

A Trip in the Moonlight in Northern Alberta.

The sun is just setting, changing the western heavens into a sea of gold. As the sun sinks nearer the horizon the golden coloring gradually changes into crimson. Here and there in the heavens drift fleecy clouds, and as they float in the west their fleeciness gradually turns into crimson.

All things seem to be hushed in reverence of the majestic scene when suddenly upon the stillness breaks the sound of the rattling hoofs of approaching cayuses. They are not riderless, and as the happy riders approach we join the party. This is the evening appointed for a horseback ride to the lake, a few miles away.

The party is a gay one, composed of

When the Roses Bloom Again.

Of all the fisher-maidens
Who live down by the sea
Sweet Alice Lee's the fairest
In all the world to me.
For her eyes are blue as the summer skies
When the day is at its noon,
And her cheeks are pink like the sweet
blush rose.
That blooms in the month of June.
Oh! Alice, you're a darling,
I love you as my life,
And when the roses bloom again
You'll be my happy wife.

Oh! I've neither rank nor fortune,
But a heart as true as gold,
And I love you, Alice darling,
True as ever a knight of old.

And your face to me as sweet will be
When the roses bloom no more.

Oh! Alice, you're a darling,
I love you as my life;
And when the roses bloom again
You'll be my happy wife.

Temperance Notes.

Both chambers of the Swedish rigsdag and the ecclesiastical council have expressed themselves against the sale of liquor at the army barracks and camps, and so the traffic must be stopped.

A genuine revival of temperance sentiment is reported from Green County, Arkansas. Many persons who heretofore have favored



PONOKA LADIES AND GENTLEMEN STARTING FOR A RIDE.

happy youths and maidens whose joyful spirits seem to be conveyed to the cayuses, for they gallop along, keeping time to the merrily whistled tunes of their riders.

We ride along over smooth trails for some distance, then in and out amongst the closely clustered bushes, then a broad prairie land meets our view. We find the trail and very merrily proceed on our way.

Presently the moon appears before us in the heavens and sheds her silvery light over the prairie. The blades of grass sparkle in the moonlight like blades of brightest steel. Scattered around here and there, amongst the blades of grass are little pebbles which just now appear to be some bits of precious mineral.

Onward our course leads us to a steep bank, which we descend. At the foot of the bank we discover a miniature brook whose limpid, gurgling waters sparkle like precious gems as they flow onward over the pebbles that lie close at the bottom.

Over a tiny rustic bridge our cayuses carry us. A scene of rare beauty meets our eyes and as we enter the arched passage we feel, indeed, that our path is leading us in pleasant places. The trail winds along the side of a bank and on either side of the trail are beautiful trees whose branches just meet above our heads, forming an arched roadway. Here and there the moon beams sparkle through the branches and form on our pathway ahead of us an ever-changing vista. To the right of us we catch glimpses of a tiny lake whose rippling waters sparkle in the light of the moon.

Then onward our course leads us through thick dark timber, but presently we come to a large clearing. We stand spellbound drinking in the beauty of the scene before us. Truly

"In spots like this it is we prize our memory."

Feel that "he has eyes?" We are at the top of a bank a hundred and fifty feet in height.

Below us and nothing amongst great tall, thickly wooded banks is a lake. On all sides rise those great dark frowning banks which seem to guard with such jealous care their beautiful treasure.

It is a large expanse of water whose edges are deeply and darkly fringed from the surrounding banks, but whose black shadows serve only to bring out more clearly the beauty of the water, that the moon is turning into a sea of burnished gold. As far as the eye can reach there is a pathway of light whose rippling, sparkling waters are no longer what they were a few hours ago. Now they are wavelets whose edges are burnished gold. The enchantment of the scene is too much for us, so we pick up our cayuses and descend that almost perpendicular bank, pursue our boat, and row out upon those beautiful sparkling waters.

Right out upon the burnished wavelets we row, then we allow our boat to drift. As we drift along that golden pathway the perfect grandeur of the scene casts its spell over us and then it is that all that is noble and good in our natures rises in response to nature's call and our mind are filled with noble purpose and lofty aim.

Presently we meet our boat, and come ashore, where the boys pile up the underbrush. Then some one strikes a match and almost immediately we are made a great bonfire, whose flames soon leap to the tops of the surrounding trees. Now we all gather round the fire and for an hour in telling some funny stories and etc. Then we decide that we have had a very pleasant evening and are rather tired and so we go back by the same way as we came. Looking through nature's spectacles we are reminded of nature's God.

AGENTS Agents and Home Buyers send for our Catalogue. **EASTERN SUPPLY COMPANY,** HUNTERVILLE, N. Y.

South Omaha, Neb., must close the saloons earlier. Hereafter their doors must be locked at nine o'clock in the evening, according to the orders of the police board. Saloon men have been notified of the order.

The temperance organizations of Sweden made provision for a course of scientific temperance lectures in several cities last winter, and in no other country in the world could such lectures have drawn such large audiences.

HE WAS LAID UP FOR OVER A YEAR

Till Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured his Kidney Troubles.

Now He's Perfectly Healthy and Able to Work. Gives all the Credit to the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Wapella, Assn., N.W.T., April 15. (Special.) Cure of Kidney Disease—that had laid him up for over a year. Mr. Geo. Bartleman, a well known man here, is loud in his praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills, for to them and nothing else he claims he owes his cure.

"Yes, I had Kidney Trouble," Mr. Bartleman says, "I had pains in my back and in other parts of my body and though the doctor did what he could for me I grew worse till I was unable to work."

"Then I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I took them all winter and summer while I was unable to work. I took in all twelve boxes, and now I am perfectly healthy. My pains are all gone and I am able to work. I heartily recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all sufferers from Kidney Disease."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure the kidneys. Healthy kidneys strain all impurities, all seeds of disease, out of the blood. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills cure such a wide range of diseases, including Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and Urinary Troubles.

Loved the lady whose scarf he treasured,
In the days of the olden time,
When the earth was young, and the poets
sang
Of the brave deeds done long syne.

Oh! Alice, you're a darling,
I love you as my life;
And when the roses bloom again
You'll be my happy wife.

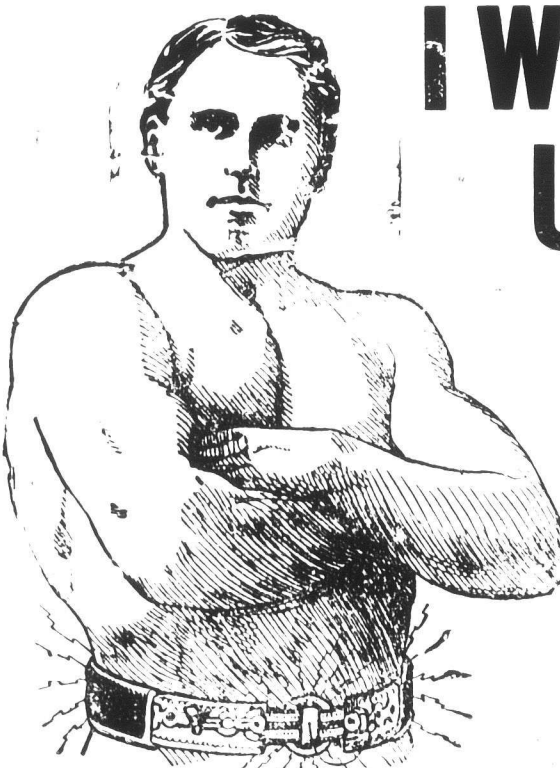
Oh! what care we for riches,
When youth and love are ours?
I've two strong arms to work for you;
You'll crown my life with flowers,
And when our brighter days are past
I'll love you as of yore.

the licensing of saloons are now throwing their influence against it.

According to an interpretation of the Martin law just rendered by the Supreme Court of Iowa, every saloon in Sioux City is operated in violation of the law. The saloon element threatens revenge.

The liquor traffic fortifies itself by means of revenues to the government. The United States collects \$178,000,000 a year from the trade. Great Britain \$163,000,000, France, \$100,000,000 and Russia \$58,000,000.

One of the main reasons why Xenia, Ohio, remained "dry" on the second test was that it was found that the financial exhibit of the poor and the criminal records was by far the more favorable to prohibition.



I Want No Money Until I Cure You

That's a fair and square proposition—no cure, no pay. No man can make it unless he knows what he can do. I'm no novice in the business of curing men. I've been at the business 21 years, and in that time have learned that Electricity will cure hundreds of cases where nothing else will.

I know what kind of cases I can cure and will not take a case that I can't. When I found that I could feel sure of success in certain cases, I saw then that it was possible to make this proposition—no pay unless I cure you.

There may be some people who would not pay me when I cured them. I can take chances on those, as there are very few men who when they feel the exhilaration from my Belt will not be glad to pay the small price it costs them.

I cure some men for \$5.00. My \$5.00 Belt cured one man of lame back who had not been able to bend over to unlace his shoes for five years.

You pay a doctor a little money every month, and a druggist some more for the stuff he sells you to dope your stomach. It's no fun to look back after you have taken this stuff for years and are just as bad off as when you started—and your stomach the worse from the poison you have put into it.

Anyhow, I am ready to back up anything I say, and all I ask you to spend is your time. And as you wear my Belt while you sleep, I don't use much of that.

Some of the things I can cure are: Debility of any organ of the body, decay of youthful vigor and every evidence of it, weakness of kidneys, stomach, liver, rheumatic pains, poor circulation, constipation and general ill health.

I can give you the name of a man in your town that I have cured, I don't care where you are. Tell me and I'll give you his name, and you can ask him about me.

D. E. M. McLAUGHLIN, 157 Yonge Street, Toronto, Can.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON.