16 50

ow. Close.

"BELA"

Big Jack went through the formalit of counting, though it was patent tude, as if an icy blast had congealed to all that the fighting was done. Afterward he turned to Sam and shook his hand.

"I didn't think you had it in you," he said.

This was sweet to Sam. Joe raised himself, sniveling, and comenced to revile Sam.

"Ah, shut up!" cried big Jack, with strong disgust. "You're licked!" Joe got to his feet. "Only by trickhe cried. "He wouldn's stand up to me! I could have knocked him out any time. Everybody was against me! It takes the heart out of a man.' Tears threatened again.

General laughter greeted this. "That's all right!" cried Joe, furiously, from the door. "I'll get you He went out.

around Sam, congratulating him a lit- now. tle sheepishly, slapping his back. A great, sweet calm filled Sam. This was the moment he had dreamed of during his long days on the trail and his lonely nights at Grier's Point.

He had made good. He was a man among men. They acknowledged it. It was like a song inside him. The hideous wound that Bela had dealt him was healed.

He glanced over his shoulder at her, From her corner she was gazing at him as at a young hero. Calm filled her breast, too. Joe was gone, and her secret still safe. Surely after to-night, she thought, there would be no need of keeping it.

They heard Joe climb into his outside and curse at the horses. Instead of turning into the road, he drove back to the door and pulled up. Bela turned pale again. Joe shouted through the doorway: "Anyhow, no woman keeps me!"

"Damn you! What do you mean?" cried Sam. "You owe the clothes you wear to

her, and the gun you carry! The horses you drive are hers!" "You lie!" cried Sam, springing

toward the door. Joe whipped up his horses. "Ask her!" he shouted back.

Sam whirled about and, seizing the wrist of the shrinking Bela, dragged her out of her corner. "Is it true?" he demanded-"the

horses? Answer me before them all!" She fought for breath enough to lie. He saw it. "If you lie to me again I'll kill you!" he cried. "Answer me! Is it your team that I drive?" His violence overbore her defences,

'Yes," she said, tremulously. "What difference does it make?" The men looked on, full of shame-

faced curiosity at this unexpected turn. One or two, more delicate-minded, went outside. Sam's ghastly wound was torn wide

open again. "What difference?" he cried, white and blazing. "Oh, my to give me the laugh after all!" 4 "Sam-you so poor then," she mur-

mured. It was like oil on the flames. He flung off her beseeching hand. didn't ask your help," he cried, passionately. "I told you to leave me alone! You can't understand a man

has his pride. You're loathsome to me now!' Mahooley interfered with good intent. "Sam, you're foolish. What hungry. difference does it make. Nobody

blames you!' "Keep your mouth out of this!"

eried Sam, whirling on him. To Bela he went on blindly: team it at the point. I'll have it here in an hour. My credit at the store is yours! Your hear that, Mahooley! Turn over what's coming to me to her The gun, the axe, the blankets I'll keep. Ill pay you for them when earn it. I'll make you a present of my fabor, driving for you. And I hope to God I'll never see you again!" He

TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound-Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb .- "I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all

women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicine. Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My hus-band and I both

praise your medicine to all suffering women."—Mrs. JOHN KOPPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.

This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will well pay any woman who suffers from displacements, in-flammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headachez, nervousness or "tis blues" to give this successful

The special suggestions in regard to her that he knew asked him over. hooley was no cell the long experience is st your service.

Bela stood in an oddly arrested attiher in full motion. There was no sense in her eyes. In acute discomfort, the men stood on one foot, then the other.

Mahooley, as the leader, felt that it was incumbent on him to make the first move. "Look here, Bela," he began,

'don't you take on-The sound of his voice brought her to life. She threw back her head with a laugh. It had a wretched, mirthless sound; but a laugh is a laugh. They were glad to be deceived. They

laughed with her. "Tak' on?" cried Bela, recklesser. Her voice had a tinny ring. "W'at do I care? I glad be gone. I glad both gone. I never let them come here The others now began to crowd again. Maybe we have some peace

> Naturally the other men delighted. "Good for you, Bela!" they cried. You're a game sport, all right! You're right; they're not worth both-

ering about. We'll stand by you!" She seemed unimpressed by their enthusiasm. "Time to go," she said, shepherding them toward the door. "Come to-

morrow. I have ver good dinner to-morrow.' "You bet I'll be here!" "Count on "Me, too!" "You're all right. Bela!" "Good night!" "Good night!"

They filed out. Only Musq'oosis was left sitting on the floor, staring into the fire. He did not turn round as Bela came back from the door.

"Why don't you go, too?" she demanded in a harsh, tremulous voice. "Tink maybe you want talk to me." "Talk!" she cried. "Too moch talk! I sick of talkin!!" Her voice was breaking. "Go 'way! Let me be!" He got up. He had dropped his Innocent affectations. "My girl-" he door."

began simply. "Go 'way!" cried Bela. desperately. 'Go quick, or I hit you!"

He shrugged and went out. Bela lammed the door after him and dropped the bar in place. She barred the other door.

She looked despairingly around the disordered cabin, and, moving uncertainly to the nearest box, dropped upon it, and spreading her arms on the table, let her head fall between them and wept like a white woman. CHAPTER XXIII.

The next day, as far as the settlement was concerned, Sam Gladding had ceased to be. Bringing the team to Bela's as he had promised, he left it fled outside, and the swallowed him.

At first it was supposed he had started to walk out around the north shore, the way he had come; but Indians from below Grier's Point God, it means you've made a fool of reported that no white man had passed me a second time! It means I've that way. They found likewise that nerved myself and trained myself to he had not gone toward Tepiskow. He fight this brute only to find he's able 'could not have crossed the river, save by swimming, an impossible feat burdened with a rifle and an axe.

Those who came in front around the bay said he had not been seen over there, though Joe Hagland had barricaded himself in his shack in the expectation of a visit.

It was finally decided that Sam must be hiding in the bush somewhere near, and that he would come in with his tail between his legs when he got

There was not much concern one way or the other. Most of the men indulged in the secret hope that Sam would stay away. He was a game kid they were now ready to confess, but altogether too touchy; there was no getting along comfortably with him. Had he not almost put the resteraw out of business? It was as Bela said -if both the hothcads kept out of the way, they might have some peace and comfort there.

Sergeant Coulson had compunctions, He proposed getting up a search party for Sam. The idea was laughed down. Nice fools they'd make of themselves, opined Mahooley, setting out to look for a man in good health and in the full possession of his faculties who hadn't committed any crime.

There was a good attendance at Bela's dinner, and a full house at night, To their undiscerning eyes Bela seemed to be her old self. That is to say, she was not moping over what had happened. A wise man would have guessed that she was taking it much too quietly; he would have seen the danger signals in that unnaturally quick eye. Bela had dropped her usual air of reserve. To-night she seemed anxious to please. She smiled on each man in a way that made him hope. She laughed oftener and louder. It had a conscious, provocative ring that the wise man would have grieved to hear. Competition became keen for her smiles.

When they finished their supper there were loud calls for her to come in and sit among them. Bela shrugged and, picking up a box, stood looking over them. They fell suddenly silent, wondering which she would choose She laughed mockingly and, turning carried her box in front of the fire. From this point Mahooley, in the midet of the general chaffing, unex-

pectedly received a narrow-eyed logic over her shoulder that went to his head a little. He promptly arcse and carried his box to her side. Mahooley was the greatest man present, and none presumed to challenge him. Bela bridled and smiled. "What for

you come over here " "What for you come over here?" she demanded. "I not tell you to." "Oh, I took a chance," said the trader coolly. At the same time his wicked, dancing little eyes informed her that he know very well she had asked him over. The sanguine Mahooley was no celibate, and he cared

"You think 'cause you the trader you do w'at you like," said Beis,

mockingly. "Any man can do pretty near what he wants if he has the will,"
"What is will?"

"Oh-determination." "You got plenty 'termination, I suppose." This with a teasing smile. Mahooley looked at her sharply. "Look here, what are you getting at?" he demanded.

"Not'ing." "I'm no hand to bandy words. I'm plain spoken. I go direct to a thing." Bela shrugged.

"You can't play with me, you know. Is there anything you want?" "No," said Bela with a provoking

smile. As Mahooley studied her, looking into the fire, a novel softness confused him. His astuteness was slipping from him, even while he bragged of it. "Damned if you're not the handsomest thing in this part of the world!" he said suddenly. It was surprised out of him. His first maxim was: "A man must never let anything

on with these girls." "Pooh! W'at you care about 'an' some?" jeered Bela, "Girls all the same to you.'

This flecked Manooley on the raw A deep flush crept into his face. "Ah a man leads a man's life," he growled 'That ain't to say he don't appreciate something good if it comes his way." "They say you treat girls pretty bad," said Bela.

"I treat 'em as they deserve," plied Mahooley sullenly. "If a girl don't get any of the good out of me, that's up to her."

It was the first time one of these girls had been able to put him out of all tam." countenance "Poor girls!" murmured Bela.

He looked at her sharply egain. The idea that a native girl might laugh at | q'ecsis mildly. "Before w'at is min is him, the trader, was a disconcerting yours ,and yours is mine." one. "Sometime when the gang ain't around I'll show you I ain't all bad,' he said ardently.

Bela shrugged. to-night. He sat on the floor in the her, wondering how he could say what corner beyond the fireplace. Neither he wished to say without bringing Bela nor Mahooley paid any attention to him, but he missed nothing of their

By and by the group around the table moved to break up. "I'll go with them and come back after." whispered Mahooley.

"No you don't," said Bela quickly. "W'en they go I lock the door. Both "Sure! But it could be unlocked for a friend."

'Not for no man!" said Bela. "Not to-night any'ow." she added with a sidelong look. "You devil!" he / growled. "Don" you fool yourself you can play with a

man like me. A door has got to be either open or shut." "Well, it will be shut-to-night." she said, with a smile dangerous and alluring. When they had gone she sent Mus-

q'ocsis also. "Not want talk?" he asked wistfully. She laughed painfully and harshly.

"I your good friend," he said. "Go to bed," she returned. He waited cutside until he heard her bolt both doors. For an hour after that he sat within the door of his teepee with the flap up, watching the

road. Nothing stirred on it. Bela had obtained Gilbert Beattie's permision to keep her team in the company's stable for the present. After breakfast next morning, without saying anything to anybody, Musq'oosis climbed the hill and hitched Sambo and Dinah to the wagon. Taking a native boy to drive, he disappeared up the read. He was gone all day.

Bela was setting the table for supper when he came in. With an elaborate affectation of innocence he went to the fire to warm his hands. "Where you been?" she demandd, frowning.



AutoStrop RAZZOR

On Time

In the army everything must be done on schedule. You can save time and appear on parade looking smarter if you have shaved with an AutoStrop Safety Razor. Its smooth shaving qualities are such that no rough places are left nor is there any after-shaving unpleasantness.

The only razor that sharpens its own blades automatically.

Guaranteed to Satisfy

Complete Outfit \$5.00 AT ALL STORES

AutoStrop Safety Razor Co., Limited 83-87 Dake St., - Toronte, Out.



-- SKIN TROUBLE

On Face that Itched & Burned. The Soap and Ointment .Acted Like Magic.

"My skin had always been clear until last January when a pimple appeared on my chin. It burned and itched and of course I foolishly scratched it. Then a scab formed that looked like a cold sore and my face became nearly covered. "It was growing worse cura Soap and Unitality I washed my face with Curanilied the Ointment so fast that I sent for Cuti-

and they acted like magic. I have not been troubled since." (Signed) Otto C. Brock, Glen Suiton, Que. Cuticura Soap is ideal for the skin and complexion.

ticura Soap and applied the Ointment

For Free Sample Each by Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. A, Boston, U. S. A." Sold everywhere.

"Drivin'." "Who tell you tak the horses?"

"Nobody." "Those my horses!" stormily. Musq'oosis shrugged deprecatingly.

Horses go out. Get wicked in stable "All right," said Bela. "I say when they go out." "W'at's the matter?" asked Mus-

"All right. Don't tak' my horses," Bela repeated stubnornly. Musq'oosis sat down by the fire. Bela rattled the cups to justify her-Musq'ocale was in the shack again self. The old man stole a giance at

about another explsion. "For why you mad at me" asked, finally. "You mind your business!" cried passionately. "Keep out of my business. I know where you been today. You been lookin' for Sam. Everybody t'ink I send you look for Sam. That make me mad. I wouldn't go to Sam if he was bleed to death by

"Nobody see me," said Musq'oosis soothingly. "Everyt'ing get known here," returned. "The trees tell it." "I know where he is," Musq'oosis murmured with an innocent air.

the road!"

Bela made a clatter among the dishes. After a while he said know where he is." Bela, still affecting flounced into the kitchen.

She did not come back until the supper guests were arriving. With a glance of defiance toward Musq'oosis, Bela welcomed Mahooley n.yself, but my friends think that had with a sidelong smile. That, she wished the Indian to know, was her Pills I would have silled a consumpwished the Indian to know, was her Pills I would have filled a consumpditions. No toxic properties can be answer. The red-haired trader was detive's grave. My condition was most attributed to the hay, as an animal lighted. To-night the choicest cuts

found their way to his plate. When she was not busy serving Bela sat on a box at Mahooley's left and suffered his proprietary airs. Afterward they sat in front of the fire, whispering and laughing together, careless of what anybody might think of it.

This was not particularly entertaining to the rest of the crowd, and the party broke up early. "Bela is changed," they said to each

other. At the door Stiffy said, as a matter of form: "Coming, Mahooley?" Mahooley, glancing obliquely at the inscrutable Bela, decided on a bold

"Don't wait for me," he said. "I'll stop and talk to Bela for a while. Musq'oosis will play propriety," he added with a laugh.

Bela made no remark, and shack emptied except for the three of them. Mary Otter had gone to call at the mission. For a while Mahooley passed the time in idly teasing Musq'oosis after

his own style. "Musq'uoosis, they tell me you were quite a runner in your young days." "So," said the old man goodcumoredly.

"Yes, fellow said when the dinnerbell rang in camp, you beat the dog ... The Dr. Williams' Medicine the table!" Mahooley supplied th elugahtr to

his own jest. "Let him be," said Bela, sullenly. "Don't mak' stop," obserfyed Mus-g'oosis, smiling. "I lak hear what fonny thoughts come in his head." Mahooley glanced at him narrowly, suspectin ga double meaning.

When the rumble of the last wagon died away in the distance, Mahooley said carelessly: "Well, Musq'oosis, you know the old saying: company, three is none." Musq'oosis appeared not to have

understood. "In other words, your room is preferred to your company." Musq'oosis did not budge from the face likewise was as bland and blank ple.

as an image's. "Or, in plain English, get!" said Mahooley. "Go to your tepee," added Bela.

shortly. Musq'oosis sat fast. Mahooley jumped up in a rage. "This is a bit too thick! Get out before I throw you out!

Musq'oosis, with the extraordinary impassivity of the red race, continued to stare before him. Mahooley, with an oath, seized him by the collar and jerked him to his feet. This was too much for Bela. Her hard air broke up. Jumping to her feet, she commenced to belabor Mahooney's back with her fists.

"Let him go! Let him go!" commanded. Mahooiley dropped the old man and turned around astonished. "What's the matter with you? You told him yourself to go."

"I don't care," said Bela. want him stay." "What do you think I am?" cried party present when I call on a girl."

uldn't do you no good to put him out. I got not'ing for you. Not to-night."

Mahooley seized her whist. "My gad, if you think you're going to play fast and loose—"
Bela smiled—scornfully, unafraid, provoking. "W'at you t'ink?" she said. "I not same lak those girls down by your place. hey come w'en you whistle. I come when I ready.

Maybe I never come." There was a battle between their eyes. "You need a master!" cried Mahooley.

Her eyes glowed with as strong a fire as his. "You can't get me easy as them," said Bela Mahooley laughed and dropped her wrist. "Oh, you want a bit of woo-

worth it." Bela changed her tactics again. She smiled at him dazzlingly. 'Go now. Come to-morrow.

ing!" he cried. "All right. You're

(To be continued.) A Nature Study.

"hat is that noise?" asked little

James. Out walking in the park; "That noise you hear," his father said.

"Is but the dogwood's bark." "And tell me why the dogwoods

bark." He urged, "with such to-do!" "I think," his father said, "they

'The pussy-willows mew." -Cleveland Leader.

THE STARTING POINT OF CONSUMPTION

Lies in Weak, Watery Blood-Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make the Blood Rich, Red and Pure.

Weak, watery blood is the starting point of consumption. When your blood is in this condition your whole health declines. Your face becomes pale or sailow, your appetite fails, your heart jumps and flutters at the least exertion or excitement. You are always weak and wretched and you lose interest in both work and amuse ment. This is the point from which you may easily step into that hopeless decline that leads to consumption and the grave. What is needed to bring back health, strength and energy is the new, rich red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make. in all the world of medicine there is no other tonic and blood builder like them. and all who feel weak, run-down or easily tired should lose no time in giving these pills a fair trial. They have transformed thousands of weak. hopeless men and women, boys and girls into strong, robust people. In proof of these statements may be given the experience of Mrs. T. Bronnen, Chariton, Ont., who says: "Not only it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink have turned water; I was as pale as a sheet and became utterly unable to do any housework or go about. I doctored steadily for a long time, but

was growing weaker, and finally the doctor held out but little hope for my recovery. It was thought that a trip New Ontario. Those who saw me while on my way did not think I would reach my journey's end alive. After I reached my destination a friend strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as of course I was anxious to regain health I did so. The pills were the first medicine I had taken which seemed to help me at all, and it was not long until I felt they were doing me good. I continued their use gladly, and was able to move about the house. Next I was able to go out of doors and to help in the housework, and from that time on my progress was rapid, and in the end I was enjoying better health than I had ever done before. There are many people who can testify to the absolute truth of these statements, and I feel I would not be doing justice to

your wonderful medicine if I did not make these facts known." You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from

Brockville, Ont. MYSTERY OF COLOR.

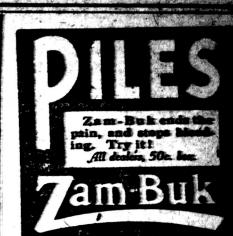
Rules Are Known, but Reasons Still Dark.

Why does a leaf which is green in the summer turn red or yellow in the autumn? Perhaps that looks like a foolish question, like asking why water runs down hill. But a book might be written in anwser to eitner of these foorish-looking questions without reaching the bottom of the explanation in one case or the other. It is because science is bottomiess that mosition of the squatting idol. His it is so interesting to thoughtful peo-

> The autumn leaves bring up the whole wonderful subject of color, which puts science to its trumps. Are you satisfied to say: "The leaf is green in summer because in autumn red is its autumn color If you are satisfied with that, then you are not giving your mind its due amount of exercise. You will never be a Columbus, a Newton or an Edison.

What makes the leaf visible at all Roger, the well-known and popular to you? Has a leaf light of its own No. How, then, does it get light? It reflects the daylight that falls upon it. What is the color of daylight? White. How can the leaf, by reflecting white light ,appear green, or red. or yellow? It does it by selecting a months. part of the light to be reflected and

absorbing the rest. Then white light is made up of colors that can be separated? Yes. And the leaf has a property or power of separating those colors, and of extinguishing some and turning others back from its surface? It has. And the colors turned back, or reflect-Mahooley. "I don't want no third ed, are still light Yes, colored light,



and to absorb some and reflect

The action of the leaf probe depends upon the arrangement of 1 molecules or atoms. When a leaf that has been green all summer turns red in the autumn, is there a rearrangement of its molecules which causes it to make a different selection among the colors of light? That seems very likely.

How many colors are there shut up in white light? An endless variety

blending into one another. The minute eyes of insects may be aware of exquisite colors utterly unguessed at by us, colors that are due to wave lengths which make no impression of any kind on our eyes, not even the ordinary impression of light. To such insects a dark room may be full of beautiful colors, provided only that rays beyond the limits of the visible spectrum enter it. Their eyes may be sensitive to color derived from the X-rays, whose waves are so short that in relation to ordinary light waves they have been likened to rip-

ples compared with ocean billows. But do the larger animals see the same colors that we see? Possibly no. The sensation of color is entirely due to the organ of vision, and the eyes of a cow, for instance, may be so different from ours, that to her the grass is not green, but of a hue unknown to any artist, and unnamed in any text-

book. And so on ad infinitum—but is it not interesting? Is it not vastly better than asking no questions at all, even though some of the answers are confessedly guesses?

Caused by the Eating of Dried Bracken.

Experiments detailed in Bulletin No. 26, Scientific Series of Health of Animals Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, which can be had free on addressing the Publication Branch of the Department, indicate that the cause of staggers in horses is due to the ingestion of dried bracken ever a certain period and under certain conserious; my blood seemed literally to fed on hay out of which the fern has been picked remained absolutely normal. Of four animals that developed the disease, one showed symptoms on the 24th day and was dying on the 35th day, when it was put out of its misery. The second horse did not show marked symptoms until the 38th might help me and I was taken to day, and was dying on the 46th day, when it was killed. The length of time it took the second horse to develop symptoms as compared with the first, was no doubt due to the fact that for about twelve days properly dried bracken could not be procured, and also to the mistaken kindness of an attendant who gave the animal green clover. The third horse, which had served as control in the two preceding experiments, was fed on hay that carried 28 per cent. bracken, and that caused the death of the animal in 36 days. The fourth experiment was somewhat different to the others; this animal was fed 4.4 pounds of fern per day for three weeks, and was then reduced to 2.4 pounds per day for a further three weeks, with no apparent ill resulting. Upon increasing the daily feed of fern to 6.9 pounds, definite symptoms of the disease were noticed on the 29th day (after this increase and the animal was killed on the 35th day. The seriousness of the disease is shown by the fact that, in a certain locality on the Pacific slope, of 24 horses attacked belonging to 11 farmers, no fewer than 16 died.

A GROUCH.

Roston Transcript.) Pessim-Life is not worth living.
Optim-You talk like an undertake
trying to drum up trade.

The Doctor bid Not Do Her Lasting Good

SO MRS. JOS. ROGER USED DODO'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Popular New Brunswick Teacher Tella What Splendid Results She Got From Doad's Kidney Pills. Eim Tree, Gloucester Co., N. B., Pet 11.-(special.)-"When the doctor I

consuited failed to do me any lasting good, I decided that my kinneys were the root of my troubies, and made up my mind to try Dodd's Kianey Pilis. "You may judge of the results when I tell you that I have not lost a day's work as teacher during the past year." That is the statement of Mrs. Jos

teacher here. Just how ill she was before using Dodd's Kidney Pills best told in her own words. "My trouble came from a stra she says, "and I suffered for this

"Backache, heart flutterings, ica, neuralgia, nervousness diand failing memory were amon

symptoms. "I took 12 boxes of Dodd's Ki Pills in all, and I can say for hat they have done me all that

claimed for them." absoley. "I don't want no third ed, are still light. Yes, colored light, that troubled Mrs. Roger, sty present when I call on a girl."

She shrugged indifferently. "It that enables the leaf to select colors remedy you are looking that