

roast beef in a form that is readily digested. It keeps the whole system in perfect physical condition-is an ideal stimulant for athletes intraining. Just what is needed to brace up tired muscles and relieve fafigue. Brain workers find a cup of Armour's beef tea tones and stimulates. No trouble to make, just one quarter teaspoonful to cup of hot water, SOLD BY ALL GROCERS AND DRUGGISTS.

ARMOUR LIMITED. POR GANADA, TORONTO

Beef flavored with asparagus. Is a delightful seasoning for salad

FROM THE

Continued from Page 9

West remain unknown to the world as an agricultural country? How many years since people began to realize fully its great possibilities? Not many, but the idea is fixed on them now and the entire world is becoming enthused with the same aprit, namely, confidence in the Most, its recent and future possibilities. Has the immigration decreased in the past few years? No, it has shoulded and trebled the preceding years and will soon quadruple them. Think of the country the C. N. R. is opening up or has opened up. Think of the C. T. P. and look forward to others.

When we bought our 339 acres at \$7\$ an acre, before any settlers arrived, before any assurance of the C. N. R., we could have made 12 per cent. before we closed the deal, 20 per cent. before assignment was made to us and 50 per cent. before a year passed. It used to be that you would buy gold blocks of land like gold bricks, but it is not so now. The C. N. R. was surveyed nearly thirteen years age and men bought land und came here on the strength of that survey. The C. N. R. did not come. They bought gold bricks as it were, but really not so. Had they held on to their tand till now — not long compared with my twenty year endowment—what enormous profits they would have made.

This maigration movement is not When we bought our 339 acres at

This maigration movement is not a ripple, nor a wave, nor yet a billiow. It is a tide, measureless, resistless and boundless. It gathers force as it moves. Each molecule that composes it influences two or three others, and they join the great body which will place Canada's population equal to older countries. If the population increases the demand for land must increase, and thus the price. Look at our own district, three years ago a cattle range and land selling at \$3.50 an acre. To-day a well settled community, which will shortly be formed into a municipality for the purpose of managing our becal affairs. Jack Fish is leading in Thisi mmigration movement is not

Jose Joseph

this matter. Why? We have the right class of settlers here. Why have we the right class? Because Jack Fish possessed the qualities that forbid wise men to look farther. Few of us looked forward to seeing a roadbed graded within 10 miles of us in one year. Yet it came. Yes, everything will come. You gentlemen who are thinking of buying land, read the following:—

thing will come. You gentlemen who are thinking of buying land, read the following:—
Rev. H., from a certain Ontario city, bought an entire section of land here on the strength of the land agent's recommend and my letters to the Globe. He came last summer to see what he had bought, and by chance was fanded at our cabin. In the course of our conversation he said:
"Mr. Tobey, what do you think of

"Mr. Tobey, what do you think of section one?"
"Oh, that is a beauty, the best seation I know of."

It would have done you good to have seen the smile that came over his face. "Well," he said, "I'm glad, because

"Weil," he said, "I'm glad, because I bought it and haven't seen it yet." I asked him if he thought I exaggerated in my accounts of this district.

"No Mr. Tobey, ,I do not; I honestly think you do not do it justice." He returned east and, as a result of his impressions, his father, brother and cousin each bought some land at Jack Fish Lake.

Well, gentlemen, I hope I have answered your questions and trust The Planet will publish the idle thoughts of a busy man.

Yours truly,

F. W. TOBEY.

Trade Bribery.

A small boy asked to see the manager of a leading firm a few days before Christmas, and his request being granted, the following conversation took place:

Manager—"Well, my boy, what do you want?"

Small Boy—"Please sir, can you give me a Christmas box?"

Manager—"A Christmas box! Why

Manager—"A Christmas box! Why, you are not one of our customers. are you?"
Small Boy—"Yes, sir; please sir, we borrows your handcart twice a

The fellow who toses his temper doesn't have to advertise for it.

ONFINISHED NOVELS.

TALES THAT WERE STOPPED BY THE HAND OF DEATH.

Nathaniel Hawthorne's Foreboding About "The Dolliver Romance." The Fragment That Stevenson Left. Thackeray's Last Work.

George Gissing's "Varanilda" is masterpiece that its author did not live to finish. One well known critic considers this tale of the Roman and the Goth the deceased writer's finest work, and, though many may question this judgment, there can exist but universal regret that the romance must forever remain incomplete.

A greater work by a greater writer, "Weir of Hermiston," by R. L. Steven-son, was left a mere fragment, of which the lurid grandeur proved that its creator was taken from us in the zenith of his power. Another romance, "St. Ives," by the same pen, was run-ning in a monthly magazine at the time of his premature death. Here, however, readers were not balked of a satisfacto-ry denouement, for the story was Couch, well known under the nom de plume of "Q." ought to a conclusion by Mr. Quiller-

"I hardly know what to say to the public about this abortive romance, though I pretty well know what the case will be. I shall never finish it," wrote Nathaniel Hawthorne with reference to "The Dolliver Romance," which he had undertaken to write for the Atlantic Monthly. This foreboding thor had scarce time to do more than lay the groundwork of the story and write the initial chapters ere death struck him down.

At his funeral at Concord the scarce commenced manuscript lay upon his coffin. Soon afterward the first chapter appeared in the Atlantic, and subsequently the second chapter, which he had been unable to revise, was published in the same periodical. Several years elapsed when a third fragment, revised and copied by the novelist's wife, was placed in the publisher's hands. The original manuscript is now preserved in the Concord public library.

"Wives and Daughters" was running in the Cornhill when the authoress, Mrs. Gaskell, died. Fortunately the work was nearing its completion, so that, although it was not actually finished by the gifted writer, the plot was sufficiently advanced to enable us to make more than a shrewd guess at the ultimate fate of the characters and to take leave of the hero fully assured of

his ultimate happiness. Another serial that was being written for the same magazine when its author laid down pen forever was "Denis Duval." Thackeray, indeed, was already in his grave when its publication commenced. Three parts and a portion of a fourth were all that appeared, and "the story," wrote the editor, "breaks off as his life ended—full of vigor and blooming with new promise like the apple trees in this month of May." With the fourth part was given a set of notes, taken from Thackeray's own papers, elucidatory of the subsequent development of the plot.

Thackeray's great contemporary, Charles Dickens, died, too, in harness. For long his health had been but in-different, but he stuck unflinchingly to different, but he stuck unfilichingly to the work he had in hand. On June 8, 1870, the end came. The morning and part of the afternoon of that day were devoted to completing the sixth num-ber of "The Mystery of Edwin Drood," but scarcely had he finished work and sat down to dinner ere he was seized with a fit. From this he never recovred, but after lingering some hours without regaining consciousness, died

at 6 the next day.
"I shall publish late in this year," wrote Laurence Sterne, "and the next I shall begin a new work in four vol-umes, which, finished, I shall continue "Tristram" with fresh spirit." This new work here referred to is the "Sentimental Journey," one volume alone of which was ever given to the world, nor by reason of the author's death was the immortal "Tristram Shandy" ever

"Arcadia," the pastoral romance which Sir Philip Sidney composed at Wilton House, was never completed and ran no small danger of being entirely lost to future generations when its author, before his death, gave orders author, before his for its destruction.

Only about 160 manuscript pages of Benjamin Disraell's last novel, which brought the story up to the first dozen lines of chapter 10, was all that was written when the brilliant writer laid aside his pen forever.

Strength In Numbers.
Fuddy—The Widow Jinks has four marriageable daughters, and every one of them is engaged. What do you think of that?
Duddy—That a woman who has to be mother-in-law to four men can't be very objectionable to any one of them. Her duties will be too 'Alfuse, don't you know, to be rigidly discharged.

Resolve In the Wrong Place.

"I'll take no chances," declared the young man firmly.

Did this cause the people to commend him as a prudent young fellow?

You see, it was at a church fair that he made the statement.

It ought To.

McFlnb—I see a French scientist is advocating the wearing of wooden clothes. How do you think a wooden suit would look? Sleeth—Rather knobby—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It is better to be able to appreciate the things we cannot have than to have things we are unable to appreciate.—



THIS SWINDLER **MET HIS MATCH**

The Paris correspondent of the The Paris correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph tells a good story of how the classical confidence trick was neatly played on a would-be swindler by his intended victim. The latter, a cook on a transatlantic liner, had been done himself before, and was too old a bird to be caught again. He struck up an acquaintance with an engaging but obviously sham American millionaire in jously sham American millionaire in the train to Paris, to whom he con-fided that he had 40,000 francs in his

bag, and meant to amuse himself on the boulevards.

the boulevards.

"Well met, indeed," said the millionaire: "I have also made my pile, and intend seeing the merry side of life in gay Paris." They started the evening with an expensive dinner, paid for by the American millionaire. At coffee the latter exclaimed: "Huldo, I have not any cigars; supposed you go and buy some. You can leave your bag here, where it will be quite safe. But, as you might be suspicious, here's my pocket-book. Keep it till you join me again."

As soon as the cook's back was

As soon as the cook's back was turned the American millionaire, of

NO MUD IN OURS!

WELLS, RICHARDSON & IMPROVED BUTTER

course, bolted with the bag, but the course, bolted with the bag, but the latter only contained old newspapers and the cook's card, with the words? "I have been here before; you have met your match this time." In the would-be swindler's pocket book there was nearly 600 francs in French notes, which the cook took to the police station, asking the officer to whom he told his tale with understandable relish to give the money to the poor. to the poor

is the freezing corner that es a woman most doubtful of makes a won her standing.

HOME DYEING.

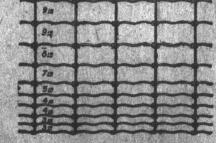
EASY TO USE, BRIGHTEST AND BEST. ASK FOR THE "DIAMOND."

TAKE NO OTHERS. All Druggists and Dealers. Gives the True Golden June Tint that Guarantees Prize Butter. The Largest and Best Creameries and Dairies in the World Use It. LOOK FOR THE DANDELION TRADE MARK. BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES AND IMITATIONS. ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

& K KAKAK KAK KAK KAK KEZ 19- NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. Confined to His Home for Weeks.

HAS YOUR BLOOD BEEN DISEASED?

EDY & KE Cor. Mich. Ave. and Shelby St., Detroit, Mich. &K K&K K&K K&K&K&K



All Page Fencing and Gates shipped from our factory in future (except our railroad fencing) will be painted wHITE, a trade-mark as it were, in order that ours can be readily distinguished from others at a glance. There now are other fences which at first appearance look much like ours though they are much different in

quality. By coating ours WHITE there can be no confusion among buyers.

While this coating of WHITE gives Page Fence and Gates a distinguishing feature, it will also be a pretive as an aid to the galvanizing in preventing rust. It is now commonly known to everyone that even galvanized wire will, in certain localities, rust.

In addition to these, we are making several other changes and improvements in our goods that will make them still better than ever, and still further ahead of all competitors. Get from us, or local dealers, printed matter explaining everything about our Fences, Gates and Lawn Fences.

Remember:—Page Fence is WHITE, WHITE, WHITE. And Page Gates are WHITE.

PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. LIMITED, WALKERVILLE "Page Fences Wear Best."

Geo. Stephens & Co., Chatham, Local Dealers