



Breaking Prairie with a 10 ox team on the farm of Mr. Alex. Cruikshank, Near Laval Alta.

heard nothing more it seemed hardly worth bothering about, so they again became interested in "threes," "flushes" and whiskey.

Half an hour later Kate stepped into the saloon and asked if anyone had seen Sandy—whether he had been seen coming up from the mine? Not a man in the crowd would have told her of the recent disturbance or shown that they were now really alarmed about her husband, but several moved carelessly toward the door with the intention of hunting him up. Red Mike said that Sandy had been in for a little while but had left for home, as he supposed. So Kate turned and went out.

That he could have passed her in the darkness she did not believe. She felt sure that something was wrong, and as the sisterly lecture she had given Bob for his affectionate familiarities flashed through her mind, she began to fear that her husband had misunderstood them. She hurried down to the Gulch in the direction of their claim.

When she had almost reached the edge of the canon the moon came out from behind the clouds. A motionless something which lay across the path just beyond the shaft of their mine made her gasp for breath.

In another instant she was on her knees beside it, the dear head with its wavy brown hair and silky beard was in her lap—and as she passionately kissed the pale lips a thrill of hope went through her, for they seemed to move.

The hand that had fired the cowardly shot had been too unsteady to exert its usual deadly cunning, but the bullet had gone deep enough to render him unconscious at first; in fact, he would probably have bled to death had she not reached him in time to staunch the wound with her handkerchief.

As it was, her presence and the warmth of her kisses aroused him. He opened his eyes and looked up into her face—then feebly tried to push away the hand she was holding against his wound.

"Kate," he whispered, "ef yer do thet, I'll git well—the critter cudn't p'int his gun straight. But ef vu'll jes' take yer little hand away, it won't take more'n an hour, mebbe—an' then—yu'n' Bob kin—Don't yu see, little one, thet I ain't nothin' but er rough chap, 'thout no larnin', an' I cudn't never du nothin' fer yer er take yer whar yer b'long? Don't yer see thet it'll be better so? Don't yer understand all Bob kin du fer—?"

"Oh, hush, darling: hush! You're getting feverish. Here: look up into my face. Have I ever lied to you?"

"Nary time, 'Angel': nor tu any other chap either."

"Then listen! I would rather take your revolver—so: place the muzzle right in here where you can feel my heart beating: so—and pull the trigger, than be the wife of any man but just you. You are my King, my lover, and always will be. This is my home—our home—as long as I stay in it, and—" Here she laid a burning cheek against his and whispered something in his ear. An expression of great and reverent wonder came with the love-light in his face. With an effort he raised one arm and held her close against his breast for several moments. Then a murmur of voices from the direction of the Lone Dog made her raise her head and listen.

"It must be the boys, dear: they saw I was worried about you and they are coming to look for us."

So they found them, and tenderly carried Sandy home, where Bob Ames had meanwhile, been fighting for a mastery of himself. With that precious kiss, and her gentle words of reproof, had come a knowledge of all Kate was to him. His conscience made him dread to look her husband in the face, and yet it had all been so innocent and unforeseen—so guiltless of any intended wrongdoing.

When they brought him in Bob felt, with a thrill of horror, that Sandy's misfortune was directly attributable to himself, and subsequent inquiries only confirmed the impression; so he slept that night at the Lone Dog.

During the days of Sandy's convalescence Ames took his place in the mine, working as he had never worked before; and when Kate pronounced her husband well enough to go about, he made his preparations to leave.

He had won the friendship of every man in camp. They dimly felt that his wound was a trifling misfortune compared with another which had come during his stay among them, and were anxious to make the best reparation in their power. So Bill Ainsworth and a few other choice spirits offered three hundred ounces for the claim which they had staked out during his illness, and Bob, in his sublime ignorance of Rio Blanco values or procedure, was glad to sell out. In after years he learned to appreciate their kindness more fully.

There being no further reason for prolonging his stay in the Gulch, he walked up to Sandy's cabin to say good-by. As the two men clasped hands, they understood and respect-

ed each other. With the light of perfect trust in his handsome face, Sandy drew his wife forward and said, "Et may be quite a spell before we see Bob agin, Kate. I want yer ter kiss him good-by."

With tears glistening in her eyes, she laid one hand on Ames' shoulder and held up her lips, but he bent over her hand instead, saying:

"I shall never forget either the men or the 'Angel' of Murphy's Gulch."

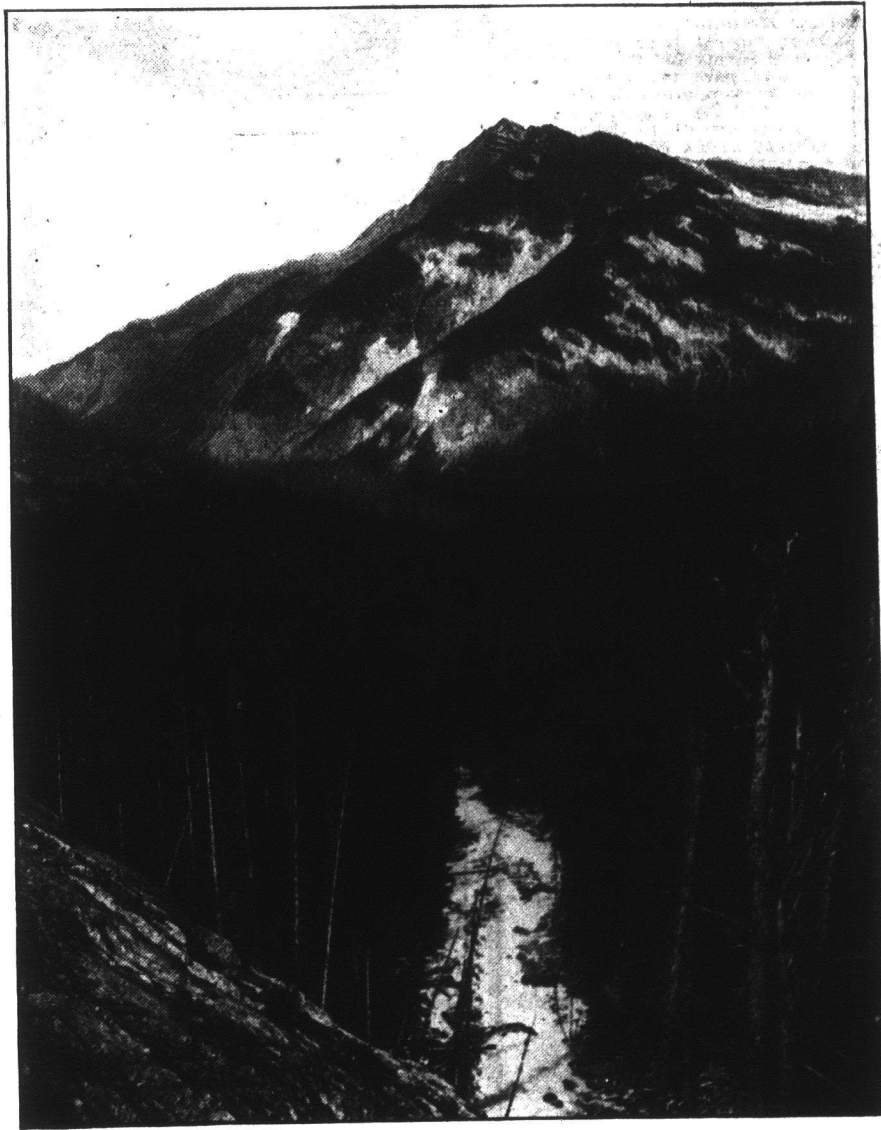
First Picket—"What's this strike about, any way—more pay, less work? What's it for?"

Second Picket—"Nah! The boss didn't take his hat off or take his cig' outen his mouth when de walkin' delegate went in ter see him."

"Yes," said the bride of a week. "Jack tells me everything he knows and I tell him everything I know."

"Indeed!" rejoined the ex-rival, "the silence when you two are together must be oppressive."

IN NATURE'S STOREHOUSE THERE ARE CURES.—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us which give them a value which cannot be estimated. It is held by some that nature provided a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However this may be, it is well known that Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.



"Mount Field." Kicking Horse Pass.

### A Correction.

The advertisement of the Great West Wire Fence Co., Ltd., Winnipeg, which appeared on page 19 in our February number, showed the free ends of lock fastened on upright instead of horizontal wire. This lock should be placed on the horizontal wire free ends to the right and facing the party using the clasper. It will then make an absolute lock. The error might have created a wrong impression on the minds of our readers who are interested in fence construction, and particularly to the Great West Wire Fence Co. This fence is noted for embracing many new features, among which is the lock, which is made of hard steel wire of similar material to the fence, and will not rust or slip. It is the only galvanized wire lock for field erected fencing, and it can be used for repairing barb wire of other makes of fence. We would suggest to farmers that they write the Great West Wire Fence Co., Winnipeg, for full information regarding the merits of this new popular fence.

### Learn Taxidermy.

Most sportsmen desire to have the fine trophies they secure mounted and preserved. Very few are able to mount their own specimens of birds and animals, and as Taxidermy bills are high, very few can afford a large collection.

You can now learn Taxidermy for yourself. The North-western School of Taxidermy, of Omaha, Nebraska, U.S.A., teaches by mail, the art of mounting all kinds of natural specimens. They have been very successful, and as their rates are low, every sportsman can learn to do his own Taxidermy work. By writing to the school at the above address, and mentioning this paper, you will receive a beautiful catalog and a copy of the Taxidermy magazine free.

## HE IS EMPHATIC IN WHAT HE SAYS

**Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured  
Robt. Bond of Bright's  
Disease.**

**His Doctor Who said There was no  
Hope for Him, now Pronounces Him  
Well—He Tells his own Story.**

MT. BRVDGES, Ont., Mar. 10—Special. —Among the many people in this neighborhood who tell of the great work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing, none is more emphatic than that old and respected citizen, Mr. Robert Bond.

"I believe I owe my life to Dodd's Kidney Pills," Mr. Bond says. "My attending physician said I was in the last stages of Bright's Disease and that there was no hope for me. Then I commenced to take Dodd's Kidney Pills and used in all twenty boxes. Now I eat well, sleep well, and my doctor says I am well. Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else cured me. Do you wonder I am always ready to say a good word for Dodd's Kidney Pills?"

What will cure Bright's Disease will easily cure any other form of Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills will always cure Bright's Disease. They are the only remedy that will cure Bright's Disease. Be sure you get Dodd's.