re is genuine and unmistakeable sure in its daily use.

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MATERIAL PROPERTY DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY

A JEWEL IN THE ROUGH

There was silence, then Katrine's

was waiting in strained, painfu

tension for what was to come. It was true he loathed gambling as a hated vice, and but for the apprehen-sion that gripped his mind her con-

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Desility, Mental and Brain Worry,
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fession so far would have been hor

rible to hin:. Still it was as a Christ-ian that he abhorred ticese things. What he expected to hear he would have abhorred as a man and a lover;

and the former abhorrence is considerably milder than the latter.

"Go on," he said at last in a stifled

"There is nothing more," returned

demned and despised, and to none is that a cheerful feeling. Stephen sat up suddenly, and then bent over, clasping his hands around her waist.

lithe and supple even in ler rough clothing, and drew her up to him. "Is there nothing?" He whispered eagerly in her ear. "Have you noth-

eagerly in her ear. "Have you nothing more to confess to me?"

Katring gave herself up to his embrace, a delicious sense of peace and protection and warm comfort stealing over her such as she had never

and a tremor run through his

"Never never," Katrine answered opening her calm, dark eyes and look-

that she was loved and very happy.

CHAPTER V.

The next afternoon, when Stephen returned to the west gulch and Talbot heard his news, he said he was glad, and meant it. Life at the gulch was very desolate and dreary, and such a bright, glad presence as the girl's would alleviate the monotony and disperse the gloom.

For the following week both men were busy preparing Stephen's cabin

DODD'S

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KIDNEY DISH

that she was loved and very happy.

frame.

Talbot calls 'fooling.' And I — gamble." Katrine passed a second befor she said the decisive words, and then went on pidly. "Oh, Stephen, you don't know, I haven't told you but I love the t bles. I can y, after a minute, "it was selfish to ask you to leave your claims. been thinking of it all day. I do it, and I will come and help

sit up all night and play with the boys. I love the excitement, I love the winning and raking in the gold dust. I spend all my nights playing. It's what I live for in this awful en selt the room whirl round he heard. Was he not in some arm dream that would dissolve him suddenly? —is claims, laims! and Katrine too gold in her eyes and turned

> " he said, stooping met his fev

e, who eye ortals, here ark in their who ey ws angrily. he said. "Y

sort of girl I ale, and leaned sat on the h. oval face

> looked rtent. e a fresh start

d and silence arrogant loo

Compound. Sold in three de-mength—No. 1, \$1; No. 3, \$5 per box. phiet. Addres

pale face, and she with her hand. that idea. We must You must know the , and then you will eet any one who comes come, for I am known ns in Dawson.

keep to the truth about me, accept it; if they tell

Again a cold thrill passed over her Again a cold thrin passed over her lover. To talk of shooting—taking a human life—murder—as though it were no more th: a snapping of the fingers! His mind flow on a sudden bound of remembrance back to the little school teacher in the village of Arden, who could not bear the sight of a rabbit's blood on the trap, and whose quiet days were spent between the village school-room and the vil-lage church; yet he knew he never had loved that little teacher as he d Katrine, that she could never se him as this woman he believed loved Katrine, to be an epitome of evil, who, as she lay now in the fire-light by his feet, lay now in the fire-light by his feet, reminded him of the emblem of sin that crept into man's Eden. Yet it was a pleasure—what leasure to be near her, to touch that smooth skin!

But what was this pleasure? Was it also evil? What was this passion? His thoughts flew onward feverishly, and then latrine's voice struck across them and brought him back to outer consciousness again.

"Listen," she was saying. "while I would alleviate the monoton, would alleviate the monoton, would alleviate the monoton, would alleviate the monoton, we rese the gloom.

For the following week both men were busy preparing Stephen's cabin for her reception and trying to impart to it a bridal appearance. The hands were left to do the work on the claims, and Talbot and Stephen were too busy indeors to even oversee them. The cabin was large and well built. It stood looking across the gulch, and half-way down it, over the

consciousness again.

"Listen," she was saying "while I tel! you all, and then we can start afresh, as you say."

Stephen put his Land over his eyes,

and waited in silence. He dreaded unspeakably what he thought he was going to hear, and with a man's mor-al cowardice would have deferred her confession, slurred over and tried to conlession, siurred over and tried to forget her wrong-doing, rather than hear and forgive it. They had charged his I aces since he had askel her that morning in his cabin to con-

fide in him

"Well, to begin with," went on her
clear, soft voice, "I drink—i like
drinking. You think it wrong to
drink anything but water; like
wine and spirits—anything that exsites me—and I can drink with any cites me and I can drink with any man in town. But I have never been man in town. But I have never been drunk, Stephen, you understand that. Then I like all kinds of gayety, and Then I like all kinds of gayety, and like is spend all my time cancing and laughing, and what your friend ing toward the western horizon, where the pink lights played and the little sundoes garaboled in the fall of the abort, gray knowy afternoons. Stophen was down in town once in the west, and came back with his pony laden with mysterious packages, and when Talbot came in in the avening he found Stephen on his kness, tacking down etrips of campet by the bed in the lineer room. Narrow curtains had also been nailed up beside the window, and altogether the cabin presented a luxurious appearance.

"This is quite magnificent," remarked Talbot, etrolling about with an admiring air.

marked Talbot, strolling about with an admiring air.
"D'ye think so?" replied Stephen in a pleased tone, lifting a flushed face from his tacks and sitting back on his boot heels. "She's awfully handsome, isn't she? Say, it's strange to come to a hote like this and meet the handsomest garl you've ever sets!"
"She is very nandsome," assented Talbot, sitting down oy the stove and stretching out his frozen feet before it. He was in the other room, but close to the open door leading into the bedroom, and facing stephen as he sat on the Hoor with the screw of tacks by his side that had been paid for in gold.

for in gold.
"And good, too, eh? Good at heart, don't you tains? Only not exactly re-ligious, of course," he continued.
"No, she's not very religious," re-turned Talbot, with the dry, hard tone in his voice that his subordinates

tnew and hated. "But it's not every one who says, 'Lord, Lord, that shall enter the kingdom of heaven," quoted Stephen.
"You remember Chr.st eaid that," he
pursued in an anxious tone, peering
up at the other for encouragement.

Taibot gave his slight, quiet laugh.
"You've got the handsomest girl in
the place," he said, "and a very nice,
charming one, too. I don't see what

more you want."

To his strong, determined character this perpetual etraining after a religion that was cast to the winds first at the temptation of gold, and then at a saloon-keeper's daughter's smile, was rather contemptible. but the words fell on his ears dully; bet you don't want to marry me now."

There was a half laugh with a sad ring in it as she looked up to his covered face. Now Stephen heard, but the words fell on hes ears dully; he was waiting in strained, painful

was rather contemptible.
"And 'there's more joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth,' etc.,"
Stephen continued, anxious to persuade himself into a comfortable rame of mind

frame of mind.

"Has Miss Poniatoveky repented?"
asked Talbot, still more dryly.

"Why, yes; I told you all she said.
She won't gamble any more."

Talbot was silent; through his mind
was running a line of Latin to the
effect that wool once dyed scarlet can

said nothing. It did not take Katrine long to prepare for her wedding. There was no such thing as buying a rouseeau in Dawson. She gathered together her coarse woolen underciothes, her stout short dresses and thick boots, and packed them in two flat cases, such as can be strapped to a burro's s'de, and these were to be all she would take up to the cabin in the gulch be-sides her wealth of natural beauty. She did go to many of the stores around, buying trifles such as might happen to find themselves there and suit-a small looking-glass here, as she leaned across the rough trestle counter she generally remarked to the store-keeper, "I'm going to be mar-ried." She said it in the shyest, hapried." She said it in the shyest, happiest tone imaginable, and a little blush stole over her smooth cheeks. In this way the news got round to Katrine's old friends and associates. She would have liked to have told them herself, but the old hunting grounds were forbidden to her now, and Stephen's wishes made a barrier between her and the entrance of all the seloons. He had tried to make her give him a solemn promise never. her give him a solemn promise never to enter one again, but this Katrine

"I can't be tied down like that," she had said. "Something might occur to make it necessary for me to go into



have said you don't wish me to go; I have said I won't. Isn't that enough?"

And Stephen had looked into the clear, dark eyes and had eaid, "Quite."

The day of Stephen's marriage, the day when Katrine was to arrive as a

bride at the west gulch, was calm and still. There was no wind and no snow falling. The sky stretched black and gloomy above the plains of snow; it day of the Alaskan winter, but still a good day for that. Stephen had gone down the previous day, and slept he night at Dawson. Talbot was wait ing at the cabin to receive them on their return. As he stood at the little window that overlooked the trail, waiting for the first glimpse of them, and staring across the dismal waste that an into gray and dreary mist in the distance, a great revolt stirred in his usually calm and philosophic breast a sudden longing swept over him for the blue skies and warm air of the lands he was accustomed to, and a wilder longing still for a glimpse of wilder longing still for a glimpse of the sunlight held in two eyes that were fairer than any sky. He shut his teeth hard, and his hand closed tightly on the window frame. "Only a little longer," he muttered to himself, and then far in the distance came a soft silvery tingle of bells. Recalled to himself, he relaxed his face in a pleasant smile, and went of the door and opened it. In a second or two they came in sight, riding single file up the narrow trail, the girl first and Stephen following. Sne wore a large skin coat of some shaggy fur which concealed her figure, though not its splendid upright pose, and on her head was a small ar cap of some light color, white fur or rabbit. Beneath showed her dark glossy hair curling upward over the brim, and her glowing face rich and fresh as a Damascus rosa.





CONTAINS NO ALUM

think Thee that I love the things o earth— Ripe fruits and laughter, lying down

to sleep, he shine of lighted towns, the graver Of beating human hearts that laugh

and weep.
thank Thee that as yet I need not know, Yet need not fear, the mystery of But more than all, and though all

these should go,
Dear Lord, this on my knees!—I
thank Thee for my friend.
—Juliet Wilbor Tompkins.

HE IS FAITHFUL THAT PROMISED. Every promise of Scripture is a writing of God which may be pleaded before him with this reasonable request: "Do as thou hast said." The Creator will not cheat his creature who depends upon his truth; and, far more, the heavenly Father will not break his word to his own child. "Remember the word unto thy servant, on which thou hast caused me to hope," is most prevalent pleading. It is thy word, wiit thou not keep it? Why hast thou spoken of it if thou wilt not make it good? Thou hast caused me to hope it; wilt thou disappoint in the hope which thou hast thyself

MINISTRY OF CHEERFULNESS. What is more attractive than a hearty laugh or more delightful than hearty laugh or more delightful than the association of bright and happy people? The Joyous, rollicking, laugh-ter of the genuinely happy soul in-spires; and in the presence of these choice spirits frowns fade and gloqm is dispelled from the heart as clouds vanish after an April rain. Happy hearts and cheerful dispositions carry gladness and sunshine wherever they go, for a happy heart is more than a joy to its possessor; it is a benediction to all fortunate enough to come under its influence. The ability to look on the bright side, to realize that every cloud, however dark and lowering, has its silver lining, is to be sought as one of life's choicest blessings. There is an ever-widening field for those who carry the "joy of the Lord" with them, and by their ministry of good cheer nuch of the world's misery and heart-

ache is mitigated.

It is passing strange that so often e who should be cheerful and happy are morose and gloomy and even despondent, while on the other hand every reason for despair radiate sun-shine and happiness. In many a home where everything in a material way that is essentially necessary for con tentment and happiness can be found, gloomy discontent and fretful dissatisfaction reign supreme. The better purposes of life are subverted, and sub-disposition to complain drives away the higher and nobler impulses. In another place a suffer may be found on a bed of pain. Persistent disease may have had him in its grip for days —yea. even months and —yea, even months and years—yet his prevailing spirit will be bright and his prevailing spirit will be bright and cheerful. We wonder at it; we marvel that it is possible. And yet are we not all aware of the fact that cheer-fulness is a ministry we all owe to hu-

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Dear Sigs,—I can recommend MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly, T. B. LAVERS. St. John.

manity? Ordinarily we acknowledge our obligation and recognize that none are more indebted than those upon

whom fortune is smiling. To be sour, morose, gloomy, or disgruntled when Providence has poured rich blessings into the life is a sin, the odius sin of ingratitude. Con-trariwise, to be glad and joyous amid the sufferings and sorrows that fall to our lot is an indication of real faith in the living God. Truly those who can be cheerful in the midst of test and trial have learned the supporting

power of the "everlasting arms."

Cheerfulness is a good ministry, a ministry fraught with the richest results. The privilege and duty of every person is to live and preach the gospel of good cheer. Certainly this is a mis-sion on which God has sent each of his children, and nowhere can they find a greater field for their activities

than in the realm of everyday affairs.

Not all are great; not every one has the ability to be intellectually profound of profoundly intellectual; few can reason subtly and accurately; only rarely does one appear who can reform the practice and habits of an age; but everyone can live and proclaim the gospel of cheerfulness. Whoever does this blesses the race.

Such a one memory now recalls. He lived in an obscure village far from the railroads and the daily newspaper. His life was necessarily apent in a restricted sphere, but his influence was great because he was a veritable apostle of cheerfulness to the community. They said of him: "He is a fine fellow; he can laugh you out of a spell of the blues in three minutes." And it was so. His joyous, happy nature overflowed and everyone around him was engulfed in the outflowing of good fellowship. His laughter was never hurtful, for he knew when to laugh; it was ever helpful for it never lent support to conversation bordering on the vulgar or encouragement to that which was obscene. Yet that splendid fellow was carrying a happy countenance above an anxious heart, for threatenings of the white plague had led him from his southern home to the little out-of-the-way village in the west, where he hoped that, aided by light work and a splendid climate, the return of vigorous health would be assured. As he went along life's way, however, he was rendering his associates a great service—the service be assured. As he went along he say, however, he was rendering his associates a great service—the service of cheerfulness. Those who met him casually were cheered by his fine spirit; those who knew him intimately were put in tune with better and pobler ideals.

nobler ideals.
After all, what is better than to see the sunshine of your smile reflected on the face of another, to help a burdened brother bear his load, to chee! dened brother bear his load, to cheer a saddened heart, to ease a grievious pain? A bright and happy disposition can do all of this and in helping others becomes a continual blessing to its possessor. This item once appeared in a Boston newspaper: "The day was dark and gloomy, but Phillips Brooks walked down through Newspaper Row, and all was bright." Christ frequently said: "Be of good cheer." Is not a gloomy Christian an anomaly? Is it not a sin not to have the "joy of the Lord?" If Christianity means anything, it means that its de-"joy of the Lord?" If Christianty
means anything, it means that its devotees shall scatter the bright sunshine of cheerfulness and happy lives
on the pathway of others. This is a
practical application of one phase of
the gospel. The idea is imbedded in
the very word itself—good news—and
recalls the ancient proverb: "Heaviness in the heart maketh it to stoop, but a good word maketh it glad." Since so simple a thing as a cheerful Since so simple a thing as a cheerful word or a pleasant smile will help another carry his load, surely everyone ought to be anxious to have some part in easing the way for others. It in this life we are permitted to do nothing greater than smooth the path for some other person, "to dwell in a house by the side of the road," as it were we have wet the revisions of note. were, we have yet the privilege of per-forming for humanity a wondrous ser-

Finest Thing Ever For Chronic Catarrh!

Gets Away From the Medicine Habit, Cures By Novel Method.

With the many remedles you have tried you surely know that no liquid medicine can cure your throat or nose. Even a gargle only bathes the entrance of the throat—it can't really get inside, nor can it reach the inflamed bronchial tubes. With Catarrhozone, it's so different

from medicine-taking—you simply breathe its healing vapor, inhale its balsamic fumes, which carry cure and relief to the minutest air cells in the lungs, nose, throat, and bronchial

In this scientific way the soreness and inflammation is rapidly allayed, relaxed cords are toned up, the entire mucous membrane invigorated. Every trace of catarrh disappears, the disagreeable dropping of mucus in the throat, hawking, spitting, and stoppedup nostrils—all these sure signs of catarrh and bronchitis are permanently cured by Catarrhozone. Large out fit lasts two months, costs \$1.00; small size 50 cents, trial size 25 cents, at dealers everywhere.

1920 APPLE CROP

Less Than Last Year in the Dominion.

Ottawa, Sept. *. — The commercial apple crop of the Dominion, despite the large increase in Ontario over last year, now indicates a decrease of one-quarter of a million barrels over 1919, according to the September report of the Fruit Commissioner's branch. The quality of the crop mar-keted to date is decidedly better than last year. In British Columbia the crop is now estimated at from 50 to 55 per cent. of 1919. Ontario's exports to the United Kingdom this season will show a substantial increase over the 1919 season, and this, with the established markets in the West and Western Quebec, will absorb the balance of the crop at satisfactory prices. Quebec will have only 50 per cent. of a normal crop, while the exportable surplus from New Brunswick will

In Nova Scotia the commercial estimate continues at 900,000 barrels, as compared with 1,600,000 last year, of which 475,000 were exported to the United Kingdom, and 164,864 to the United States.

THE AGONIES OF HADES

Aren't supposed to be worse than a bad corn. For years the standard remedy has been Putnam's Corn Exremedy has been rutham's Corn Ex-tractor. It painlessly removes the worst corn in 24 hours; try Putham's Extractors, 25c at all dealers.

Muggins-Bjones is most persistent in looking for trouble. Buggins—Yes, that fellow will look for trouble where it has never been lost.

PALLID CHEEKS

NEW HEALTH CAN BE OBTAINED BY ENRICHING THE BLOOD

When a girl in her teens become When a girl in her teens becomes peevash, lastess and unit, when notaing seems to interest her and cainties, do not tempt her appetite you may be certain that she needs more good thood than her system is provided with before long her panid cheeks, frequent headaches and breathnessness and heart paintation will confirm that she is anaemic. Many mothers as the result of their own girthood expertence can promptly detect the early signs of anaemia and the wise mother does not want for the gives her daughter a course with Dr. gives her daughter a course with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which renew the blood supply and banish anaemia before it has obtained a hold on the system.

before it has obtained a hold on the system.

Out of their experience thousands of mothers know that anaemia is the sure road to worse ills. They know the difference that good red blood makes in the development of womanly health. Every headache, every gasp for breath that follows the slightest exertion by the anaemic girl, every pain she suffers in her back and limbs are reproaches if you have not taken the best steps to give your weak girl new blood, and the only sure way to do so is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

New, rich, red blood is infused into the system by every dose of these pills. From this new rich blood springs good health, an increased appetite, new energy, high spirits and perfect womanly development. Give your daughter Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and take them yourself and note how proporting that it is infused in the proportion of the system that it is the proportion of the system that the system th

Pills, and take them yourself and note how promptly their influence is felt in better health.

In Detter health.
You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine. Co., Brockville, Ont.

AN ANCIENT RELIC.

Hidden in an old New England mill Hidden in an old New England min is an object older than the oldest title of the English peerage, an object made before the English Parliament was formed. It is a bell, still in daily use in a factory at Saylesville, R. I. Around the bell, about four inches from the crown, is this superscription, "Peter Secest Amsterdam, Ann 1268, me fecit."

The date, together with other well-authenticated facts, leads to the belief that the bell was long used in a convent belfry in England and was taken therefrom for public use during the reformation. But the connection link between its life nad the old world and its advent to America is the famous naval battle between the Guerriere and the Constitution.

The Guerriere, a helpless wreck, was rolling in the trough of the sea; while her brave, but defeated com-mander, Captain Dacas, of the royal navy, on the deck of the American frinavy, on the deck of the American rigate, the Constitution, was offering his sword to gallant Capt. Hull "1'll not take your sword, Dacres," said he. "Keep it."

in the meantime the boats of the

in the meantime the boats of the Constitution were busily engaged in transporting the crew of the defeated ship to the deck of the victor. A midshipman reported to the first lieutenant that the ship's bell had been carried away by a grapeshot from the Guerriere, and that there was no way of announcing the time to the ship's company. ship's company.

At that moment the Guerriere gave

a succession of heavy plunges and the clear tones of a fine bell rang over the "Go get the Englishman's bell," said

the lieutenant to the midshipman.
"There will be no further use for it on board that craft."

The Guerriere surrendered at ? 1812, and at 8 o'clock the same evening Peter Secest's beil, in sonorous tones, rang out the hour on board.

with the lapse of time, the bell, amid the confusion and debris common to a great navy vard, became misplaced, lost its identity, and was misplaced, lost its identity, and was thrust carelessly to one side. It found its way to the scrapheap, was afterward sold by the United States and finally came to rest in its present quarters.—New York Tribune

If After Eating You Have Pain, Stomach Needs Aid

Specialists who have devoted their lives to the treatment of stomach all-ments now tell us that many people who complain about their stomachs have no stomach ailment at all.

You may suffer from bloating, gas,

sourness and other unpleasant symp-toms. If so your best course is to tone up the bowels with a reliable vegetable remedy like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. This old-time family medicine is a wonderful corrective of all digesand stomach disorders.

There is no mystery about the quick effect you get from Dr. Hamilton's effect you get from Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They simply supply the addition-

Pills. They simply supply the additional aid required by the system to enable it to do its work correctly.

You'll enjoy your meals, digest everything you eat, look better, feel better, be free from headaches, constitutional these and indirections. stipation and indigestion, all benefits come to all that use Dr. Ham-ilton's Pills. Every man or woman with a stomach ill is advised to spend 25c on a box of this wonderful vegetable remedy.

Muggins-Don't envy the rich. Poverty is no crime. Buggins-Still, no man acquires polish by keeping his

The man who depends upon a train of thought doesn't always get there



(To be continued.) Envy has not other quality but that of detracting from virtue.-Livy.