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A

R SOLD IN BULK,

Miss Harrison,
occupied by a
er from the High-
Mr. Johnson stop-
to beg for a drink
ure he was keep-
rail. And then
Sharpstone Creek
s? Was it very
to drive through
were the eager
put to the old

Scotchman thirstily drinking the milk that was promptly brought. "Oh no whatever, the creek is frozen over and there's a bridge anyhow, but you had better call at Mr. Robinson's on the top of the bank and he will put you on the right road." Thus admonished, the clergyman wended his way once more, but the shades of evening were rapidly falling, and by the time a few more miles had been traversed, darkness had nearly fallen. A wide valley was spread out before him, clothed with trees on both sides, and evidently very steep banks to go down or up as the case may be. It would certainly be wise to get more exact directions before attempting the descent. Turning round the corner of a fence, the wise pony discerning a feed and shelter, in a few minutes drew up before a house just lit up by the light of an oil lamp.

A few moments sufficed to explain matters, and Mrs. Robinson, a kind motherly looking woman, calling her son from the stable, meanwhile cordially invited the clergyman to stay and "have supper." This could not be, however, duty called and time was pressing, so obtaining some directions from the son, a young man of about 21, Mr. Johnson turned round again for what he hoped was

Pruning the Appendix

What thousands of people are rushed to the hospitals these days with the idea that pruning the appendix will rid them of the cause and effect of wrong habits of eating and living. We eat too much, take too little outdoor exercise, breathe impure air, and when the system gets loaded with foul impurities, which irritate the digestive system and set up inflammation, we are told that the operating table is the only place for us.

Why not prevent appendicitis, as well as acute indigestion, peritonitis and Bright's disease of the kidneys, by keeping the liver active and the bowels regular. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cleanse the digestive system of foul impurities more quickly than any treatment you can obtain. They awaken the liver and ensure the healthful action of the kidneys and bowels.

the final stage of his journey. On getting quite near the edge of the ravine which led down the bank, the pony seemed to have been taken with an attack of "nerves" at finding the

road perhaps too steep for his liking, for he refused to move. "Evidently our troubles are not over quite yet," thought the clergyman. Expostulation proved useless, and he could not sit there all night. Every minute it was getting colder and colder, and as he had been now sitting in that jumper for nearly seven hours you may imagine how stiff the poor man was getting. Added to this was the fact that breakfast had been eaten about 9 or 10 hours ago, and dinner not at all, and you will not be surprised to hear that he had a good healthy appetite! Silently commending himself to that Heavenly Father Who never fails those who seek Him, Mr. Johnson decided to turn back to the house he had just left and ask for advice and help. In a few minutes he was at the house and explaining his predicament, the farmer's son kindly offered to return with him and lead the pony down the steep bank. Encouraged by the voice at his head, Charlie now ventured forward, and although the hill was certainly steep, yet it was short, and all were soon safely at the bottom. "I will come with you as far as the bridge," said the young man, "and then I think you will be all right." After the little wooden bridge was crossed in safety, Mr. Johnson was directed to go on for another mile or so up the hill and turn to the right, when he would probably see the light from Mr. Hodge's house, and there would be no further trouble. So with "good nights" and hearty thanks from Mr. Johnson, the friendly guide left, and the last stage of the long and weary journey was begun. That poor tired pony and the steep up-hill! Mr. Johnson would have lightened his load by getting out and walking, but the road was so rough and apparently newly-cut out from the trees, and it was now so dark that he judged it wiser not to do so. On reaching an open space of ground and leaving the trees, the promised light was visible, but it seemed a good way off, and it was on higher ground, showing that there was more climbing to be done. However, to make my story short, this was safely accomplished, and in a few more minutes the tired and hungry travelers had arrived at the settler's log house, the door was thrown open, and with a hearty greeting from Mr. and Mrs. Hodge, the journey was over. Another adventure was, however, awaiting Mr. Johnson. Stepping across the lighted supper room to shake hands with Mrs. Hodge, and feeling his eyes dazzled on coming in from the dark, he failed to see an open trap-door which led to the cellar and down into it he fell! Instantly there were feminine screams from not only the lady above but from another lady below, who it turned out, was at the moment coming up the steps with sundry articles for the supper-table. It was certainly a very unceremonious introduction to his hostess's sister, but fortunately no bones were broken on either side, and after the confusion had subsided it was even possible to feel amused at the very awkward situation. Needless to say there was a heavy raid on the supper, and shortly after, neigh-



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CLOSETS, DRAINS ETC.**
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WINNIPEG MONTREAL

bors coming in for the service and baptism, more weighty matters claimed attention.

Not many years after (to complete our story) the log house was burnt to the ground, and in the new one of lumber that took its place, the settler and his wife, mindful of this mishap were careful to arrange for the cellar way to be in a less awkward spot. From that high peak of the "Sharpstone" is now to be seen what were not in existence then,—the grain elevators of no less than four towns, ranged along that great stretch of prairie in the vast wheat province of Saskatchewan.

WHEN THE LUNGS ARE WEAK

To every person with weak lungs or who has a family history with records of consumption, a cough or cold is a serious matter.

Coughs have a tendency to hang on. They irritate the weakened membranes and prevent healing. There is always the danger that a cold may get a firm foothold and settle on the lungs. It is so easy under these conditions for pneumonia or consumption to develop.

About the surest means of controlling coughs and colds is by the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. This treatment loosens the cough, allays the irritation and inflammation and thoroughly overcomes the disagreeable symptoms. The success of this medicine has given rise to many imitations. It is only natural to suppose that the original possesses merit of an unusual degree.



SPRING IS HERE IN THE SUNNY DRY BELT

While most of you who are reading this message, have still two or three months of the worst part of the winter to put in.

We had a wonderful winter—Beautiful—But it is the sunshine of the delightfully Bright—Warm—Dry Belt Summers—That we look forward to—There is something in it that calls for Woods, Meadows, Cool Waters, and broad porches on comfortable Bungalows.

It makes us glad—and it will make you glad—to know that wife and babies are away from the glare, the blare, and the dust, getting strong and rosy.

Y-o-u can Live, Prosper and Enjoy Life in the Dry Belt—For this is no Millionaire's Dream—Because the Dry Belt has proven to be beyond doubt the greatest Fruit and Vegetable producing district in the World, having won numberless prizes in competition with the whole world.

An average of 310 sunny days in the Dry Belt.

The famous Ashcroft prize potatoes are grown in the Dry Belt.

The Orchard known as Widow Smith's produced \$22,400 worth of apples from 28 acres—Last season.

Another good feature is the Absence of pests in the Dry Belt—And no losses from frost.

The property we want you to investigate is—Concord Valley—25 miles from Kamloops—On the sparkling North Thomson river—Each ranch within 10 to 20 minutes of C.N.R. Depot—And also a daily boat service.

If you are interested in R-e-a-l F-r-u-i-t land in a R-e-a-l F-r-u-i-t Belt you are very welcome to our Booklet, APPLE GROWING, Past, Present and Future. Drop us a card—R-I-G-H-T N-O-W.

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