



Interior of the Home of L. E. Thompson, "Fair View Farm," Deloraine, Man.

ed, and he stirred uneasily in his saddle. He was always afraid when Gervoise got in a bad temper. "Pardon, monsieur le capitaine," he stammered. "I thought it was some enemy." "Even had it been," answered the other, "you had no right to address him as you did me. We want to make only as much trouble as we have to

addressed them in that tongue: "My men," said he, "we are going to fight for Monsier Riel, le brave homme, who is going to free us from our enemies. We want horses, and Monsieur Dumontes is going to show us where we can get them, good, swift horses. But the whites are out after us. They do not know where we are. We can get our horses and

was driving it ahead of her, when she heard the galloping of a lot of horses which halted directly beside her. It had happened so quickly that she had not had time to move away, and she had remained listening to the talk of the riders. After they had gone off, she stood

furiously gallop. It was half a mile to the house, and in a short time she drew up, just as her father, an old man named John Millward, opened the door and looked out. "Why are you riding so hard, Nellie?" he asked; "did you find the cow?"

"Father," cried the girl, excitedly, "there is a band of half-breeds who are going to take Mr. Shaw's horses. I heard them say so. Take the men and go and help him. Stop at Brown's and Reid's on the way, and get them. There are about twenty breeds. I am going by the lake road to Marshall's to get all of their men." "Stop, Nellie!" said her father, "this is no girls' work. Let me go to Marshall's."

Put Nellie was already beyond hearing. She knew all the by-roads of the country, and she made her way directly towards the lake road, as the shortest route to the Marshall farm, which was situated about a mile away. She galloped as fast as if it had been daytime, and in a short time turned into the road by the lake.

As she sped swiftly along, her mind worked rapidly. If her father got at Shaw's with the other farmers she had named, there would be about ten men opposed to the rebels. When Marshall and his men arrived, there would be about fifteen. Which would win? True, the farmers knew their ground, but still, many might be killed. If her father, or Mr. Shaw—

Fred Shaw was one of the most prosperous farmers of the district, was young, handsome, and a general favorite. He and Nellie were extremely fond of one another, and had decided to get married in the fall. So it was quite natural that she should wish to foil the plan of the rebels.

Suddenly a voice called to her to halt, and at the same moment her horse's reign was grasped by a rude hand and he was pulled up on his haunches. She could discern several horsemen beside her.



BARN AND RESIDENCE OF L. E. THOMPSON.

The property of Mr. Thompson is known as "Fair View Farm," and is four miles north of Deloraine, Man. It consists of 1,280 acres, with good comfortable and convenient residence and barn. In 1903 Mr. Thompson had 18,000 bushels of wheat and in 1904 9,000 bushels of wheat, grading No. 2 Northern, and 6,000 bushels of oats, barley, etc.; has a good equipment of implements, etc., and the place is well stocked. Mr. Thompson came from the county of Peterborough, Ont., in 1882. He landed at Brandon in April of that year with \$2.40 in his pocket, and sent for his wife and five children in July of the same year. He worked for a time at building bridges, and later homesteaded and pre-empted half a section, his father-in-law taking the other half. The location was 28-3-23. After moving to the Deloraine neighborhood the Peterborough man worked with Woodworth, Newcomb & Co. in the elevator during the winter. It was three years before Mr. Thompson got his own implements. He had to draw wheat 65 miles with oxen. Instead of continuing in this way he raised hogs and fed grain unthreshed and sold the pork. His present worth is \$70,000, which includes three sections of land at Davidson, Assa. This year Mr. Thompson has 600 acres ready for seeding. His family consists of eight children, four boys and four girls; three girls are married.

But let that pass. You are two hours late. You have been drinking. You have been plundering, against my orders. I have a mind to put one of these fellows in your place. There is Rebine there, a steady fellow, would make an excellent officer." "Sir," cried Dumontes, in alarm, "we had such an excellent chance. Three wagons loaded with goods met us. We stopped them and relieved them of their blankets, guns and ammunition, and some food. We took only what we needed. The trader had a purse," fumbling in his pockets, "which," presenting it to him with a low bow, "I reserved for your share." Gervoise knew that he would never have seen anything of the money had not Dumontes seen the necessity for conciliating him in some manner. But he said nothing, and proceeded to review the newly-recruited squad. They were mostly half-breeds, with a few Indians. All spoke the jargon, half French and half English, of the voyageur and plainsman, and Gervoise

get away before they find us out. Shall we do it?" There was a chorus of answers, "Oui, oui, les chevaux! Nons aurons les chevaux!" "Very well," responded Gervoise. "Now Dumontes," he continued, "lead us, by the shortest road you know, to Shaw's ranch." The next moment they clanked off at a smart pace. Gervoise now hoped for a happy solution of his difficulties, but he would have been less sanguine had he known that, on the other side of the leafy screen beside which he had reigned up, there was one listening to him, standing on the ground beside her horse, holding his mouth with both hands, to keep him from neighing, but all the while listening with bated breath to the conversation of the men on the road, stood a tall, healthy-looking girl. Her father was one of the farmers in the neighborhood, and she was now standing in his pasture-field, whither she had come to look for a stray cow. She had just found the animal, and

still for several moments. Then she mounted her horse and rode off at a



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