The Call of the Cumberlands

By Charles Neville Buck

With Illustrations from Photographs of Scenes in the Play

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CHAPTER XV—Continued.

In two days, the grand jury, with much secrecy, returned a true bill, and a day later a considerable detachment of infantry started on a dusty hike up Misery. Furtive and lowering looks men eyes along the way watched them from cabin doors, and counted them. They meant also to count them coming back, and they did not expect the totals to tally.

* * *

Pack of an iron spiked fence, and a dimly sunburned lawn, the barrack-like facades of the gold administration building and Kentucky state capitol frowned on the street and railroad track. About it, on two sides of the Kentucky river, sprawled the town of Frankfort, sleepy, more or less undisturbed at the center, and stretching by shaded environs of colonial homes and its lawns of rich bluegrass, amid the shade of forest trees. Circling the town in an embrace of quiet beauty rose the Kentucky river hills.

Turning in to the gate of the state house enclosure, a man, who seemed to be an easterner by the cut of his clothes, walked slowly up the brick walk, and passed around the fountain at the front of the capitol. There he halted, carried him direct to the main entrance of the administration building, and, having passed a moment in the rotunda, he entered the secretary's office of the executive suite, and asked for an interview with the governor.

"Have you an appointment?" the secretary asked.

The visitor shook his head. Setting a brother a note on a slip of paper, he inclosed it in an envelope and handed it to his questioner.

You must pardon my seeming mysteriousness," he said. "But if you will so send in that note I think the governor will see me."

Once more the secretary studied his man with a slightly puzzled air, then nodded and went through the door that gave admission to the executive office.

His excellency opened the envelope and his face showed an expression of surprise He raised his brows questioningly.

Rough-looking sort?" he inquired "Mountaineer?"

"No sir. New Yorker would be my guess. Is there anything suspicious?"

"I guess not." The governor laughed. "Rather extraordinary note, but send him in."

Through his eastern window the governor gazed off across the hills in South Frankfort, to the ribbon of river that came down from the mountain-like hills Then hearing a movement at His back, he turned, and his eyes fell on a well-dressed figure with confidence. inspiring features.

He picked up the slip from his desk and, for a moment stood studying the name and the message with the man who had sent them. Then he seemed to be in his mind some tremendous contradictions between the two. With a slightly frowning verbosenean the executive suggested.

The note says that you are Bannon, South and that you have a message for me with reference to a pardon. Whose pardon is it, Mr South?

"My own, sir."

The governor raised his brows slightly.

"Your pardon for what? The newspapers do not even report that you have yet been indicted," He shadowed the word yet with a slight emphasis

I think I have been indicted within the past day or two. I'm not sure my self."

The governor continued to stare The impression he had formed of the Wildcat from press dispatches was warring with the pleasing personal presence of this visitor. Then his face bend wrinkled under his knit brows and his lips drew themselves sternly.

You have come to me on false note, sir," he said curtly. The pardoning power is a thing to be most cautiously used at all times, and certainly never while the courts have acted. A case not yet adjudicated cannot address itself to executive clemency

Samson nodded

"Quite true," he admitted "If I am assured that I had come on the matter of a pardon. it was largely that I had to state some business and that seemed the shortest way of putting it."

Then there is something else?"

"Yes sir it were only a trifle of clemency I should argue, but matter to be chiefly indifferent to myself. In point of fact, I hope to make it equally interesting to you. Whether you give me a pardon in a fashion which vitiates all precedent, or avoid that I may render myself and go back to a trial which will be merely a form of assassination rests entirely with you, sir. You will not find me isolated."

Then Samson launched into the story of his desires and the details of conditions which outside influences had been powerless to remedy—because they were outside influences Some man of sufficient vigor and independence, acting from the center of disturbance, must be armed with the power to undertake the house-cleaning. Then for a while must do work that would not be pretty As far as he was personally concerned, a pardon after trial would be a matter of purely academic interest. He could not expect to survive a trial. He was at present able to hold the fastness in which the governor was not of that mind he was now ready to surrender himself and permit matters to take their course

"And now, Mr. South," suggested the governor, after a half hour of absorbed listening, "there is one point you have overlooked. Stone in the end the whole thing comes back to the exercise of the pardoning power. It is after all the crux of the situation. You have said much and implied much more of them for which you volunteer. For us to proceed intelligently we must have the facts. You must not hold back a very important thing. Did you or did you not slay Perry and Hollis?"

"I killed Hollis," said Samson, as he might be answering a question as to the time of day, "and I did not kill Perry."

"Kindly," suggested the governor, "give me the full particulars of that affair."

The two were still closeted when a second visitor called and was told that his excellency could see him presently. The second visitor, however was so insistent that the secretary finally consented to take in the card. After a moment at in his chief company he rose.

The door opened and Captain Calhoun entered

He was now in civilian clothes, with portentous news written on his face. He paused in amazement at the sight of a second figure standing with back turned at the window. Then Samson wheeled and the two men recognized each other. They had met before only when one was in olive drab, the other in jeans and butternut At recognition Calhoun's face fell and grew troubled

You here, South?" he exclaimed "I thought you promised me that you shouldn't find you. God knows I didn't want to meet you."

Nor I, you," Samson spoke slowly. "I supposed you'd be raking the hills"

Neither of them was for the moment paying the least attention to the governor, who stood quietly looking on

Will and Merriweather out there," explained Calhoun impatiently. "I wanted to come on before it was too late God knows, South, I wouldn't have had this meet thing occur for anything under heaven. It leaves me no choice You are indicted on two counts, each charging you with murder" The officer took a step toward the center of the room His face was weary, and his eyes were the deep disgust and fatigue that come from the necessity of performing a hard duty

"You are under arrest," he added quietly, but his composure broke as he stormed "Now, by God, you've got to take you back and let them murder you, and you're the man on whom have been useful to the state."

CHAPTER XVI.

The governor had been quite interested by watching the two as they talked then by what he had heard

It seems to me, excellency," he suggested quietly, "that you are both overlooking my presence."

Most coming, Sid, unless it was pre-arranged between the two of you which since I know you, I know is not the case has shed more light on this matter than the testimony of all doors witnesses. After all. I'm still the governor"

The militiaman seemed to have forgotten the existence of his dusty and crushed kinsman, and at the voice, his head came away from the face of the man he had not wanted to capture, and he shook his head

You are merely the head of the executive branch," he said "The law in its helpless here as I am. Neither of us can interfere with the judicial process. Though we may know that they stink to high heaven with the stench of blood After a conviction, you can pardon him a pardon won't help the dead I don't see that you can do much of anything, can you?"

"I don't know yet what I can do, but I can tell you I'm going to do some thing," said the governor. "You can just begin watching me In the meantime, I believe I am commander in chief of the state troops"

And I am captain of 'F' company, but all I can do is to obey the orders of a bunch of Borgias."

As your superior officer," smiled the governor, "I can give you orders. I'm going to, and you can note Mr. South has applied to me for a pardon in advance of trial. Technically I have the power to grant that request. Morally, I doubt my right. Certainly, I shall not do it without a very thorough study of evidence and a very complete collection of the accession of the case—as well as the danger of the precedent. However, I am considering it, and for the present you will parole Mr. Bannon in my custody. Mr. South, you will not leave Frankfort without my permission. You will take every precaution to conceal your actual identity You will treat as utterly confidential all that has transpired here—and above all, you will not let newspaper reporters interview you. Those are my orders Report here tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock that you are my prisoner."

Samson bowed and left the two someone together, where shortly they were joined by the attorney general. That evening, the three dined at the executive mansion, and until midnight in the governor's private office, still deep in discussion. Before the session, Calhoun opened the bulky volume of evidence upon which he had set his finger on section 2672

Then the governor protested, reading aloud "The military shall be at all times subject to the civil power, in subordination to the civil power."

He turned the pages and read in part, the second paragraph and read in part.

"Illegal assemblies, riots, unlawful standing officer ob the military force shall be ordered to do duty, or have issued offcers of the district in which the said force is employed" Then with a wry, sheriff, jailer or marshal

Himself," added Calhoun. I am the honor roll of the assassins."

The governor's secretary Bannon had derived from Calhoun's much information, that the secretary Bannon and the mountaineer himself had modestly declined membership in the list. That is only a step. I wish I could have taken you from the province and provide him with troops to rule it. Unfortunately, the power of the government has its drawbacks."

"It might be possible," ventured the attorney general, "to impeach the governor and legislature and make it suitable man to fill the vacancy until the next election."

The legislature doesn't meet until next winter, and the governor's term has is one chance. The sheriff down there is a weak sister. He has the province and I am—"

One day, the Union conclave met in the room over Holman's Mammoth Department store, and after a long and flashy read a communication from the Wildcat chieftain, addressed to Samson South. In that episode, they began the building of the road to the Cumberland Gap. The outside world was looking on, and the mountaineers would survive the spotlight of law-loving activities.

The fast thing," declared Judge Holman, "is to get rid of those damned soldiers. We'll attend to our own business if they'll only go home and then watchin us. Just now, we want to be quiet. We've got a heavy and totally quiet until I pass the word."

Nevertheless, he had made such decree of the title, still entitled the Wildcat Republic, and Samson South had been authorized to organize a local force, commanded by Bannon, and then provided he could stand answering for the acts of his men. The Wildcat Souths took gleefully to that idea. The mountaineer has taken a great fancy to Bannon he has grasped the idea of discipline For two weeks, they drilled daily in squads and weekly in platoons They, the forbidden road to Cumberland Gap. leaving behind him trailed clouds of dust. Then Samson was summoned hastily to Frankfort. Governor Holman had left commission as high sheriff, though, with the understanding that there were few men who envied him his office in a very troubled time. He had told how to take his oath of office

That accord court day was a memorable one in Hinton. Samson South was sworn in, and began to take up his duties Every one recognized it as the beginning of the end. The Wildcats hardly paws without bloodshed. The entire mountain region, for a brief stretch, was only the blunt question of whether the governor's supremacy or the feud had flared and slept and flared again for generations. And never before had a South sought to throw his influence with a view to the overturn of Cripplesite, and fists the counter of the Wildcat Republic. South came bearing commission as an officer of the law, only made his influence the more unenforcible.

Samson had not called for outside troops. The drilling and disciplining of his own company had progressed in his silence along the waters of Misery. Many of the Wildcats had returned to their homes and uniformed vagabonds, but they were keeping to fight, and Calhoun had been with them, tirelessly whipping them into shape and keeping them on the

"Not that, Samson," she pleaded; "but these mountain ways were never been together."

"You promised. I want you to go to the Lescotts in New York. In a year, you can come back—if you want to; but you must promise that."

Samson, she reluctantly yielded.

It was half past nine o'clock when Samson South and Sidney Calhoun rode side by side into Hinton from the east. They were two men who had not become soldiers. met. They were two men who had not consented to close about them in a circle of protection. As Calhoun's eyes swept the almost deserted streets, so silent that the strident snatching of a freight train could be heard down at the edge of the town, and the streets of Hinton, the sullen glances of the gathering in the courthouse yard, he turned to Samson.

"They'll fight," he said, briefly.

Samson nodded.

"I did a professional the method." de marred the officer, with perplexity "Why don't they shoot you at once What are they waiting for?"

"They think they've got me," Samson assured him. "what task, I mean to take. They have brought his son and Harriet Holman's grandson, and all of them carried Winchesters. They have come to the courthouse to bend to the call which would bring matters to a head. Some of the women disappeared from the streets, and front doorways were closed against them. At last, the Souths began to gather in the half-dozens, and stood with their horses at the curbs. they also carried rifles and shotguns. The factions eyed each other sullenly and exchanged no greetings, for the time had not yet arrived for the formalities.

Then Judge Holman appeared, and Samson came down the steps of the courthouse and mounted his horse. He had heard Calhoun's last words, and he rode up to the group of Holmans and called out in a voice that was clear and resonant.

"I'm responsible for the peace and quiet of this county," continued Samson "We're going to have peace and quiet."

The Judge looked about him. The indications did not appear to him to promise of peace and quiet

"Ah! we" he inquired.

"Sally," said he, here in a half hour," said the new sheriff. "This is an order. I've given it to Sidney Calhoun. When I get back I want to find the courthouse occupied only by the sheriff and citizens who have business here"

"When do you propose to be appointed the county judge, "I'd advise that ye resign your office at once before you leave as ye ought ter try for hold him."

Samson turned and walked through the wrathful crowd to the courthouse steps

"Gentlemen," he said, in a clear, far carrying voice, "there is no need of an armed assemblage here. I have instructed Calhoun to call on you in the name of the state to disperse your arms at once."

There was murmur which for an instant threatened to become a roar, but Samson raised his hand and checked hostile utterance.

Samson went to the hotel, accompanied by Calhoun. A half hour later the two were back at the courthouse with Hollis' body, which was carried in. It was empty. Samson carried his fath ers rifle. He had left a shotgun prepared in advance. had flashed to his shoulder as his face, were terrible now.

"Mob hobie courthouse — need escape."

And a reply had flashed back

"Mob hobie courthouse — need escape."

So that form of law was lost.

The oftcrthouse doors were closed behind them, and the Wildcat Place was no longer a judicial building. It was a fortress. Samson mounted an assistant at the gate a warning voice called

"Don't come no nigher!"

The body-guard began dropping back to shelter.

"I demand admission to the courthouse to make arrests," shouted the new sheriff. In answer a spattering of rifle reports came from the jail window. Two of the Souths fell. At a word from Samson Calhoth left on a run for the hotel. The sheriff himself took his position to a small store across the street, which he reached unhurt under a desultory fire.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

He Held Her Very Close.

If the high sheriff should call upon him. Bannon went in and knocked. Then one of the Holmans carried Hollis's slender, fluttering figure. She was weeping. Little Harriet was with her. Samson took his face, were terrible

"I'm frightened, Samson," she whispered. "God knows I am frightened. I'm crying because I'm glad you're safe. Will. The farm is full of coal, and days are coming when there will be coal. It out, and every ridge will glow with coke fires. And that will make you rich, if we win today's fight."

"We shall win," said Samson, with a gasp. "Don't talk like that."

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Corn on the Cob —the Roasting Ear

is not more delicious than

Post Toasties

—the toasted sweet of the corn forked

In the growth of corn there is a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk; more nutritious. As it slowly ripens this hardens and finally becomes almost flinty.

Only this part of the corn is used in making Post Toasties, the husk, germ and all waste being rejected.

This nutritious part is cooked, seasoned "just right," rolled and toasted to a crackly golden-brown crispness—Post Toasties—the

Superior Corn Flakes

And they cost no more than the ordinary "corn flakes." Insist upon having Post Toasties.

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

WISDOM IN HIS JUDGMENT

Rabbi's Decision Worthy of Any of Those That Have Been Credited to Solomon.

Many of the best stories among the Jews are told about rabbis who were called in to render decision in difficult disputes. Those decisions are at times quite as ludicrous as those of the ancient Solomon.

A rich Jew, lying on his deathbed, sent for his brother

"Brother," he said, "I am dying. I leave $50,000, and I desire you to dispose of my fortune as I instruct you. Give my wife as much as you want and keep the remainder for yourself."

He died soon after, and after duly burying the fortune the brother kept $45,000 and gave the remaining $10,000 to the widow and her children. The widow, not satisfied with this amount, complained to the rabbi (who always appears in the role of the widow's protector. The rabbi ordered the brother to appear before him.

"You have disclosed your brother's dying wish," said the rabbi.

"Not at all," replied the brother "He told me to give his widow as much as I want and to keep the rest for myself."

"Precisely," responded the rabbi. "You took $10,000 and gave the widow $10,000. Therefore, you wanted $40,000 and put your fortune at $50,000. Give her as much as you want." Then the brother was forced to give her $40,000. Furthermore, did not your brother say: 'Keep the remainder'? Therefore I order you to take $10,000 to yourself. Begone!"

The Right Fuse.

"Really, Nahl," said the young man who was calling on the fair Miss Nellie, "I can say I can my head and kissed you. I only I knew how." "Why, Jack, you're a sort of temporary lunatic in your family."

"Well, boy," replied the young man, "if you ever feel any more such exploding you can bet your pretty life I'll have some right here where your infirmary is known, and we will take care of you."

One on the "Cops."

The complaint of a seat on the train was disturbed by the struggle of an elderly man who tried to place a large bundle on the rack overhead.

"That rack is only for light articles," protested the annoyed one.

"Then why don't you get your head on it?" was the snappy retort.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Its Accompaniment.

"I see somewhere they are going to have a symphony served up at a feast."

"I suppose it will be in the form of feather pudding."

A Dashing Woman.

"Does she ever ride more very much?"

Why, she makes running comments on everything"—Judge

Rebuked.

"Who was Methuselah, Aunt Elsie?"

"My dear! and you go to Sunday school! Ask your mother."—Life.

The Mormon church was organized at Manchester, N. Y., by Joseph Smith, in 1830.

FACTS ABOUT THE MORTGAGE

For One Thing, on a Tireless Worker It May Be Said to Hold the Record.

A mortgage made on a man rattle and it keeps him poor. It is a strong nuisance to action, and a whimsical reminder of the fleeting months and years. It is as repellent to the eye as the hour-glass and scythe.

The mosa death.

A mortgage represents industry, because it is never idle, night or day. It is a taskmaster, because the greater the adversity the closer it sticks to a fellow. It is like a brave soldier, for it never hesitates at charges, nor leaves its close in the enemy. It is like the seadrag of the thing—silent in application, but deadly in effect. It is like the hand of Providence—it prevails all over creation, and its influence is everywhere visible. It is like the prop of the devil-fish—the longer it holds the greater its strength. It will exercise feeble energies and lead activity to a sluggish brain. but no matter how debtors work the mortgage works harder still. A mortgage is a good thing to have in a family—provided, always, it is somebody else's fate.—New York World.

The Telephone Pole.

The engineer of a British port who has learned quickly to speak English tells of his experience with many of the telephone. After its use was explained to him he was given an answer-phone call. A ring came and she jumped to the phone.

"Hello," came from the receiver.

"Hello," answered the girl. Then, rather at being able to give the information:

"Who is this?" she asked.

"I don't know," answered the Lascar. "I can't see you."—Harper's Weekly.

Automatic Fast.

Little Herman was a very backward youngster and he was low frequently in all patience with him.

One day, when she had succeeded in more dense than usual, the teacher exclaimed

"I see; a fresh bate this."

Its Kind.

"Did Miss Starrmire avoom all right at rehearsal?"

"Only a faint attempt."

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS

Allen's Foot-Ease for the Troops—Soldiers and sailors of the United States and Canada are using Allen's Foot-Ease to relieve the suffering and prevent blisters and sore feet. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight shoes feel easy, prevents and cures blisters and sore feet, corns and bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease is a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

Living Up to Its Name.

"Hiram, I declare the architecture of the ugly house has hooked an ugly." "Yes" said the old janitor. "The Flankville ugly house is now in its two hundredth year. It has never passed an ugly and the old man thought it was a pretty good one and let it stand."

Up in the Air.

"Have you ever been up in an aeroplane?"

"No, but I once acted as judge at a baby show."

Even while the poet was singing of the little brown jug probably he was thinking of the red licker.

A St. Louis man has invented a method of making blind safeblowers.

The funny actions may be due to a nicotine source of humor.

TOUCHES OF ECZEMA

At Once Relieved by Cuticura Quite Often in Time.

Touch the blotches and pimples, the ointment to the affected parts. Nothing better than these fragrant supercreamy emollients for all stubborn affections of the scalp, hair and hands. They cause a clear skin, clean scalp, good hair and soft, white hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. 2Y, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Sense of Humor.

"What is a sense of humor?"

"A sense of himself," replied Mr. Growcher, "is what makes you laugh at something that happens to some body else which would make you mad as if it happened to you."

Wash day is made day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Anerican made, therefore the best.—Adv.

Some men die of heart failure and some live with brain failure.

FOOD DRINK

Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes:

"Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of talking a few minutes to all the enjoyment obtained daily from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, and a standard one.

"Before I began to use Postum I years ago, not because I wanted to, but because coffee which I dearly loved, made me slightly ill, every period to be drawn from the pot, and I was a victim of coffee dyspepsia.

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it according to directions, and was pleased with the delicious flavor. As I had always used cream in coffee, I continued my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as it settled. Postum has now entirely taken the place of coffee to us, like a new addition. Then I tasted it critically, for I had tried many 'substitutes' for coffee. I was pleased, yes, delighted to find that Postum in taste and effect, and as yet, I have found no reason to change my opinion.

"I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like Postum in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained health, can sleep and eat and rest well.

"Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum — must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. —sold by Grocers

MOST NATURAL OF QUERIES

Probably First Interrogation: "Has Was Ever Made Who "Is It Good to Eat?"

In Fats and Provider Herbert Quick, editor of that publication, writes an editorial in which he brought out many interesting facts as to the use of various meats as food Following is an interesting extract from his article

Whenever we boys found anything animal, vegetable or mineral—almost —which looked not absolutely repulsive, our first query always was, "Is it good to eat"

That is the oldest question in the world. Every animal asks it a dozen times a day, and lets right and rating answer it. Now that war is making a worldwide scarcity, is it good to eat" becomes a world-wide question for the human heart.

Take the whale, for instance. We have been wasting the meat of the whale all the many years during which we have been manufacturing this largest of mammals. Why? The whale is a swimming beast which suckles its young and lives on clean food. Now there is a movement on foot to begin the canning of whale beef, to be sold in the low price to those who have the open-minded ness and strength of palate to tackle it.

In Japan the meat of a red dog is a great delicacy, and dogs of other colors are preferred to beef, mutton or poultry Pork is looked upon by the Japanese with much the same lack of appetite with which we regard the meat of the dog or horse.

Horse beef was not eaten in France until after the great siege of 1871. Now it is a regular article of commerce."

Rose to the Occasion.

Dad (from the hall)—"Why, Marjorie, how dim the light is in here!" Freddy (the flamm, not a college graduate in valm)—"Yes, sir. Professor Shinerberg has a theory that brilliant light benumbs the intellect. We are experimenting to find the degree of illumination by which the attention is kept vivid and the mental functions active."—Judge.

RANGERS MEN OF RESOURCE

Hard to Stump Guardians of Sam's Forests, When They Set Out to Do a Thing.

As an example of the resourcefulness of the United States forest rangers, a story is told of a ranger who found there stands a 115-foot tower located in the Shoshone National forest, in Arizona, which was entirely built by the rangers with a very limited supplement of tools and material. A timber-covered mountain peak had never been fire-protected, but because the area was difficult of access, the ranger had a very gentle slope, but one good, natural lookout post could be found, and here, unfortunately, the timber was so tall that the tower would have to be at least 100 feet high. The tools and rigging at hand were sufficient to build a tower of only half that height, but, nevertheless, it was decided to undertake the building of the tall tower at once, without waiting for further equipment, for the reason that the nearest base of supplies was 75 miles away, and the dangerous fire season was close at hand. The materials available consisted of 200 feet of three-quarter-inch rope in two pieces, the longest being 100 feet in length, two double blocks and tackles long, and one single sheave block of the same size. The tools consisted of an axe, two-men saws, hatchets, crowbars, a few spikes and horseshoes and bolts and a brace and bit. Telephone wire was used for guys. The crew was made up of temporaries and the ranger. At the start there were eight men, including one cook, one packer and the man in charge. By the time the tower was half built the crew had been reduced to four, notwithstanding these adverse conditions, the work was done, and well done, the did excellent service, and will continue to do so for some time to come.

Unkind Suggestion.

"Writing much verse now?" asked the critic. "Not much," returned the poet. "Only enough to keep the wolf from the door." "Why, do you read it over to him?" asked the critic.—New York American.

Plan Meant Memorial.

The Victoria league in Auckland, New Zealand, is out to raise, by bond by which it is hoped that the land on which an old Maori "pa" (a fortified native village) stood may be secured as a perpetual memorial to the Maori warriors who fought and died there 56 years ago. At the start there were 400 runs through the center of the pa, and the object of the Victoria league is not only to prevent further destruction, but to conserve for all time the site of the pa, and restore it as far as possible to its original formation.

Hen Was Practical.

The Johnsons had an old hen which insisted upon neglecting her nest and table post to lay a daily egg in the coal cellar.

"I can't think," fretted Mrs. Johnson, as she and her husband sat, fogether hunted for that particular egg, "why this one hen takes upon laying the coal cellar."

"Why, that's easy, mother," explained Joe in astonishment. "It's a pore she's seen the style. Now is the time to lay in your coal."

PROLONG USEFULNESS OF THE PEACH TREE

Second Scaffold Growth Should Be Removed Before It Reaches Any Considerable Size.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The accompanying illustrations show how the top of a peach tree may often be renewed so as to prolong the usefulness of the tree for several years. If a peach tree is neglected as to pruning during its early years and the branches are allowed to become thick and slender, if, as it becomes considerable age, the bearing wood, in spite of the pruning which it may received, have grown out of convenient reach in harvesting, or if for other reasons it becomes desirable to renew the top of a tree, it is usually entirely practicable to do so, provided the trunk and main limbs are sound and healthy.

Fig. 1 shows an eight-year-old peach tree which has become rather "leggy." The second growth for several seasons has nearly all been made near the ends of the branches. The very little new wood has grown in the interior of the tree.

The same tree was severely headed in, or "dehorned," with a view to developing a new top, and Fig. 2 is a second view of the tree shown in Fig. 1.

Fig. 1.—Eight-Year-Old Peach Tree in Which New Growth Has Been Made at Points Remote From Main Trunk.

Fig. 2.—Second View of Same Tree in Second Season's Growth, After Being Dehorned.

well advanced in its second season's growth after being dehorned. It should be stated that this particular tree was somewhat lacking in vigor and its growth following the treatment described would have been by no means as satisfactory as it would otherwise have been. Fig. 3 shows a typical Elberta tree which was severely headed back, showing that to the extent indicated in Fig. 2. The illustration shows that even the end of its first season's growth after being dehorned is fully equal in a crop of fruit the next season.

Fig. 4 shows another specimen of nearly tough until they are a year old, but when they are from three to four years old, they are very hardy. The illustration shows that even a strong grain to them in times of help. This is very different from starting another tree from the bottom.

"We have always observed that the people who sow their Mother Country grass seed are always the most loyal sons of their adopted country. The genius 'Mother' will of course be the will do in the summer."

Similar.

"Longhow's story of his experience on the firing line reminds me strongly of his bank account."

"How so?"

"A trifle overdrawn."

A Feminine Failing.

Polly—What would you do if you were in my shoes?

Dolly—Buy a pair a size smaller.

Explained.

"I have such an itching for office" "Maybe it is because you have to scratch for a living."

Our idea of a philosopher is the man who has control over his emotions himself with the poor dwell in the trench.

The almost may be at fault, but there present always have good excuses.

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HUYLER'S CROUP REMEDY SAVES LIFE. Relieving each severe. No nausea, etc.—Adv.

A man works for his children, a woman lives for here.

It is desirable to renew the top of a comparatively young tree, when headed in, by a strong shoot or shoots, and the annual pruning for the shaping of the tree should be allowed for removal of such shoots.

The season for dehorning to renew

About the Hennery.

Clean all the hens' drinking vessels thoroughly. Poultry don't like dirty water to drink.

Throw an extra lot of hay into the poultry yards. The chickens will scratch out every clover seed. There is no better way to make them work for their food.

Neglected Purebreds.

Purebred hogs receiving scant care quickly degenerate, and are about as worthless as the 'grunion scrub.

Making Liquid Manure.

Liquid manure is made by filling a barrel or tub half or two-thirds full of cow manure and then adding enough water to fill the barrel. Take off the liquid for use on any planting which needs fertilizer. Holes must may be made to grow much more vigorously if this liquid is added to the hills once in a while.

Spraying Eyes.

Don't forget to spray all apple and plum trees this spring. It pays.

"LIFE, LIBERTY and PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS"

A Western Canada Farmer Writes as to Conditions.

A. G Hansen is a farmer living near Chavet, Sask., and as an old resident of Minnesota, takes strong exception to some of the articles appearing in American papers disparaging the true conditions in Western Canada. The Continental Current, of Continental, Minn., an important weekly paper in the southwestern part of the state, recently published a letter from Mr. Hansen, which is interesting reading. In his letter Mr. Hansen makes a splendid case for Western Canada against those who seek to deter farmers in the States from settling in Canada. He says:

"The district in which we live is a fair comparison to any other district in the country, made up largely of settlers from the States. The majority here consists of Americans from Minnesota, Iowa and the Dakotas, with a few Germans and an old English man. We have been here eleven years, and not one of the country we have settled, and the majority have done well. The vigor of peach trees has been well maintained by good cultural methods, suitable pruning, and wise management in every respect, their life of economical usefulness is generally from about eight to nearly twenty years after the full bearing age is reached. It varies, however, quite widely under different conditions. In some sections it is rarely profitable to continue them after they reach the age of twelve to fifteen years; in others they are profitable to the end of their years from fifteen to eighteen or twenty years old, while occasionally an orchard from twenty to twenty-five years old is found to be still still of commercial value. Instances of individual trees remaining productive until a much greater age are not uncommon, but these seldom, if ever, represent orchard conditions.

The United States department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., will be interested fruit growers "Free of charge, its Farmers' Bulletin (No. 611) on "Growing Peaches" which gives in detail much information on the pruning of trees, renewal of tops,

Fig. 4.—A Peach Tree "Top" After Dehorning, but Failed to Develop Symmetrical Top.

thinning, interplanted crops, and spraying.

Now Top Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

GOOD PROTECTION FOR GARDEN PLANTS

Avoid Injury by Cutworms, Rabbits and Frost by Use of Ordinary Tin Can.

(By L. M. SMITH.)

Cutworms work havoc on the sweet pea plants. Jack rabbits, rabbits hungry, clean up the patch by eating off everything at the ground level and finishes what may be left.

To offset these disasters we keep on hand a lot of cans (ends removed by punching) to put in place over the plants as we set them.

In case of danger from frost, a handful of straw placed on top of the cans will ward off any ordinary frost.

The cans are not removed until fall. Then they are taken off and the can is full of water and it will soak away quickly.

It will not terminate the labor entirely to do this for your garden plants but it will save you 75 per cent of your plants from being destroyed.

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world?

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and I overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. Richmond, 84 Frigoss Avenue, Providence, R. I.

From Mrs. Maria Irwin, Peru, N.Y.

PERU, N.Y.—"Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was very irregular and had much pain, but after I had taken it a few months I was entirely relieved and did not work out all the time. This splendid medicine helped me when I was passing through the Change of Life and I look it."—Mrs. Maria Irwin, R.F.D. 1, Peru, N.Y.

From Mrs. Jane D. Duncan, W. Quincy, Mass.

SOUTH QUINCY, MASS.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and I suffered so for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and I tried it and found relief before I had taken one bottle. I continued to take it and through middle life and am a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Jane D. Duncan, 17 Curtis Ave., Forest Grove, Quincy, Mass.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

COLT DISTEMPER

Actual size 6 inches

Highly poisonous to mad animals" "MUST MARK" (Each box contains 1 dozen 2-grain and 1 dozen 5-grain suction cup. Regular 75 cent value. Special to introduce

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Circular free.

STRIKE GOLD PHARMACAL CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO

At a Standstill.

"Seems to me he's frightfully warm in this room," remarked pa, as he started in to saw away that fuel. "Why do you feel afraid?"

Pretty Domestic—No, indade, mum. I do know plinty av firemen who'd just die for me—New York Sun.

Aviation Stunt in Prospect.

Mistress (to new girl)—I hope you are not in the habit of lining the walls with flour.

Girl—No, mum. I always use newspapers, mum. It's only in the hurry up the fire after it's kindled that I pour on the powders.

Safety Assured.

Mistress—I will have to leave you alone in the house for a few days. Do you feel afraid?

Pretty Domestic—No, indade, mum. I do know plinty av burglars who'd just die for me—New York Sun.

Aviation Stunt in Prospect.

Mistress (to new girl)—I hope you are not in the habit of lining the walls with flour.

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Many School Children Are Sickly.

Children who are dizzy, feverish and cross should be given Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to clean the stomach, liver and bowels. Constipation is the cause of most children's ailments. Pleasant Pellets are mild, gentle and thorough. Sold by druggists. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Adv.

Unnecessary Advice.

"Don't complain so much, sir," I'd won't. It wouldn't answer.—Indianapolis American.

A Feminine Failing.

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Dolly—Buy a pair a size smaller.

Explained.

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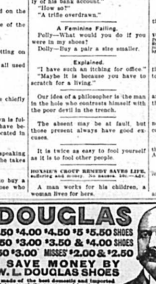

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MEN'S $2.50 $3 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 $5 $5.50 SHOES
WOMEN'S $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES
BOYS $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3.00 MISSES $2.00 & $2.50

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best domestic and imported leathers, by the highest paid skilled workmen, and we believe that for the price we can offer better shoes than any other manufacturer. They equal shoes which cost from $4.00 to $6.00 in other makes. The prices are the same for those in all parts of the country. Take no substitute. If your dealer