



China-Lac
The Perfect Varnish Stain with the China-like finish.

"China-Lac" is the ideal finish for Furniture, Floors, Doors, Scratched Woodwork, Oil Cloth, Linoleum, Porch Chairs, etc.

"China-Lac" stains and varnishes at one operation—and dries with a hard, tough, brilliant finish that is waterproof, weatherproof and almost wearproof.

14 rich colors, including Rosewood, Cherry, Green, Mahogany, Oak and Golden Oak. Remember the name "China-Lac", made by

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON, LIMITED.
Montreal, Halifax, St. John, Toronto, Winnipeg.

DOMINION EXPRESS

FOREIGN CHEQUES

are issued in the money of the country on which drawn and are

Payable Throughout The World

Absolutely the safest and most convenient way to send money abroad.

If lost or delayed in the mails, the amount will be refunded or a new cheque issued without further charge.

Our Telegraph and Cable Transfer Service is unexcelled.

**— OPEN DOOR —
TO PROSPERITY**

640 ACRES

In Saskatchewan Valley, 1 mile from town, 400 acres under plow, comfortable buildings, fine line of stock and implements. For sale as going concern at low price, \$3000 cash will handle it; balance, crop payment terms. Write for description to-day.

The WALCH LAND CO.
Lands, Mortgages, Investments,
S. A. Land Warrants,
517 Union Bank Building Winnipeg, Canada.

MUSIC !! The best house in Canada for Everything in Music is that of Barrowclough and Semple, Winnipeg. Write them.

that was a good supper. Only beans and coffee for a bill of fare, but plenty of love and content to flavor it. Don't sit up for me if you are tired, and, Robert, tell sister of our trip over to Hog Back."

Lucy's father kissed her affectionately, and calling the collie, threw himself on to his horse and was off.

As they washed the dishes the children talked little of the day's trip to the divide, and a great deal of the murder, such subjects holding an uncanny fascination over the young mind.

After the work was done Robert started a little blaze in the fireplace of the other room—a bedroom—the wind having risen, and from a northerly direction. Lucy closed the outer door, not without a frightened look into the dark beyond, and felt a momentary wish that the door had a lock to it—something not often seen in the new Southwest, where animals are more to be feared than men. She drew up to the fire and was soon lost in thought, as usual, Robert busying himself in braiding a new quirt, the intricacies of which kept him, too, silent. The wind took on a tone of lamentation, the beams gave out little cracks and creaks, while from far off came the hoarse

fling into a corner of the fireplace, squatted down and wound her arms into her shawl with a shiver.

"Poor thing!" thought Lucy, "she looks cold. Father will be home soon, and he'll know what to do with her." So, after venturing a few remarks, and finding that the woman could understand little and answer less, she attempted to resume her musing. But a covert glance from the stranger set her on the alert, and she felt that she was being watched. She arose, arranged a few things in the room, shook out some goods that were lying on the machine and folded them up, more and more conscious that every action was noted. Why was it? Before five minutes had passed she discovered that the woman's foot was in a boot and spurred! That the peculiar appearance about the Mexican's face was caused by the shaving off of a bristling mustache, and that the features were those of old Giacomo!

No need to tell Lucy that this was the murderer fleeing from the armed men and hounds scouring the country for him—like as not ready with his stiletto to be used on Robert and herself at a moment's warning.



"The last hillock was mounted and the gate of the corral, lighted by a big camp fire, came into sudden view."

ery of the herders and now and then the bark of the coyote. Lucy rose at length and lighted the lamp, for the quiet was painful, and shadows flitted unpleasantly across the one window of the room. She threw another stick on the fire, and the air was alive with sparks and light.

"Whew, but I'm tired!" exclaimed Robert, stretching himself on the boards.

"Oh, don't go to sleep, Robert—don't!" pleaded Lucy.

"I ain't—sleepy," he yawned; "I'm just—tired," and out he stretched again and off he went to sleep.

The clock ticked distressingly loud at first, and the wind continued its sighing; but the busy thoughts soon drew Lucy away again to a fairyland of hopes and plans for an ideal future. She was rudely roused by a knock—a rather hesitating one, it seemed. She had hardly time to rise before the door opened and a Mexican woman poked her head in.

"Buenas tardes, senora!" and her body followed. Such appearances were not uncommon in this scattered community, where Mexican women did the washing for the ranches, though nightfall usually found them in their own "dobe" or that of a dark-skinned friend. The woman's face looked familiar, though, like all her class, little of it was to be seen because of the mullings of a dirty woolen shawl or rebozo. So with a nod Lucy pushed a chair toward her and said, "Well?"

"Poco frio," said the woman, and shut-

Something must be done, and done quickly. Plans flew like lightning through her heated, beating brain. Her father's entrance at any minute might precipitate matters; the sleeping boy was unconscious of any danger; all rested with her. Two things must be done: she must arouse no suspicion, which would make either herself or her brother the victim; and she must capture Giacomo—the soul of her dead friend seemed to appeal for that.

A few minutes elapsed before she could overcome the rapid beating of her heart, and begin to hum a tune. She went out into the lean-to shed.

"Not a drop of water, as usual, when one wants a drink," she muttered, noiselessly pouring out a half-bucketful upon the ground. "I never saw such a bucket for being always empty," as she came into the room. "Rob, Rob! you sleepy head! Go to the spring for some water." She playfully waked him, alternately scolding and laughing while he fussed and complained.

"Oh, lemme alone!" Rob was awake at last at the sight of the stranger.

"Hello! how did that old witch come? On a broomstick?"

"Here, Rob, I'll go for the water. But get out the dominos and we'll have a game. Want to play, senora?"

"Si, si!" The Mexican's eyes twinkled, his native gambling instinct overcoming all prudence, and Lucy with

BAGPIPES



We're the largest Bagpipe dealers in North America. Lawrie's famous make is the kind we sell. Write to-day for

Free Catalog

We're from the Old Country ourselves and know all about the Pipes, Chanters, Bags, Reeds, etc. in big stock. Repairs promptly done. Write for catalog to-day

C. W. LINDSAY, Limited
OTTAWA Ontario.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section along his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.



MORE CANADIAN TESTIMONY

"Fife" boots duly received. Splendid fit. Well pleased with same.
A. MACKELLAR,
New Westminster, B.C.

The Famed

FIFE BOOTS

FOR FARMERS, GAMEKEEPERS, SHEPHERDS, etc.

Always Please

From the beginning they have always been the FIRST to anticipate and meet every demand of the Farmer and country weaver for better and greater Footwear service.

The repeat orders received from all parts of Canada are the best evidence of the merit of the "Fife."

MADE IN THE OLD COUNTRY
by a practical country shoemaker, the "Fife" is honestly built from the finest Water-proof, Zig, Beva, Chrome, Crisp or Horse-skin Leathers, and can be had with or without horse-nails as desired.

PER PAIR \$4.75, CARRIAGE PAID
Send size or draw outline of foot and Money order payable at Strathmiglo P. O., Scotland.

SEND FOR THE FIFE FAMILY CATALOGUE. FREE.
A. T. Hogg, Strathmiglo, Fife, Scotland
The Pioneer and Leader of "Boots by Post" trade.

Send Your Music Orders to Barrowclough & Semple, Winnipeg.