sake, don't faint, but hold tight to me." And as he uttered the words, he dug his heels deeply into the pony's sides

and was off like an arrow shot from a It had all happened so quickly that Chowsky had not time to gather his scattered wits together to realize what was occurring, but as he saw Joe and Norine disappear from sight, his sesuse returned to him, and the wild yell and war-whoop he sent after them, as he

dashed in pursiut of them, made the dim old forest echo. His rage at finding himself so cleverly outwitted by a white man was terri-

ble to behold. He was a swift runner-ay, the swiftest among all the Pawnee tribe and he dashed after them at a speed that al-

most equaled the pony's own.

After that first wild, furious yell, not a sound broke from Chowsky's grimly closed lipe. He knew too well the value

14 Karats Selid ¢ Gold Shell Rings We will give you your choice of emerithone beantiful rings, guaranteed 14 harate solid gold shell, plain, engraved, or set with elegant simulated jewels, for the sale of 6 boxes enjy, at 25c, a box, of Dr. Meturin's Famous Vegetable Fills. They are the greatest remedy for indignation, constipation, rheumatium, weak or impure blood, catarrh.

of saving his breath and his strength. Joe and Norine both knew that he was following after them. They could hear the sound of his moccasined feet, but they did not hear the crackling of the shrubs and brambles as he dashed

through them. They knew, too, that Chowsky was an expert runner, and that in the end he would outdistance the horse from sheer

power of endurance. Pause in the mad gallop he was urging the animal to he dared not, not even to turn and send a shot back which

His one thought was to guide the animal into the main mountain road, despite all that he had heard Chowsky say regarding the pony's mad desire to leap over the precipice.

Death faced them, turn which way they would, and if they were not to be saved, to be hurled overt he precipice together was a thousand times preferable to falling into the hands of the

Pawnees. These thoughts were coursing madly through his brain as Norine tightened her hold upon him, exclaiming shrilly: "Oh. Joe, the half-breed is raing after

us. Can he overtake us "" "We can only trust ourselves to heaven, little Norine," he answered, hoarselv. 'I_I will save you or sell my life as

dearly as I can. He did not tell her what course he had resolved upon if he were to fail. Onward, onward flew the noble little pony, beginning to show now the terri-

ble strain he was undergoing, and his steps beginning to lag a little, a knowledge which was pitifiully perceptible to Only once again during that terrible ride of mile after mile at that same mad

gallop did Norine utter a word, and then it was to say, faintly, in an awful

"He has given up the chase, Joe. I do not hear him coming on behind. Can we not slow up a little?" Joe's strained ear had noted that there

was no longer a crackling of the underbrush close behind them, but unlike Norine, he did not believe that the halfbreed had given up the chase. He knew the habits of the Pawnees far better than to suppose that.

The terrible fear was within Joe's to fit an arrow to his bow.

Chowsky's aim was deadly. No living thing that he had made his mark had ever yet escaped him. No matter how great the distance, Joe knew, with a heart quaking with fear, that if he were to send one of those deadly missiles after them in their flight, it would pierce Norine ere it reached him, and that knowledge was more bitter than death to him, who loved her better than his own life.

Norine's mind was not idle. She was realizing for the first time how much Joe loved her.

The man she had loved with all the strength of her heart and soul had deserted her, cruelly, shamefully, in her hour of need, and the man who loved her was risking life itself to save her. In that moment she knew that her

grandfather's words were true—the love of Clifford Carlisle was tinsel, and the love of Joe Brainard was pure gold, a love such as heroes alone were capable

Norine was like a little child. A great calm seemed to take possession of her. She felt that she was safe with Joe, who had never yet failed her, to protect her now.

She wondered why he was still so silent, though she had told him that ered how they had eluded them. their pursuing foe had given up the

breed had not abandoned the pursuit, and a thousand fears possessed him in consequence.

That Chowsky had determined upon some other tactis he felt assured. Perhaps he had struck into some path which was a short cut to the main road. which they were striving to reach, and would spring out upon them at any

No wonder his nerves were stretched to their greatest tension. There was but one turn in the path, and that was just ahead of them. If they passed it in safety, they would soon be on the main road, and all would be well.

CHAPTER XXX.

"Devoted love will find its way Thro' paths where wolves would fear to

prey, And if it dares so much 'twere hard

Such brave love met not some reward." Yes, the bend in the road which they were swiftly nearly would determine their fate, whether they would reach the point they were aiming for in safety, or whether they would find them-selves surrounded by Pawnees, which meant capture and death for Joe and worse than death for Norine.

It was little wonder that Joe's heart beat with painful misgiving as he mentally reviewed the problem, keenly realizing the awful danger of the situation. Suddenly he caused the little pony to describe, and by the faint gray light "Not halt in his mad speed, and the suddenthey could see all three of their foes Circle. Suddenly he caused the little pony to

was plunging onward down the path with a loud, satisfied neigh.

"I intended that we should both dis mount here, Norine, dear," he murmured. "It is wisest and best that we should make the rest of the journey on foot. I dared not risk the sharp bend in the road farther on. It might be dangerous. The pony will soon reach that point now, and I will then know whether my fears were groundless or not. Anyway, it is better to be sure than sorry, you know." "Yes," sobbed Norine, trying to

brave, yet clinging to him like a terrified little child. Within ten minutes time I shall know whether I was rght or wrong," murmured Joe. "We had better remain just

where we are until that is determined." "I-I trust everything to your judgment, Joe," sobbed the girl, piteously. The minutes passed slowly, for they were counting them by anxious heartbeats. Then, suddenly, they heard a

succession of wild yells and triumphant war-whoops. For a full minutes the night air resounded with the demoniac sounds. Joe knew what it meant and his bronzed cheeks turned pale. The gallant little pony had reached the bend in the road,

and, as he suspected, behind the huge rock there, fully a score or more savages, judging from the tumult of voices of the voices of the Indians, had sprung out and surrounded the animal, the Pawnees supposing that they had outwitted and captured the fleeing captives. Then, quickly, the yells subsided, and from where they erouched behind the

rees, Joe and Norine could hear iveliest kind of a powwow up road. They had discovered that they had been cleverly outwitted and they were uttering the fiercest oaths of mingled natred and rage known to the Pawnee language.

Then all became quiet-dangerously, suspiciously quiet. Over and over again.
Joe asked himself what it could mean. In his heart there was but one answer-the Indians had divided themselves up into scouting parties, and were scouring the forest in all directions for

the fugitives.

"There is only one way to escape them Norine," whispered Joe. "We must climb into the top of one of these tall trees and await developments."

There was no need to ask Norine if she could climb, for the wild free life of the Western plains had taught her that. Since she had been a little child che had climbed up to the topmost boughs of the highest trees, to count the tiny eggs in the birds' nests.

"Whatever you say," faltered Norine. He pointed silently up to the one teneath which they stood. The branches were at quite a height from the ground, but, with Joe's assistance, she vanited up to the nearest one.

In utter silence. Joe followed her. He knew how the human voice penetrated that grim forest—echoing and re-echoing with startling distinctness the faintest whisper. He told himself that he would take no

chances. How wise he was in this respect was to be demonstrated all too soon. They had scarcely been seated on the PROOF THAT NO ere Joe's keen ear detected the sound of crackling twigs.

"For God's sake, do not stir a muscle Our very lives depend upon our being motionless and keeping our self-control Norine," he whispered, trying to hide his terrible agitation by speaking lightly, carelessly. "I am sure I hear Indian

footsteps. "That is just what I was about to tell you, Joe," she whispered. "You can heart that he had stopped a brief instant | rely upon my perfect silence. I will not move-scarcely breathe-you may be

sure of that." He leaned over and pressed one of the little, cold hands, not daring to reply, for the crackling of the hardened snow and dry twigs sounded nearer and nearer, and he knew but too well the keenness of the well-trained Pawnee ear.

Although the moon was shining bright and clear, a deep gray darkness pervaded the forest, save where here and there a stray gleam of moonlight filtered through the bare, leafless branches.

So accustomed had Joe and Norine be come to the thick gloom that their eyes could easily detect the three dark, moving forms that soon appeared in the narrow road.

They spoke together in guttural whis-

pers, gesticulating wildly. Joe understood a little of the Paw nee language-bits he had gothered here and there-and as they approached, he heard enough to assure him that his surmise was correct-they had divided their number into several squads to search the forest for them.

He heard them say, too, that they would patrol the forest for a week, if the spuriors will. need be, until they found their foot

prints and came across them, or discov-He thanked God that Norine did not

understand their language. If she had, brave girl though she was, she might have fainted outright, then and there. The three Fawnees halted directly be neath the huge tree thatsheltered them, explaining, the one to the other, that the road forked out into five or six paths at that identical spot, and here the fugitives must have abandoned their steed.

"It is too dark to examine the footprints now," exclaimed one of the Indians. "I propose that we throw ourselves down here and rest until the light

dawns." This proposition seemed to meet with the approval of his companions, for they immediately threw themselves down in the snow.

Norine did not know what they said, as did Joe, but she noted this action with horror too great for words.

How they remained so quietly up in the boughs of the great tree without rustling the dry leaves or branches, neither of them could ever have told in the after years when they looked back at that long night of horror. Heaven was merciful to them in mod-

erating the intense cold of the weather,

otherwise they would never have been able to have enduring their cramped position. The heavy belt of trees, too, warded off the wind, as well. They both saw the morning break, cold and gray in the east, with a thankfulness of heart words are too weak to

ness of it caused Norine to lose her hold, and she fell headlong into the deep snow, which had drifted through the trees.

In an instant Joe was beside her, and the pony, riderless and free of restraint, was plunging onward down the path, was plunging onward down the path, and the pother of the control of

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS **CORN EXTRACTOR** under the tree as they peered anxiously

down. Two of them were apparently sleeping, wrapped up in their blankets, the remaining one acting as a sentine.

How long the moments seemed to drag as they watched the red, fierce, upturned faces. One fear was upper-most in the hearts of both Joe and Nor-

When the Indians opened their eyes, they would naturally gaze upward. Would they behold them then? Would not the bright crimson jacket and hood which Norine wore be sure to attract their attention? The most pitiful apprehension seized

Joe. Setting his teeth together tightly, he watched breathlessly, awaiting develonments He had prayed for the morning light. Now he dreaded it with all his soul.

He knew that his anxiety must soon

end, for it was the Pawnee custom to be up and doing with the first rays of the morning light-only the women of their tribe ever slept until the sun arose in the eastern sky. And no brave would have his companions think he was like the squaws in

this respect. As Joe foresaw, the sleep-

ing Indians began to yawn and stretch

out their brawny, herculean limbs. Then, slowly, one of the Indians open ed his eyes and stared carelessly upward. One glance, and he was on feet in an instant, pointing upward, with a blood-curdling yell. He had discovered the two fugitives hiding up in the tree!

CHAPTER XXXI. "So do we hide our greatest griefs from

For fear of scoffers-or of friends untrue, And our most tender feelings do not

show. But keep them like the sea does-buried From mortal eyes; beneath the crested

There is fully many a watery grave."

It was a moment in which the horror of a lifetime seemed crowded. So intense was the excitement of the Pawnee that all he could do was to yell

wildly and point upward, gesticulating

madly. There was no time for Joe to consider what was best to be done; instinct taught him, and quickly as a flash the revolver he carried in his belt was brought suddenly into play. There were three rapid, consecutive reports, and when the smoke cleared away all three of the redskins were lying face upward under the huge tree, their life-blood crimsoning the white snowdrifts where they fell; with each leaden messenger of destruction had done its work in-

stantly. A cry broke from Norine's white (To be continued.)

That Dodd's Kidney Pills Always Cure Consumption.

Conclusive Evidence Given by Durham Brown, of Brantford, Ont.—
How and Why the Cure is Effected.

Brantford, March 7 .- (Special.) - That Rheumatism is caused by diseased Kidneys and that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure both the sick Kidneys and the Rheumatism is again proved in the case of Mr. Durham Brown, of No. 2 Spring street, this city...

"I was troubled with Backache and other well-known symptoms of Kidney Disease." Mr. Brown states. "I also suffered from Rheumatism in my right side and hip to the extent that I was always while at work in agonizing pain. "After taking one box of Dodd's Kid-

ney Pills I found an improvement and after taking six boxes I found both my Kidney Disease and Rheumatism entirely cured." Mr. Brown is only one of many cases in which it has been proved beyond a

doubt that the natural way to cure Rheumatism is to remove the cause. The cause of Rheumatism is uric acid in the blood which crystallizes at the muscles and joints. Well Kidneys strain the uric acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make well Kidneys. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Rheu-

Johnny Jones Get New Marks.

When Superintendent Maxwell and Dr. Champton, director of physical training, get their new system of "marks" in working order, little Johnny Jones may take him to John Jones, his papa, a note something like this from his school principal: Dear Sir,-May I call your attention

to the following record of your son's standing in class, 100 being "perfect?" Algebra.. ... 95 English... 83 History.... 76 Science 92 Language 90 Drawing... ... 61 Care of clothing 07 Washing behind ears 00
Unless he does better with his studies he cannot be promoted with his class. -New York World.

Out for an Airing.

General Grant once took refuge in the shade of the porch of a "captured" southern mansion fronting the highway along which his troops were passing. Behind him the mistress of the house grimly watched the intruding host. The general sought to relieve the tension.

"I suppose, madam," he courteously remarked, "you have never before seen so many Union soldiers at one time?" "Not at liberty," she snapped.-The PUZZLES FOR BUILDERS.

Construction of Balloon Sheds Open Up New Problems.

The construction of balloon sheds an

flying machine shelters opens up some new problems in architectural work, as d the efforts in this direction are interesting on account of its unusual dimen sions, the peculiarities of design, the special details, the construction and con nections and provisions made for its etability. The halloon house for the Signal Corps of the United States army at Fort Omaha, Nebraska, is an 84 by 200-feet. steel building about 81 feet high all, which is intended to shelter a full-sized dirigible balloon, thus protecting and enabling it to remain inflated when not in service, and avoiding the delay and expense of deflating and reinflating it whenever it is to be used. The framework is entirely of structural steel covered with galvanized corrugated iron. One end of the building is provided with a two-leaf sliding door of very unusual dimensions and providing an un-obstructed 42 by 65-feet opening, sufficient for a full-sized balloon. The doors are supported on grooved wheels on a bottom rail and are guided by horizontal friction rollers interlocked with tranverse upper and intermediate tracks. When the doors are closed the principal bearings are at the upper and lower ends on the roof truss and on the track rails, respectively, and when they are opened they bear against specia towers constructed in the end panel of the building to support them and to provide a suitable framework for their guide tracks.

ECZEMA ON HEAD AND ANKLES

Quickly Cured by D. D. D.

Mr. I. W. Corns, 21 Givens street, place. Toronto, writes of his experience with

with eczema on the legs and ankles. I tried three or four different doctors and none of them did me any good. I then went to a skin specialist and he was no

better. I happened to see your ad. and am very thankful that I did. I sent for a sample bottle and it did me so much good I sent for a \$1:00 bottle, also a cake of soap. That is all I used and I am perfectly well, and I don't think it will return. I have advised several others to use it and the results have been

the same.' Even if you've tried a score of remedies without benefit—even if doctors and specialists have failed to help you -D. D. D. will relieve that itching torment at cnce, and will cure you. Just

give it a chance. For free trial bottle write to the D. D. D. Laboratories, Department D, 23 Jordan street, Toronto. For sale by all druggists.

WIFE DESERTION.

The desertion of their wives by men is coming to be a matter that managers of charities in the large cities of the United States have to take into consideration among the causes of the distress they are called on to relieve. In Chicago it has been discussed for years. In some attempt has been made to classify tan, the old city of New York, 2,000 fleets of similar size could be accommocases of desertion were reported in 1907, and 3,000 in 1908. While the hard times and high cost of living are blamed in many cases, and are probably most directly connected with the increase of any one time or condition. The Legisla- conditions in New York harbor and in tures have been appealed to, and laws of varying degrees of harshness have to do to look after the more violent if of the little circle of his acquaintances, particularly in a big city. So, in spite of laws, the practice grows and wives are left to care for themselves and their children. Those who study the situation are not united. Naturally some place drink in the first place, and its share is not to be denied. Others think that the unwise meddling of friends or neighbors has most to do with the situation, and statistics have been prepared in attempts to show the bad effect of young married couples having over close living relations with relatives. It does not show much, however, save, perhaps, that the more people there are in a household the more opportunities will there be for disputing or quarrelling, from which those who are at its head will naturally suffer most. Seemingly, in a gen: eral way, the fault is with the man. Often he marries a young woman who has been brought up to earn her living, but who knows nothing about the duties that go with housekeeping, and her consequent failures weary her new husband. But the man oftener has not a right sense of the responsibility that attaches to the relation he has assumed, and to failure to allow for the inexperience of the wife is added his own indifference, it is wise to have such a thoroughly neglect or bad habits. So when disgust comes, and divorce is too costly to obtain, the man goes away. There may be something of a lesson in the statistics gathered by Miss Lilian Brandt, of the Charity Organization Society of New York. Miss Brandt's figures show that in 10 per cent. of the cases of desertion where men were concerned, and in 29 per

ceive the attention it deserves. Stretching it.

cent. where women were concerned, the

ages of the parties were from 15 to 19

years, while in 40 per cent. of the cases

where men were concerned, and in 43 per

cent. of those where women were con-

cerned, the ages of the parties were from

20 to 24 years. More than half of the

desertions, therefore, were in the cases

of those who could have been but a few

years married. The victims had taken

up burdens they did not understand, and

on discovery of what they meant, not

for a day or a year, but for life, the man fled. In the lessons being taught

the youth of this continent, the import-

ance of accepting whatever comes in the

way of duty is not given or does not re-

She-I hear that you have lately adrived from Calcutta. What were you doing out there? He-Merely sight -seeing.

rubber, as it were. - Boston Transcript. front of his coat.

PREVENTION

The Aim of Modern Medicine

To prevent disease, to keep people well, to teach them the laws of health

well, to teach them the laws of health and how to obey them—this is the aim and task of modern science. Reducing this to its personal application, it means that you should dislodge small ailments before they grow hig.

In the liver, kidneys, stomach and howels, we find the instrumentalities that principally maintain life. They are prone to minor interference, that can be easily corrected by taking a weekly dose of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. When they grow sluggish or to aid them is: they grow sluggish or to aid them in keeping active, do not wait until you have to keep brain and eye clear by the occasional use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Keep dark lines from under the eyes, the skin clear and smooth and flexible all this you may do and more by the use of the most useful blood purifying and liver and kidney energizing pills. Dr. Hamilton's. That's the name of the best family medicine ever made. For stomach disorders, indigestion, billion and constipation, you are sure of cure by using Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25e per box, all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

GREAT IS SEATTLE.

City Itself Most Wonderful Exhibit of Yukon Exposition.

Seattle is in itself an impressive exhibit of the progress and possibilities of the Northwest. It has to-day a populaion of about 275,000, and yet the first white boy born in the city is only 56 years of age and is still a resident of the

of woodsheds to a municipality con-"I was a sufferer for about two years taining fifty-five square miles, with miles of paved streets, 26,000 pupils in its public schools, building operations reaching \$14,000,000 a year, bank clearings of \$450,000,000 a year, an export business of over \$29,000,000, and an import business which has grown in tem years from a little over \$1,000,000 to \$18,000,000.

Its harbor and docks are ready to take care of the enormous commerce now passing through its doors. It would be an almost endless task, says the Review of Reviews, to enumerate the steamship lines that make Seattle and Puget Sound their terminue. These lines have over 300 steamers in their service. With the east Seattles is connected by three transcontinental railroads and will soon have

This is the city that was able not only to carry the enormous burden of its rapid local development, but also to subscribe nearly three-quarters of a million dollars in one day for its fair, to carry through this enormous undertaking without one dollar of assistance from the United States Government, and have ready to open on time an exposition that is a beautiful as it is valuable from an edu

cational point of view. The character of the harbor of Seattle. which is known as Elliott Bay, is well illustrated by the fact that the American w York it is coming to the front, and fleet in its trip around the world sailed the causes. In the borough of Manhat- and came to anchor without aid. Many dated within its harbor. It is likeyise true that the great steamship Minnesota in her trips to and from Japan and China comes to her berth in the Seattle harbor under her own steam without last year, the causes are not those of assistance, which is far different from

most harbors of the world. In Truth Puget Sound is one was been passed for the punishment of the Mediterranean Sea, and furnishes inunfaithful husbands. America is a big numerable harbors and facilities for country, however. Its police have enough commerce. Its shore line is over 1,100 statute miles independent of the Amerinot more dangerous offenders. It is can shore of the Strait of San Juan de easy for a man, without changing his name, to disappear from the knowledge known as the San Juan Islands. If the Pacific Ocean, as Seaward predicted, in to "become the chief theatre of events in the world's hereafter," Puget Sound will assuredly become the chief centre of American transportation from the westtern coast of the continent and the port of Seattle the greatest port of entry for

BE READY TO CURE HORSE AILMENTS

this commerce.

Because a farmer has to work with his horses and have their services nearly every day in the year, it is absolutely necessary that he be posted on their common ailments and know how to treat their injuries.

be his own veterinary, at least in the ordinary cases. Little things happen too frequently to horses to be all the time depending on others. It is inconvenient as well as expensive to go for a horse doctor when a horse goes lame or there is a swelling to reduce or a wire cut to heal. It is not out of place to suggest, as

A horse owner should determine to

we have frequently done before, that good and reliable horse remedy as Kendall's Spavin Cure constantly on Kendall's Spavin Cure is now and

for a long series of years has been a standard horse remedy. It can hardly be too strongly recommended. Its compounder thoroughly understood horses and their diseases. He brought the ailment and the care together, and this applies not merely to one ailment, but to most of the common troubles of the

In this connection, we want to com ment to our readers an excellent little book called "A Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases." This book and Kendall's Spavin Cure ought always to go together. The book is a wonderful little compendium of horse knowledge. It gives symptoms, describes diseases, suggests proper treatment. In very many cases Kendall's Spavin Cure is the only remedy needed. The book can be had free at the drug store where Kendall's Spavin Cure is sold, or it may be secured by writing to the Dr. B. J. Kendall Company at Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U. S. A., if you enclose a twocent stamp to pay postage.

A man's idea of comfort is smoking a pipe with newspapers scattered over the She-Ah! A simple case of India I floor around him and ashes all down the