Shang Haie variety. you hear the legend of taking refuge beneath found that the mosuing him, had driven rough the pot, and who ant by clinching the nside, The mosquitoes ame so attached to the ey could not tear themhis story probably came sons of Noah in the it has always accomans in their migrations

to Wolseley and were ned by Levi Thompson, ng attorney for the hospitable home is y a daughter of Senathe evening we found enjoyed a pleasant day. wbacks. There had match in which the d prevailed over the seley. There had been nd generally people had the interval of rest and hich precedes harvest. ng begins it is a very ject, and cricket bats iddles get a rest. This untry for athletes. At town you pass you find kind in progress, and shown by our cousins ill be rivalled or sureople of the Northwest.

olseley has some Nova found two young men, C. Thompson of New now of North Sydney, tinware and hardwar Hockin, a son of John ou, and grandson of the stos of Pictou county. ere and doing well and at least one of the married and have made t is a pleasure to meet and to find them prospleasure indeed to give m home of the doings This is a goodly one too good for the tla and New Brunswill it be for Canada with the descendants sires who have made ovinces what they are the most prosperous nada. Here there are ities, and the hardiand frugality which rests of the east, and of the climate which not fail in the Northrich reward of success.

A. C. B. (No. 4.) 12.—In the early dawn rning we left behind shelter of Wolseley, k saw the last of its houses and the small which lie scattered Not many people The cunning go the hop in the fields s in their pen were ly for the care taker Westward we go, the out into an expanse rizon shuts down at distance. Though the spread out before us hungry beast to come Miles and miles of to give the farmer or more per acre innan and the plough. have him for many for all the immigra west is but a trifle to hour's ride over his ngthens the impresions of the world' ne few millions will Many millions will east, in Europe, and these wide areas. Evat land in this country The man with a wheat is not a large ast year brought into

povided bread for the n like Amherst or St. not much of a village aps Sintaluta and Inhave a population in ee points than would half of Nova Scotia ick for the year. When this way, if our time vernment farm at In ell farm was a magni good and it seems ot be done success who organize too exwho do not use thei Farming by deseems to be easy to rm on these prairies a good living nan with money to n Northwest farming, he has the easier it get clear of it all. Here, was Mr. Conmee, an Onining enterprises in his He concluded to make in wheat farming at a great gang of men do other things. He wheat was late enough st he had not even The splendid farm pride to the place, placed on top of a hill ossible from good watasons his teams were two miles for use, while had a supply at his

door. He sent a hundred high bred horses to do work requiring one quar-ter that number. It hardly need be ter that number. It narray need be said that the Commee farm is now deserted. Men and horses are gone. The land lies fallow, and the proprietor stands to lose \$80,000 that he in-

Contrast this with the history of yonder French Canadian who came to the Northwest a dozen years ago with nothing but a wretched outfit of household tools, an industrious wife and a family of young children. He will raise 2,500 bushels of wheth this year if the crop is good, and the older sons, who are married around French Canadian was heard the othday asking whether any one could tell him of a place to invest a thou-sand dollars he had to spare. There is no wheat for sale in the hands of the farmers now and the traders are getting ready to purchase the crop of this year. Buyers are already trying to get the refusal of the crop at the current price or for some price a little lower. Three or four great grain buying concerns are represented by agents. The Ogilvies have in Manitoba and the Northwest over fifty elevators, the Lake of the Woods company over forty, and the North-

This year a new syndicate, formed only last week by western men, will have thirty elevators in operation. Each town has an elevator belonging to one of these concerns, and some have two, three or four such places for storing grain. Last year the competition among buyers kept the price up to the highest notch that the con-sumers' market would justify, and this year the farmer is equally safe if only his crop ripens well. In no year does he have trouble about getting his wheat to the market place. He is not far from an elevator to which he can deliver his wheat, and from which the receives a certificate indicating the number of bushels and the grade of the wheat delivered. On vances or trade in any way within a reasonable margin of value of his crop, and when he chooses to sell out, he can receive whatever remains his due. At present a number of elevattors are under construction in the west, and representatives of the various purchasing and milling firms are moving about making their arrange-

There are as yet no signs that the

new national policy is making the western farmers rich. The price of articles which the farmers use has not been reduced. The present member for East Assiniboia, Rev. Mr. Douglas, canvassed the constituency for free oil, free implements and reduced du-ties on clothing. When the change of who had been persuaded by him were full of high hope. They thought that they saw the end of forty cent oil. and were sure that the price of selfbinders would come down to at least binders would come down to at least twenty-five dollars. We visited at Wolseley the farm of a prosperous Scotch settler named Gibson. This gentleman was a warm supporter of Mr. Laurier and Mr. Douglas, and when the party came in he thought he saw a chance to turn an honest penny by selling his harvesting machinery at confidence in the future. If they have nothing the saw and that the trophy had once for the future. If they have nothing the saw and that the trophy had once for the future. If they have nothing this larvesting machinery at confidence in the future. If they have nothing the saw that some chief is making the saw there the least symptom of unrest appears, relieves the people of anxiety. It is known to every settler that the day word comes that some chief is making to the camp of that chief, and whether the police force be one man or a score of men, it will ride straight to his lodge and bring thim away from the spot where the least symptom of unrest appears, relieves the people of anxiety. It is the travellers, who were passing compliments on her good looks. Known to every settler that the day word comes that some chief is making the travellers, who were passing compliments on her good looks. It is to talk to this damsel than to the other than the price was twenty-five or the police force be one man or a score of men, it will ride straight to his lodge and bring the provident wild man that the travellers, who were passing compliments on her good looks. It is to talk to this damsel than to the other than the price was twenty-five or the police force be one man or a score of men, it will ride straight to have the provident will man that the travellers, who were passing compliments on her good looks. the market value. He knew that the price of these goods was going down. and perceived that he would get new machinery for less than the price re-ceived for the old. Mr. Gibson's crop is far advanced. He is obliged now he is a good many dollars out by his transaction. The price of oil is exactly what it was before the one cent reduction of duty was made. It was forty cents per gallon then and is that now. There has been no change in the price of anything on account of the change of tariff, except in the one article of tobacco, which is twice as high as it was before. This same new tobacco tax has been

good German citazen of the district. He heard Laurier speak out here and was impressed with him. He voted the liberal ticket and had a large premium picture of the new premier up at his house. One day recently he had occasion to buy a plug of tobaction he takes it seriously, and the purchase of tobacco is one of his religious duties. When the merchant asked him to pay just double the old price the good farmer wanted to know all about it. Next day he said he had burned Laurier up and would never vote for one of his party again. Fortunately it was only the picture as the premier himself might have suffered. It may seem strange that the price of the plug tobacco should be exactly doubled by reason of the new duty, but that is the way it works in the territories, by reason of the fact that they have no use for cents in this region, and nothing less than five cents counts at all. For the same reason a reduction of one cent in the oil duty does not affect the price of that commodity. On the whole it does not appear that the Northwest has got much out of the Fielding tariff, though no other place was promised so much.

a special source of annoyance to a

And speaking of the new policy this is not a had time to refer to two istration that are not popular between Manitoba and the Rocky Mounley, at Moose Jaw, at Calgary and at unten and all along the road wherever we got into conversation

The first refers to the Indian service. Mr. Sifton has made many changes in the staff of the department of Indian affairs. Some of these are decidedly unpopular. He has removed with the Indians on the reserves for many years, who knew the disposiand had learned how best to manage them. In some cases the staff has been reduced. In some, old and good men have been replaced by new and inexperienced men who had a political pull. Sometimes an agent who has al pull. Sometimes an egent who has been long on one reserve with one tribe of Indians, and whose family has become accustomed to live among to the Indian they stand for law and

them, has been removed to a new place and a new tribe, whose ways he does not understand, and whose language he does not know. Sometimes the pay of the agent or instructor has been reduced to a figure that will insure his resignation. By various processes like this the way has been opered to new appointments, while the service seems to have become seriously demoralized. Indians who formerly were kept close on their reserves have now left the places set part for them and are wandering about the country. The farms on their reserves are neglected, and in some reserves no crops at all will be grown this year. It was remarked to us that the Crooked Lake reserve of Cree Indians, near Greenfell, was in very bad shape. The agent, who was a most successful manager of the Indian people, was removed after a reduction resignation. The pay of two farm instructors was cut down below a point remain. The result has been that of the 700 Indians supposed to be on that reserve, supporting themselves at least in part by farming, only a few re-main, and these include the old and One Indian, who had 200 bushels of wheat to sell last year has no crops full of weeds, and of the live ing oxen have eaten them, and the whole reserve has been changed from a fairly well farmed agricultural disrict to a desolation of weeds and fallow land, with empty cabins and no stock larger than the gopher.

The Assiniboine reserve near Woleley, which we visited, has produced fair crops in its time. The land is magnificent, and there are hundreds of acres for each Indian family. Yet we found nothing but empty huts and an agent's residence with no one in it. There were two or three patches of crops ful lof weeds, and of the live stock all we saw was a pair of oxen which an Indian was driving to town with a load of wood. Ten thousand cattle might be fed on this reserve without going outside for pasture or

The men who ought to be farmirg it were scattered about the prairics. By and by they will be hungry and Mr. Sifton will have to feed them. He has sent a new agent to the reserve, but he had not arrived when we were there. We found only a Presbyterian missionary, with no flock in sight. The old agent has been sent to another tribe at the foot of the Rocky Mountains. If he does not like that he can leave the service.

The people say that all this is bad government, and bad economy. For every dollar that is saved on salaries the Indians. But the worst result is government took place the people manners of these savages. They are at least but children and need to be guided into the ways of self-supporting civilized life. The process is slow inder the best conditions. If the Indian loses his faith in the permanence for dinner they will kill and eat their working oxen in the midst of seed time, rather than spend part of the forenoon making some other provis-ion for themselves. So they must be watched like infants and shown everything. When the plough wil lnot work well some instructor must be there to mend it, or the Indian will make it an excuse to go off and leave his farm for the summer. Steady, practical effort by experienced guardians who understand farming, does in the proess of years make something of the younger men, but if there is any relaxation or confusion in the adminis ost. The theory that the only good Indian is the dead Indian prevails among the white settlers here as well as south of the border, but thoughtful people recognize the duty of the gov-ernment to keep the Indians as good as possible without kiling them, permitting them to starve, and the course pursued by the government is strongly condemned. The people say that the agencies in the territories were in fine shape when the present ministers took office. Even the strongest liberals admit this much, and while they do not use so strong language in discussing the matter, as the supporters of the late government, they do

not withhold their condemnation. policy which is regarded with general disfavor is the reduction of the mounted police force. This body of men has the confidence of the settlers. It s wonderful how universal is the ad-In this expanse of country, extending seven hundred miles east and west, and from the United States border to Alaska, life and property is as safe as it is in the maritime provinces. Yet the country has been settled by people of every clime and mattern You ple of every clime and nation. You can hear fourteen languages spoken can hear fourteen languages spoken in the streets of Edmonton and Calgary. Rough people from the mining districts flock in Tramps find their way to the thinly settled districts. The farms are more often miles apart than closer together. A family might be robbed, or a lone settler murdered, and no one need hear of it for days. and no one need hear of it for days, or perhaps weeks. Then the Indians are constantly moving about. They are often hungry, and of course they have never yet abandoned the idea, that the white people are interlopers. Everything would seem to make for insecurity of life and goods. In the frontier country of the United States such insecurity exists. But it is not found in the Canadian Northwest. There the solitary farmer feels secure from assemble by transpoor Indian. rom assault by tramp or Indian, or from the risk of horse thieves. Even the confidence man and the shoddy pedlar is suppressed in this neighborhat his home, though it be twenty miles from a neighbor, and a hundred miles from a justice of the peace, is as safe a place as his own billside in

judiciary or about courts, or govern-ment. One thing he does know is, horse, or even frightens a woman or fiee to the uttermost parts and goes mose Jaw is a handsome place so far as is possible without a tree or a surety that any trooper in the service will ride straight into the middle of the camp and take him away. The tramp is not in this country long before he learns about the police, and he at once begins to conform to the customs of his tribe in the Northwest, which is to be exceedingly civil and perfectly harmless. Of course there are occasional cases in which an outlaw arrives here and begins his Work before he knows the conditions We had one of these as a fellow passenger. He had come across the border and visited a lone farm house, where he tried to frighten a woman into giving him some money. But when we made his acquaintance Sergeant McInnis of the mounted police had him in charge, and he was on his way to perform some excessively hard labor in the jall at Regina. A mild looking young trooper had picked up boe" very soon after this exploit, which was his first, and would probably be his last in this country.

with them the first time. They usually emigrated to more comfortable Everywhere we hear good words for the mounted police. Everywhere they tell us that their presence is a guarantee of ories over an extent of country that would otherwise be exposed to danger. They make the settler feel safe. They create conditions which increase the attractiveness of the country. They make some bad men good and other bad men go. They make good men safe. They settle for this part of the country one aspect of the Indian question, for they make the Indian a law abiding subject.

The sergeant said that as a rule they

never found any of these customers in the country after they were done

These thing being so, the people do not like to see the reduction of the force. It is admitted that in many districts there remains little for the police to do. But as the progress of settlement makes some regions self-defensive, it pushes forward the frontier and makes new settlements that need protection. The Indians are In-dians still. Once in a while one breaks out and shows what is possible for them. When an Indian runs amuck as Allmighty Voice did the other day, the effect it has on the morals and it is perceived that others get restless, manners of these savages. They are The number in the Northwest is large enough to sweep whole settlements out of existence if once they started the milist of his braves. If the first policerian fails, it will be either because he is dead or the chief is dead, he and in either case the second will ride in as cheerfully as the first. I believe from all that can be learned that there are not too many mounted polceless regions of this great country. After all the force is not large. On an average one man patrols a country about equal to some maritime pro-vince counties, mot to speak at all of the unsettled countries over which the police must keep supervision for the protection of traders and prospectors, and to watch the Indians.

No. 5. Banff, July 13.-The train going west Of course every one should see the capital of the territories, and Mr. Bell and I got off at the station. They told us at the platform that Mr. Davin had not yet returned from his member for Pictou. We climbed back into the train , resolved to postpone the visit until we and Davin rehe might proceed. So he did until he got to Moose Jaw. There he told the passengers that a blizzard or a wash-out or some other United States pro-duct had delayed the "Soo train," which makes connections at this point from the south, and we might amuse ourselves for three hours. The member of parliament went off in search of Pictou people. He finds them everywhere, and takes great delight in rounding them up, so to speak. The first one found was Mr. Muirheal, formerly an employe on the east-ern extension of the Intercolonial, now working on the Canadian Paciwe found in charge of Mr. C. A. Gass, a Nova Scotlan, and brother of the well known Orangeman of that name in Shubenacadie. Mr. Gass was full of enthusiasm about the western country and especially of the great success achieved in it by Nova Scotians. Before long a grain dealer vas discovered, with the good Scotch name of Brechin, who also halled from Nova Scotia. Our next acquaintance was Mr. McLeod, a brother of the merchant of that name of Parrsboro. Some members of the Colpitts family. merchant of that name of Parrsboro.

Some members of the Colpitts family, from Sussex, live at Moose Jaw, and one is moving from there into the Kooteray. Al young connection of this family, Mr. Baxter, came westward on the same train, bound for Sandon. Our brakeman semed to be a man of more than usual intelligence, and a short conversation explained the circumstance. He is a Cumberland county man. His name is N. H.

order. He knows not much about the understanding that on our return Mr. almost under the shadow of the Davin would be invited to participate with the Pictou member in some sort that if he hurts anybody, or steals a of affair in which there should be horse, or even frightens a woman or a child, there is not a hole in the ground between the Red River and the Rocky Mountains, or between the have more jaw than ever it had beborder and the north pole, where he can go without the certainty that one uncertainty, and at this moment we of these red jacketed lads will be know not what jaws await us there. there and drag him out. Even if he But this we know, for we saw it, that

> They have some neat residences and ousiness places, and the point is one of the great wheat markets of the west. It is said to be a wonderful scene after harvest, when lines of grain ladened waggons are driven in y converging routes from all parts of the district. They print a paper at Moose Jaw, and have most of the institutions that would be found in an eastern village of double the size. A vestern town of three hundred people is pretty sure to have a race course, a cricket and base ball grounds, and a skating rink. The bicycle we find everywhere. We were told that a cowby had once been discovered rounding up cattle on a wheel (that is the boy, not the cattle, was on the bicycle), while his broncho was galloping behind, towed by a line. We did not see that spectacle, but saw the wheel much in use on the prairie, though horses can be bought much cheaper and kept without much cost.

It was at Moose Jaw that we be-

the station platform were three Indian

women. Before them as they sat

squatted on the planks were sets of horns. Some said they were buffalo horns and some said no. They were mounted and polished ready for hanging in the hall. We were all addring them, and these who professed to have knowledge were busy misinforming the others about the goods when the gentleman from the ranch appeared. He had on the regulation soft hat with the extensive brim, and wore besides a rough coat and a pair of overalls. It was not so much his costume as his bearing that spoke of the herds and the plains. He came ap with a large sort of saunter and proceeded to act as interpreter, by addressing the native ladies in the Indian tongue. The woman accosted ooked up calmly and grunted. He tried again. She grunted again, and so did the next one on whom the experiment was tried. The herder of cattle swung off, and a tenderfoot from the east stepped forward. "How much?" said he, quietly pointing to one set of horns. "Dollar and a half," replied the dame from the tepee with this one dollar and a quarter." A young Indian girl with laughing eyes and face of a less sombre hue than out on the warpath. These few hun-dred mounted police, a few of whom are always on the spot where the least symptom of unrest appears, re-

But if our cowboy friend was

was a great acquisition

a stranger who wanted to know

needed as an interpreter

about the ranches. He had been east with a car load of horse and was returning to Calgary From ice in the Northwest, and sure that all | him I learned many things that were the money saved by reducing the sc, and some which seemed to admit force will not pay for the loss to the of a discount. He said he was a catcountry in the feeling of anxiety that the rancher by birth, having been will be produced in the more defenwith an "outfit" in Montara when an infant. He had herded cattle in Wyoming a few years ago, and was one of two parties of some fifty each who fought for the occupation of a certain feeding ground. Everybody is supposed to know of that great battle in which thirty-five boys were left dead on the field, while most of the others received one or more bullets. "I had my leg broken," he said cheerfully, "and my two brothers were kill But that didn't cut no figure We knew when we went in that some passes Regine before breakfast time. of us would be dead when it was over, and we could have stayed out if we wanted to keep alive. We went in and some of us got killed and that's all there was about it." I suggested that it made some difference Davin had not yet returned from the visit to Boston, where he was one of to the men who were killed. The jubilee speakers. "Who wants to them see Ragina with Davin out of it;" said when they were dead??" he when they were dead??" he askel sharply, and this question remains unanswered. In a later letter something will be said about the ranch country. At present we are only speaking of the rancher. He said he had herded cattle in Dak Montana and Wyoming. He had handled horses on the pampas of the Argentine country and the steppes of Chill. He had been two years with cattle in Quensland and west Australia. He had taken horses to Belgium, France, Germany and Russia, and had dealt extensively with Tattersals in London. But take it altotersals in London. But take it alto-gether, he had found nothing better gether, he had found nothing better than ranching in Southern Alberta, where his father and family had eight thousand cattle. They say that these cow boys have a way of exaggeration, but this man was certainly a valuable source of information and it was learned afterward that what he said about the business was about correct.

to be at Calgary at two in the morning and did not go to bed. The train did not arrive till five. Late in the night the broncho rider was heard giving sage advice to a young man from New Brunswick who was going west to expand with the country. He ward on the same train, bound for a week and the man who brought Sandon. Our brakeman semed to be a them would be well paid for his services and risk. In fact, there would These remarks were no doubt intended to go farther than the ear of the McLeod, and his former home was wallace.

Mr. Bell had some difficulty to get her way from her home in the eastern away from his Nova Scotia friends townships of Quebec to Lacombe, a when the signal was given from the train. He finally escaped, with the townships of Quebec to Lacombe, a settlement over a hundred miles north

Rocky Mountains. She was coming out under engagement as a school teacher, and appeared to be amused by the remarks of the knight of the lariat. As signs of daylight appeared my own dreams were disturbed by the voice of the ranchman. He was discovered to be in conversation with the teacher, whose vocation and mission had been revealed to him. "I'll give you eighteen months," he was saying. "The last school mistress that came west was married in eight months. I gave her a year and she beat it by four months. No one has ever been more than a year without getting married. But I'll give you a year and a half." The eastern townships girl so far en-tered into the spirit of the occasion as to enquire why he thought it would tak? her so much longer than the rest, and intimated that without intending to do so, he seemed to be reflecting upon her attractiveness. As the sur cast his early beams on the fair town of Calgary, and tried his best to illumine the muddy and swollen waters of the Bow, the good hearted son of the pasture was seen helping the eastern girl from the train, taking care of her luggage, showing her a hotel where she might await the departure of the north bound cars, and then de parting with a merry farewell to saddle his horse for a seventy mile ride over the plains—to his headquar-ters. Before he went he gave Mr. Bell and me a hearty invitation to visit his ranch and enjoy the hospitallty of the cow boys, and see a "round up." We will perhaps go to see him when we come back.

Next day at noon we parted from the Eastern Townships girl at a small settlement on the Edmonton line. She stood on the platform, surveyed the little group of houses, with the background of desolate plain and slope, and without any sign of the conveniences, comforts, or social advantages to which she had been accustomed in her own town twenty-five hundred miles away. The chairman of the school board was there to meet her and give her a pioneer's greeting. She remarked bravely as she went off to join him, that the place was better than she expected, and that she could stand it for a year anyway. "And how will you put in the next six months before your fate is sealed?" But the discreet lady decided not to grapple with this question until she came

It is difficult to describe the country between Regina and the Rocky Mountains. A part of it is sometimes described as a desert. We saw no sign of extensive barren lands on the whole journey. The Great Regina plain through which the train runs from before daylight till almost dark appears to be wholly fertile. It does not grow trees, but that is a peculiarity of the best lands in this country. In places there is in some seasons a scarcity of water, but though this may be bad for cultivation, it does not seem to make the land unsuitable for stock raising. Though we pass great stretches where there is no sign of a human being, and ride for hours with-out sign of a domestic animal, we know that among these undulations— for the plain is not dead level—like that farther east—are thousands of cattle and sheep. For example, the Canadian Land and Ranch Company had two years ago, within twenty-five miles of Swift Current, which is 150 miles west of Regina and more than double that distance from the Rocky Mountains, 28,000 sheep. The head-quarters of this company is 65 miles farther west at Crane lake. Half way between is Gull lake, where 6,000 sheep are usually wintered by this sam company. At Stair, within 200 miles of the Rockies, the company has another farm, and still farther west, it cultivates over 800 acres of wheat farm, while near Calgary the corporation has a 10,000 acres estate devoted to grain and cattle raising. one of many companies which operate over this vast extent of country. But gary, over 400 miles, the country can hardly be said to be occupied at all. The estates mentioned occupy in the wide country a space like house fly would take up on the wall of a meeting house. The western half of this district is well watered and at Calgary the grass is as green and rich as that which grows on the creek banks of the Westmorland and Cumberland marshes. All winter long in Southern Alberta cattle feed, themselves on these plains. They are rolling fat on the grass by midsummer Turned loose as calves, they are not even counted again until at two or three years old they are gathered in for the slaughter. Branded in their first year, they go at large, everyround up, when the fresh calves are branded, and the marketable stock aken out. "But this is another story." At present we are on the road to Edmonton and the next letter will tell about that. S. D. S.

ENGLISH BUILT WARSHIPS.

Not only has England the greatest

Not only has England the greatest navy in the world, but she has supplied almost every other nation with most of their warships.

The Argentine Republic has six armored vessels, of which four were built at Birkenhead, one at Poplar and one in Italy. Of her numerous cruisers and gunboats, all but two were built in England.

Chill has four armored ships, of which three were built here. Greece has got 12 of her 13 cruisers from us; Italy has come here for four of her largest battleships, and eight of Japan's armored warships were made in British vards, as well as six

of her cruisers.

Holland has five warships built in England; Spain has six; Turkey has welve, and Portugal has twelve. The great powers prefer home-made vessels, but Germany has two large armored ships which she bought from English builders about twenty years

Purest and Best for Table and Dairy

THE COURTING Orce there was a maden fair,

A many years ago.

With laughing eyes and misty hair,

A many years ago.

And when the golden sun had fied
Beyond the hills, and day was dead,
Unto her door a brave youth sped,

A many years ago.

Adown the winding lanes they strayed, Adown the winding lanes they strayed,
A many years ago.
While Cupid on their heart-strings played,
A many years ago.
And moonlit were the summer skies,
And lovelight glietened in their eyes,
And earth to them was paradise,
A many years ago.

He told the story, new, yet old, A many years ago.

The sweetest story ever told,
A many years ago.

He kissed her on her downy cheek,
Her blushes warm played hide-and-seek,
For leve of him she could not speak,
A many years ago.

The maiden fair and gallant swain, A many years ago. Husband and wife at last became. A many years ago.
But 1 ot each other did they wod.
She wedded a man whone wife was dead,
He wedded another maid instead, A many years ago.

—Charles L. Hurd in the Boston Globe.

LONDON P. O. CLERKS.

They Refuse to Comply With the Order of the Duke of Norfolk.

London, July 20.—The post office clerks at the general post office, St. Martins, Le Grange, still maintain a firm attitude and refuse to comply with the order of the Duke of Norfolk, postmaster general, directing them to sign the agreement consenting to work overtime weekly. The general public is inclined to endorse the refusal, and the question is likely to come up in parliament. From a ballot taken by the clerks in the post office and the telegraph division it appears that 70 per cent are in favor of an abolition of the system of overtime, to take effect on July 26. The clerks are well organized and have presented a strong memorial to the Duke of Norfolk, pointing out that the postal authorities have long been indifferent to notorious grievances in the department and urging him to give the matter his personal attention with a view to preventing a more serious conflict between them and the authorities. The duke had threatened to discipline the officers of the association for taking the test ballot; but this threat has not been carried out, nor is it likely to be.

## ANOTHER VICTORY.

Kootenay Coped with Eczema and Overthrew It.

James A. Wilson, of Paris, Ont., delighted with his Daughter's Cure.

All along the line Kootenay is march-All along the line Kootenay is marching to victory. Wherever there is a stand up fight between Kootenay and disease, Kootenay always comes out Victor. The "New Ingredient" gets in its home thrusts that make disease yield the battle. Nowhere is this better exemplified than in the case of any stubborn skin disease. The use of Kootenay means certain cure. It was so in the case of Miss Wilson, whose sufferings for 18 months from the cruel tortures of Eczema were such as to make her thankful for any remedy that cruel tortures of Eczema were such as to make her thankful for any remedy that afforded a chance of relief. Her father, Mr. James A. Wilson, writing under dates of April 20th and May 8th states:—"In regard to the health of my daughter, I am happy to inform you that she is cured of Eczema and has this Monday gone to work in the Woollen Mills here after heing out nearly 18 months and I cive work in the Woollen Mills here after being out nearly 18 months, and I give your Kootenay credit for curing her.

"You may use the contents of my letters as recommendations, for we be-lieve that every person who has Eczema should know the benefits of Kootenay. There are lots of witnesses here to testify to the contents of my letters, people who saw her when she was very bad and to-day."

to-day." Signed, JAMES A. WILSON. According to previous information received from this same gentleman, we learn that Miss Wilson had the disease for 11 months before beginning to take Kootenay Cure, and was under the doctor's care for about 8 months. He said the case was a very obstinate one and she did not get any better. She began using Kootenay on the recommendation of the Rev. Mr. Brown and Rev. Canon Richardson, of London. Rev. Canon Richardson, of Longand is now well.

and is now well.

Here you have a complete history of a case from beginning to end and can see that when used with perseverance and conscientiously, how thoroughly Kootenay Cure gets at the source of all disease—Dlsordered Blood—purifies it, enriches it, cleanses all impurities from it and restores perfect health.

Sold by all druggists, or The S. S. Ryckman Medicine Co., (Limited), Hamilton, Ont.

ton, Ont. Chart book free on application.

"What preparation have you made for the future?" asked the old man, whom he hoped to make his fathery, "I am a Methodist, but if that doesn't suit your views I am willing o change."

"Your son, I hear, is becoming an excellent landscape painter." "He is." "Does he imitate nature well?" "Imitate nature! He beats nature. He can put colors into a landscape that na-ture never dreamed of."—Answers.

## CASTORIA

simile chart Thether wrays

"What are you doing, you young rascal?" said a farmer to a small boy under a tree in his oronard with an apple in his hand. "Please, sir, I was going to put this 'ere apple back on the tree, sir!"

"They say that every American is a torn inventor," said the patriotic gentleman. "My husband," said the fat lady, "is an exception. He uses the same old excuses for being out late that I used to hear my father use."--Indianapolis Journal.

It was not lost upon the savage poentate that the captive, whose doorn the had inexorably pronounced, was the picture of despair. "Be sure to hang him in a mellow, subdued light," said his majesty to the imperial exeutioner, and thus again manifes the artistic instinct for which he was famed, despite his lack of early advan-tages.—Detroit Journal.