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"BELA"

As time passed, and Sam did not turn up, the company was frankly dis-laughing. "You all look as if you saw appointed. They abused him thought-a ghost!" To Bela he said: "Don't with entire honor. Bela kept her eyes objection." down to hide their angry glitter at the men's comments.

Jes Hagland was in the highest spirits. In him this took the form of bolsterousness and arrogance. Not only did he usurp the place at the head of the table, but he held everybody off from the place at his right.

"That's reserved," he said to all comers.

As in every party of men, there was an obsequious element that encouraged Joe with flattery. Among the sturdier spirits, however, Big Jack Mahooley, Coulson, an honest resentment developed.

In particular they objected to Joe's changed air toward Beia. He was not openly insulting to her, but into his voice had crept a peremptory note apparent to every ear. He called her attention to empty plates, and otherwise acted the part of a host. In reality he was imitating Sam's manner of the night before, but the effect was dif- Sam refused to take it for an

If Bela had shown any resentment it would have been all up with Joe. They would have thrown him out in less time than it takes to tell. But Beladid his bidding with a cold, suppressed sir. The other men watched her, astonished and uneasy. None has ever seen her like this.

When the dinner was fairly under way it transpired who the vacant place was for.

"Come and sit down, Bela!" cried Joe. "Lend us the light of your handsome face to eat by. Have something yourself. Don't be a stranger at your own table."

Big Jacq scowled into his plate, and Courson bit his lip. Their hands itched for Joe's collar. Unfortunately among men, no man likes to be the first to administer a public rebuke. The least sign from Bela would have been sufficient, but she gave them none. She made believe not to have heard Joe. He repeated his invitation in louder

"I never sit," she said, quietly. "Time that rule was broken," cried

"I busy." "Hang it, let the old woman serve! severy man has had one plateful. Come

and talk to me." All eyes were on Bela. She hesitated, then went and sat as Joe comly believe their eyes. Bela to take orders in public like this! Her inscrutable exterior gave no indication of

what was passing within, There was, perhaps, a hint of pain, anger in her eyes, but hidden so deep they could not see it. The obvious inference was that Joe had won her at last. She went down in their estimation. Every man shrugged, so to

speak, and let Joe have his way. That youth swelled with gratified vanity. He heightened his jocular air; his gallantry had an insolent ring. 'Say, we'll pay double if you let us look at you while we eat. You'll save money, too; we won't eat so much. We'll take you for dessert!"

The other men were uneasy. If this was Joe's and Bela's way of making love they wished they would do it in private. They were slow thinking men, accustomed to taking things at face. At Sam's elbow was a cun with teavafue. Like all men, they were shy of dregs in the bottom. He picked it up inquiring too far into an emotional with a casual air and tossed the consituation.

Beia did not eat, but sat still, silent and walled-up. At such moments she was pure Indian. Long afterward the men recollected the picture she made that night, still and dignified as a death mask.

Me could not leave Sam alone. "I wonder where our friend the ex-cook is to-night?" he inquired facetiously of the company. "Boiling his own pot at the Point, I suppose. He don't seem to hanker much for the society of men, That's as it should be. Men and cooks ion't agree."

Anyone looking closely would have sees Bela's breast rise and fall ominously, but no one looked closely. Her face gave no sign.
"Sam was a little too big for his

shoes last night," Joe went on. "Today I guess he thinks better-"

me?" cried a cheerful voice from the door. Sixteen men turned their heads as one. They saw Sam by the door smil-Bela involuntarily jumped up. and the box she was sitting on fell creature's first impulse, wriggled out over. Jos, caught up in the middle of of their coats and flung them on the a sentence, stared with his mouth

open, a comic expression of dismay fixed on his features. Sam came in. His eyes were shining with excitement.



"What's the matter?" he asked. lessly, forgetting in their chagrin at disturb yourself. I've had my supper. losing a sensation, that Sam might I just walked up for a bit of sociabilhave declined a contest so unequal ity before turning in, if you've no

He waited for a significant air for her to speak. There was nothing naive about Sam's light manner; he was on the out vive for whatever might come.

Beia tried to answer him, and could not. Her iron will was no longer able to hide the evidences of agitation. Her lips were parted and her breath was coming fast. She kept her eyes down.

There was a highly-charged silence in the shack. All knew that the turn of the drama depended on the next word to be spoken. They watched Bela, bright-eyed.

By this time Joe had partly recovered his self-possession, "Let him go!" he said, roughly, "We don't go!" he said, roughly.
want no cooks around!")

Sam ignored him. Can I stay?" he asked Bela, smiling with a peculiar hardness. "If you don't want me. all right. But it must come from you." Bela raised her eyes imploringly to him and let them fall again.

answer. "Can I stay?" he asked again. "Ah, tell him to go before he's

thrown out!" cried Joe. That settled it. Bela's head went up with a jerk, and her eyes flashed savagely at Joe. To Sam she said, clearly: "Come in; my house is open to all.

"Thanks," said Sam. Bela glared at Joe, defying him to do his worst. Joe refused her challenge. His eyes bolted. He scowled and muttered under his breath.

Sam, taking in the situation, walked quickly to Bela's place, and, picking up the box, sat on it and smiled directly into Joe's discomfited face,

That move won him more than one friend in the shack. Young Coulson's eyes sparkled with admiration. Big Jack frowned at Sam, divided between old resentment and new respect.

Sam quickly followed up this advan-"Seems you weren't expecting me this evening," he said, quietly. "I wouldn't have missed it for a lot.

thing special doing. How about it, Joe?" Joe was no match for him at this kind of game. He looked away, mut-

Heard there was going to be some-

tering. "What's on boys?" asked Sam. "Vaudeville or parior charades?" arty laugh by it, and once more Joe felt the situation slipping away from him, Finally he thought of a way of getting back at

"Bela!" he cried, roughly. "You bring another box and sit down here." Sam stared, genuinely amazed at

"There is no room," said Bela in a wooden voice.

"You bring over a box!" cried Jos. peremptorily. Sam's face was grim. "My friend, that's no way to speak to a lady," he said, softly.

This was the kind of opening Jos wanted. "What the hell is it to you?" he shouted.

"And that's no way to speak to a "A man, no; but plenty good enough for a-cook!"

tonts into Joe's facts. CHAPTER XXII.

A gasp went around the table. Joe sprang up with a bellow of rage. Sam was already up. He kicked the impeding box away. When Joe rushed him he ran around the other side of the

Sam had planned everything out. Above all he wished to avoid a rough and tumble, in which he would stand no chance at all. He had speed, wind. and nerve to pit against a young mountain of muscle.

"Will you see fair play, boys?" he "Sure!" answered half a dozen

Big Jack stopped Joe in mid-career. "Let's do everything proper." he said

grimly. By this time all were up. Of one Helio! Somebody talking about accord they shoved the treatles back him closely in the clinches. Joe was against the wall and kicked the boxes underneath. Every breast responded to the thrill of the keenest excitemen: known to man-a fight with fists.

Sam and Joe, obeying a clothed ground. Joe took off his boots. Sam Was Wearing moccasing

Young Coulson came to Sam with tears of vexation actually standing ir his eyes. He gripped Sam's hand. "I can't be present at a thing like this," he said. "Oh, damn the luck! I'd lose my stripes if it came out. But I'm with you, I hope you'll lick the tar out of him! I'll be watching through the window," he added in a

whisper. He ran out. Big Jack took the centre of the floor. "I'll referee this affair if agreeable to both," he said.

"Suits me," replied Sam, briefly. Jack pointed out their respective corners and called for a second for each, Several volunteered to help Joe. He chose young Mattiaon. Sam remained alone in his corner.

While his plack had won him friends, here was no man who wished to embrace a cause which all thought was hopeless. Young Joe was a formidable figure. He had calmed down now. From behind the tall white men a little bent figure appeared and went to

"I be your man," he whispered: "If sou not ashame' for a red man." Sam emiled swiftly in his white, set

hard. "Good men!" he said. "You're the best!" Mahooley, Birley, and another, abashed by this little scene, now

"Musq'oosis is my second," he said. "Straight Marquis of Queensberry rules," said Big Jack. "No hitting in the breakaway."

This was an advantage to Sam. "Time!" cried Big Jack. The adversaries stepped out of their

ornera. All this while Bela had been standng by the kitchen door with her ands pressed tight to her breast and her agenized eyes following all that went on. She did not clearly understand. But when they advanced toward each other she knew. She ran into the middle of the room between them.

"Stop!" she cried. "This is my rouse. I won't have no fightin' here! She paused, shielding Sam and glaring deffactly around her. "You cowards mak them fight. This is no fair fight. One is too big!"

All the men became horribly uneasy. In this man's affair they had completely overlooked the woman. After all, it was her house. And it was too dark now to pull it off outside. The silence was broken by a sneer-

ing laugh from Joe. He made a move He turned to Bela, white with anger. "Go to the kitchen!" he command ed. "Shut the door behind you. started this, and I'm going to see it through. Do you want to shame me

Bela collapsed under his bitter augry words. Her head fell forward, and she retreated to the kitchen door like a blind woman. She did not go out. See stayed there through the terrible moments that followed, making tion with a look. no sound, and missing no move with those tragic, wide eyes.

The adversaries advanced more, Big Jack stepping back. The two circled warily, looking for an opening. They made a striking con-"David and Goliath," some body whispered.

Joe's head was thrust forward between his burly shoulders and his face lowered like a thundercloud. Sam, silent and tense, smiled and paraded on his toes.

"Why don't you start something Jeffries?" asked Sam. Joe, with a grunt of rage, leaped at him with a sledgehammer swing that arms. would have ended the fight had it landed. Same ducked and came up on the other side. Joe's momentum carried him clear across the room.

Sam laughed. 'Missed that one, Jumbo," he taunted. "Try another." Joe rushed back and swung again. Once more Sam ducked, this time, as he went under Joe's arm, contriving to land an upper-cut, not of sufficient force to really shake the mountain, but driving him mad with rage.

Joe wheeled about, both arms going ly. "Go back." like flails. This was what Sam desired. He kept out of reach. He kept
Joe running free one side of the room
to the other. Joe was not built for
running. At the end of the round,

the big man was heaving for breath like a floundered horse.

Such was the general style of the battle. The st ors pressed against Two! Three!"

Sam, who had steeled himself to expect no favor, and correspondingly de-

pressing to Joe. For three rounds Sam maintained his tactics without receiving a serious blow. He was trying to break the big man's wind-not good at the bestand to wear him out in a vain chase He aimed to make him so blind with rage he could not see to land hisblows. To this end he kept up a run-

ning fire of tannts "I sha'n't have to knock you out, Blow Hard. You're doing for yourself nicely. Come on over here. Pretty slow! Pretty slow! Who was your dancing teacher, Joe? You're getting white around the lips now. Bum

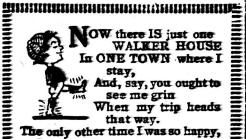
heart. You won't last long!" Between rounds little Musg'oosis, watching all that Mattison did, did

likewise for his principal. Finally the spectators began to grow impatient with too much footowrk. They required a little blood to keep up their zest. Sam was blamed. "Collide! Collide!" they yelled.

"Is that a marathon or hare and hounds? Corner him, Joe! Smash him! Stand, you cook, and take your punishment!" Big Jack fixed the last speaker with a scowl.

"What do you want-a murder? he growled. The referee's sympathies were clear-

ly veering to Jack's corner. Big Jack, whatever his shortcomings, was 'a disposition to fight foul. Jack watched cape further punishment.



Goodness knows, Was when a kid Dad bought me Red topped boots with copper

When other trave'lers hit that town They, too, don't want to roam, For they say, "At that WALKER It's just like staying home."

Where is the ONE TOWN where WALKER HOUSE is? Don't you know? Why, it's that good old burg spelled T-O-R-O-N-T-O.

The House of Plenty The Walker House Taranto

Geo. Wright & Co., Progrietore



The Cause of Falling Hair Rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and het water. Rinse with tepid water. Trial free. These fragrant, super-creamy emollients clear the complexion of pimples, redness and roughness, cleanse the scalp, prevent falling hair and soften the hands. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal.

beginning to seek clinches to save his wind. Jack, in parting them, received a sly blow meant for Sam.

For Samples address post-dard: "Cutteers, Days, H, Boston, U. S. A.!" Sold throughout the world.

Like a flash Jack's own experienced right jabbed Joe's stomach, sending him reeling back into his corner. The spectators howled in divided feelings Jack, however, controlled the situa-

In the fourth round Joe turned sullenly and refused to force the fighting any longer. He stood in front of his corner, stooping his shoulders and swinging his head like a garilla. Such blows as Sam had been able to land had all been addressed to Joe's right cye. His beauty was not thereby improved.

Now he stood, deaf alike to Sam's taunts and to the urgings of his own supporters. Sam. dancing in front of him, feinting and retreating, could not draw a blow. Strategy was working in Joe's dull brain. He dropped his

Instantly Sam ran in with another blow on the damaged eye. Overconfidence betrayed him. Joe's right was waiting. The slender figure was lifted clean from the floor by the impact. He crashed down in a heap and, rolling over, lay on his face, twitching. A roar broke from the spectators. That was what they wanted.

Bela ran out from her corner, distracted. Muse'oosis intercepted her. "No place for girl," he said, stern-"He's dead! He's dead!" she cried.

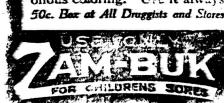
wildly. "Fool! Only got wind knocked out!" He thrust her back to her place by the door. Big Jack was stooping over the prostrate figure, counting with sem-

"One! aphore strokes of his arm:

"Nothing broken," he thought. "Take nine seconds for wind enough to keep away till the end of the round. Then you have him!"

At the count of nine he sprang up, and the spectators roared afresh. Joe,

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. 50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.



surprised, went after him without good sport, and Joe was showing a overmuch heart. Sam managed to es-

A growing weariness now made had leaden weights attached to them. A harrowing anxiety appeared in his even. At the sight of it a little spring

of joy welled up in Sam's breast. "Pretty near all in, eh?" he said. "You're going to get licked, and you know it! There's fear in your eve. You always had a yellow streak. Cry-

ing Joe Hagland!" own momentum, amid general laughter. Derision ate the heart out of him. He rose with a hunted look in his eyes. Sam suddenly took the offensive, and rained a fusillade of blows on the damaged eye, the heart, and the Baltic provinces. the kidneys. Joe, taken by surprise, put up a feeble defense.

Around Caribou Lake they still talk Litovsk, who purports to have laid made me feel like a new woman in about it. A miracle took place before down his cards, but still has a sleeve their eyes. David overcame Goliath at full of aces. his own game. Jack beat down the giant. At the referee's word, Sam sprang from his corner like a whiriwind, landing right and left before Joe's guard was up.

The weary big man was beaten to his knees. Struggling up, he tried to climate only to be met by another manning blow in the face. He turned to estage, but the dancing figure with the liablering fists was ever in front

He cant down again, and, stretch-

grimly. The result was received in the silence of surprise. A few laughed at the spectacle Joe made. Others merely shrugged. The victory was not a popuia; one.

(To be continued.)

Do You Know.

That in hanging cheesecloth or muslin for backing on which to hang wall paper wrinkles will be prevented if you first wet the ciota with clear water and when dry size it with alum water, one pound to the pail?

That a new egg boiler for households is surmounted by the figure of a roester that crows automatically when the contents have boiled for a set

That King George of England is the inventor of a stove that will serve as an open grate in one room of a house and cook meals in the usual way in

That a Baltimore inventor has provided a bootblack's chair intended for women's use with curtain that can be moved from the arms to prevent an undue display of hosiery.

That digestion proceeds more swiftly when persons are recumbent than when erect, because, in the process of evolution, the stomach has not advanced as rapidly as other organs?

> LOOKS SUSPICIOUS. (Louisville Courier-Journal)

"Dees your boy believe in Santa Claus?" "I don't know. He's writing him a letter." / "Well?" "But I notice he leaves it around where can see it."

With Enthusiasm MRS. R. ECKFORD TELLS OF

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS She Says They Are "All Right," and Gives Her Reasons for Saying So-Why They Are Popular on the

Leslieville. Alta. Feb. 4.—(Special.) -It is with true Western enthusiasm that Mrs. R. Eckford, of this place, gives her opinion of Dodd's Kidney

"I wish to inform you that Dodd's Kidney Pills are all right," says Mrs. Eckford. "I have only taken two boxes, and my back is fine. Of course I will keep

on taking them whenever I think my kidneys are not just right." "Your Diamond Dinner Pills are dandy, too," Mrs. Eckford added, "I keep them in the house, and take one occasionally as required." What strikes one most on

the wall to give them plenty of room, roared with excitement.

In the beginning the cries were all for Joe. Then Saids clever evasions began to arouse lighter. Finally a voice or two was heard on Sam's side. This was greatly stimulating to some side. This was greatly stimulating to the spectators began to think it was all over, and the tension let down. Joe grinned, albeit wearily. There was not much left in him.

Meanwhile Sam's brain was working with perfect clearness. He stirred causiles is the warm praise the people give Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are used for all kidney troubles, including back-ache, rheumatism, lumbago, heart disease, diabetes and dropsy and Bright's disease, and their popularity is the proof of the good work they are doing.

Sam who had steeled himself to evaluate the warm praise the people give Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are used for all kidney troubles, including back-ache, rheumatism, lumbago, heart disease, diabetes and dropsy and Bright's disease, and their popularity is the proof of the good work they are doing. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the standard Canadian kidney remedy.

Germany's Self-Betrayal. (Philadelphia Record.)

The disgust of the Pan-Germans at the peace terms Secretary von Kuehlmann offers the Russians is highly sigmificant. This war was undertaken to execute the programme of conquest which the Pan-Germans have been pressing upon their country for a quarter of a century. The Kaiser, the Chancellors, the General Staff, the leaders in the Reichstag, the pulpit, the universities, the press, leaders in commerce and agriculture, have thrown themselves—but we must seek some new simile, for they have no heart and no soul-into a war of conquest that would make a fact what was only a boast when the Kaiser declared that nothing should happen

anywhere in the world without his The Reichstag, controlled for the moment by the combination of Centrists and Social Democrats, adopted resolutions favoring peace without annexations, but von Bethmann-Hollweg never uttered the formula; Dr. Michaelis evaded it every time it was pressed upon him, and in the interview between Count von Hertling and the Reichstag leaders, before the Count would consent to take the Chancellorship, these resolutions were

permitted to drop out of sight. Hence Count Czernin and Dr. von Kuehlmann offer to surrender "what Joe's attacks spasmodic and wild. He German blood has won." in the bitwas working his arms as if his hands ter language of the Pan-German newspapers, some of which invite the public to hiss the Minister for Foreign Affairs on his return to Berlin. Of course, Czernin and von Kuchlmann are strong. If you are ailing castly not acting in good faith; they are hope tired, or depressed, it is a data you ful of overreaching the cowards with whom they are dealing. They hope Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial yet to retain a large part of Russia in order to save the prestige of the Kaiser and the army, and make the Joe, missing a wild swing, fell of his German people believe that they won a great deal in the war. In the ultimate settlement the Allies will have the casting vote. They cannot afford to allow Germany to increase its power by annexing Russian Poland

But Germany has got to have peace very soon or succumb, and this is the The next round was the last, meaning of the gambler at Brest-

A SUCCESS.

(Washington Star.) "Was this show gotten up to cheer up the tired business man?" "Yes," replied the manager. "And it's suffering woman will give In-

"How do you know?"
"It plays to crowds. Before I got this
nit I was getting to be one of the wearlest business men in the business." "My wife's felines and Fidos practi-

Thousands Testify to the L Benefit Secured tro

CURES WITHOUT DRUGS!

One of the finest discoveries in medicine was given to the public wnen Catarrhozone was placed the market about fifteen years ago. Since then thousands have cured of asthma and catarrh. interesting case is reported from Caigary in a letter from Cre ghton E. Thompson, who says:

"Nothing too strong can be a for Catarrhozons. I suffered four years from asthma in a way that would beggar description. I went through everything that man could suffer. I was told of Catarrhezone by a cierk in Findlay's drug store and purchased a dollar package. It was worth hundreds to me in a week and I place a priceless value on the benefit I have since derived. I strongly urge every sufferer to use Catarrhozone for Asthma, Bronshitis

and Catarrh." The one-dollar package lasts two months; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c; all storekeepers and druggists, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

The Cat and the Chickens.

An authentic story tells of a male at and a female cat in France that lived on terms of perfect amity with **Western Woman Speaks** all the animals on the place dogs. chickens and what not. It so happened, that a hen which had a brood of seven chickens was killed accidentally. The cat, which some weeks before, had been deprived of her kittens. appeared to observe the predicament of the seven little chickens, looking for warmth. She crawled into their nest and the seven little chickens nestled into her warm fur, peeping gratefully. The chickens, fed by their owner, throve perfectly, and every day the strange sight was presented of their following the mother cat about the premises, as if expecting her to find them food after the manner of a

Few Roads in China.

That industrial development must stagnate so long as transport facilities are inadequate needs no emphasis, and when it is borne in mind that there is not a road worthy of the name, so much as 100 miles long throughout China, it becomes evident that the country is very severely handicapped. Certainly there aer the rivers and canals, which intersect the land in every direction, but locomotion on them is naturally slow and uncertain. Railways. are few and far between and serve only to connect a few of the larger centres.-Commerce Report.

SOAPLESS DAY. (Washington Star)

"My friend, there is really no excuse for your not looking neat and clean "Sorry, mister," explained Plodding Peter, "but I'm conserving my bit along will de rest o' de folks. You jest happened to hit me on my soapl A WOMAN'S HEALTH

Can Only Be Maintained by Kesping

the Blood Rich and The woman at home, deep in household duties and the cares of motherhood, needs occasional help to keep her in good health. The demands on a mother's health are many and severe Her own health trials and her children's welfare exact heavy toils while hurried meals, broken rest and much indoor living tend to weaken her constitution. No wonder that the woman at nome is often indisposed through weakness, headache, backaches and nervousness. Too many women have grown to accept these visitations as a part of the lot of motherhood. But many and varied an her health troubles are, the cause is simple and the cure at hand. When well, it is the woman's good bleed that keeps her well; when ill she must make her blood rich to renew her health. The nursing mother more than any other woman in the world needs rich blood and plenty of it There is one always unfailing way to

get this good blood so necessary to perfect health and that is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills These pills make new blood abundants ly, and through their use thousands of weak, ailing wives and mothers have been made bright, cheerful and owe yourself and your family to give What this medicine has done for others it will surely do for you. Mrs. W. H. Alberry, Mallorytown, Ont. says: "I was very much run down and suffered from weakness and ner vousness. At times I did not know what to do, as I would shake all over and would have to go and lie down "I was treated by several doctors, who said the trouble was bad blood and weak nerves, but they did not do he a bit of good. I was advised to tree Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they when I was nursing my baby, I felt rund down, and again took the pile and my baby at six months with thirty-five pounds. It was this to nurse him, and both haby and me greatly benefitted by it. I hope

You can get these pills the medicine dealer or by mail p cally rule our house." "A case of 50 cents a box as at reigning cats and dogs as it were."— from The In.

for I have proved their