A FRONTIER HEROINE

Her Knowledge of Outlaws' Methods and Quick Work Prevented Stage Coach Hold-Up.

By AUGUSTUS GOODRICH SHERWIN.

"You had better get out of here, if you don't want trouble."

"I've got something to tell you. If you don't want trouble yourself, you had better listen to me."

"What! Threatening me, are you? Vamose, or I'll quicken up that dog trot habit of yours considerably. Git!" and Martin Bayne made a run for the doorstep where his rifle lay.

With a dejected air, but quite sprightly, ragged, limping Coyote Pete hastened his steps from off the Bayne domain. He had disappeared by the time its proprietor had turned around ready to carry out his threat. Bayne shrugged his shoulders and resumed tightening the girths of his horse. He had acted brusquely for good reasons, he told himself. It was the frontier Montana rule. To his way of thinking Coyote Pete and his ilk belonged to the rubbish heap, so he had made short work of him.

"Why, father, wasn't that rather rude?" inquired his daughter, Ruth, stepping through the doorway. She was pretty as a picture. Her sleeves were rolled up, and her shapely arms showed dimpled and smooth. Her long, neat apron was flecked with flour, for this busy maid was both mistress and cook of the lonely Bayne home.

"Rude!" repeated the ranchman carelessly. "It's the only way to treat such cattle as that. There isn't a worse loafer on the range. He's been wire-cutter, raider, and is a beggar when he isn't on the verge of the delirium tremens. It's all your fault, his coming here. You encourage him by giving him a snack whenever he takes the fancy to wander by, and now he's making a regular station of it. I'll be back before midnight. Expect your company about dark, don't you?"

"I think so; I hope so," replied Ruth with a quick blush and brighten-

She Drew Up Near Some High Bushes.

ing eyes, and then her father rode off on business to a station twenty miles north, while Ruth re-entered the house, singing like a lark.

Well she might, for this was the very happiest day of her life. Before the evening was over she expected to welcome her lover, Rodney Morse. How she loved him! How tender and true he had been! A month previous he had gone back east to sell out his interests there and take up a ranch, with Ruth as its mistress.

It must have been half an hour later when there came a timid tap at the door. Coyote Pete, his threadbare cap in his hand, stood on the step in an humble attitude.

"Why, won't you come in?" asked Ruth in her usual cheerful, generous way. "You look tired, and—perhaps hungry?" she insinuated gently.

"Not this time, Miss," replied Pete. "You see your father don't welcome me very heartily, and I don't want to intrude. But you're the only critter on the range ever takes time to give me a bite when I need it, and I wanted to do you folks a good turn. Your father wouldn't listen to me after I'd tramped twenty miles to give you a warning."

"A warning?" repeated Ruth vaguely.

"I understand your young man and some friends are coming through on the stage this evening?"

"Why—yes," replied Ruth slowly.

"Well, I overheard two half-breeds down on the Taylor place talking early this morning, planning to join two other hard characters, hide between here and the railroad, and hold up the stage coach. They know some strangers are coming, and you see strangers are taken as free picking in this district."

In a moment Ruth became alarmed. Within a quarter of an hour she and Pete had arranged to outwit the bandits. His plan was to take the one horse left on the place and start down the trail to meet and warn the coming stage coach. He had been gone two hours when the horse he had gone away with came back riderless.

Instantly Ruth was on her mettle. She could only theorize that the animal had thrown Pete, or that he had met the bandits. She quickly buckled a belt about her slender waist, sprang to the saddle, and was soon on the trail, feeling that time was very precious and haste urgent.

Dusk had come on, but there was a clear, full moon. Ruth had gone about twenty miles, when at a bend in the road she drew rein promptly near some high bushes.

A flicker of light, like that of a match, suddenly flaring in among some heavy timbers ahead, had attracted her attention. Ruth tied the horse and began a detour of the vicinity.

Within five minutes, true daughter of the frontier that she was, she understood the situation completely. She had viewed four men smoking and reclining in a natural hide-out. It seemed that during some recent storm a large tree had been bent over and half uprooted by the force of the wind. The roots had been partly broken, but in sinking back to its old position the top of the tree had caught under the heavy branch of another tree a hundred feet distant. This held the inclined tree as in a vise, but at a tugging tension.

In the hole formed where the roots had given way the men Pete had described were hiding awaiting the coming of the stage coach.

Ruth crept cautiously around to the spot where the top of the tree was caught. Her experienced eye told her that this, once released, would shoot back to its original position with catapult force. She had a long, sharp knife in her belt. She climbed the smaller tree and endeavored to cut through the limb that held the larger tree captive. For nearly an hour she hacked and clipped. Suddenly in the distance she heard the echoing hoots of the stage coach horn saluting some lonely mountain cabin. She could see the men in the tree hole getting ready to rush out when their anticipated victims came within sight.

"Oh, I must hurry! hurry" breathed Ruth ardently, in breathless excitement, and renewed her endeavors with redoubled ardor with blistered bleeding hands.

R-rip—snap—crash! Like a stricken giant rising from the dust, the great tree at last tore free from its fetters. There were shouts of dismay and frantic yells of pain as the roots sank back into place, shutting the baffled plotters into a sure prison.

Again the winding horn. Ruth ran out into the road. She stood in its center, a statuesque and heroic figure in the white moonlight. The stage coach came to a stop. Her lover sprang out, and Ruth was enclosed in his loving arms.

It did not take long for Ruth to explain. The driver and passengers managed to dig away the sandy loam from the disturbed tree roots. Crushed and subdued, the outlaws were dragged out and secured. Ruth had saved the passengers injury and her lover the little fortune he carried with him.

They searched for Pete, and found him where the horse had thrown him His head had struck a stone and he was unconscious.

Long before the wedding, the outlaws were convicted. Then Pete became the handy man about the Morse place, where his greatest satisfaction seemed to be to enjoy the loving happiness of Rodney and his frontier bride.

STEPPED OFF SOCIAL LADDER

Couple Gave Up Struggle for Something That Really Was Not Worth All It Was Costing.

The night that a young man and his wife decided to quit the struggle for social position is described in Harper's Bazar in "The Confessions of a Climber" as follows:

"It was morning before we had talked over all our plans. Wisely, we left the dead past to bury its dead, for there were corpses of failure in each of our paths we could serve no good end by dragging into view. It was the living, livable future that concerned us.

"By ten o'clock that morning I had resigned from the membership of my fourteen clubs and had broken every social engagement on my list. I said simply that I had found myself devoting too much time and money to my social life and I had decided to withdraw. Don't think it was easy to do; after spending years of energy, effort and struggle at riveting on this gilded chain, it came hard to wrench it link from link. The light in John's eyes was the pillar of fire that kept me in the road.

"More than one friend hurried around to expostulate before I should have 'ruined' myself; each one left with a brand-new thought germ. Some admitted it was a 'dog's life, but—' One pretty climber cried real tears because she didn't have my 'grit.'"

When Dancers Do Their Best.

"Do these professional dancers do the best they can?" I asked a dancing master, and then I specified a young woman who has just appeared at a Philadelphia theater.

"That girl," said he, "was a pupil of mine, and she can dance much better than she does on the stage. But she makes her dancing showy to please the audience. From an artistic viewpoint her public work is considerably below what she is capable of doing. And so it is with a great many others. They want applause, and to get it they violate many rules of good dancing in order to introduce contortions that are anything but the poetry of motion."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Things Might Be Worse.

Don't kick because you have to button your wife's waist. Be glad your wife has a waist, and doubly glad you have a wife to button a waist for. Some men's wives have no waists to button. Some men's wives' waists have no buttons on to button. Some men's wives' waists who have buttons on to button don't care a continental whether they are buttoned or not. Some men don't have any wives with buttons on to button any more than a rabbit.—Camden Advance.

In the Hatching.

Lord Leigh in an interview in New York praised the American business man.

"The American business man," he said, "dreams dreams, then he carries them out.

"The men of other nations dream, and that's the end of it."

With a smile, the nobleman ended: "Any fool can lay plans, but it takes a wise man, you know, to hatch them."

Buried Upside-Down.

On Box Hill, in Surrey, England, may be seen the tomb of a man who was, by his own special request, buried upside-down in a coffin placed in a marble casing. With his head to the earth and his feet to the sky, he calmly awaits the Judgment Day, so the story runs, in the belief that heaven is under the ground, and that, believing this, it was his duty to be buried with his head towards it.

Up On the Roof.

People in Los Angeles didn't love the cat that got in the organ's works. Especially the organist didn't. But away at the other side of the continent half a town was troubled about the welfare of a cat.

It was in Pawtucket, R. I. A cat had been chased by a dog or a boy or maybe its own fears and had crawled out of an attic window to the roof of the house. Then, as often happens, it was afraid to try the descent. It howled and was miserable, and the police were called and could do nothing. They had to call in the fire department after two days, and the firemen put up their ladders to the roof and rescued the cat, who was not in the least grateful.

Breathing Cold Air.

Keep your mouth shut when breathing the cold air. Breathing cold air by the mouth is one of the commonest causes of colds—the nose filters the air and warms it before it reaches the lungs.

COLLIE ON THE FARM

Good Dog Is as Essential as Other Live Stock.

Rough-Coated Scotch Variety Is Not Only Useful Around Sheep, but Can Be Taught to Drive Cattle and Keep Watch.

There is nothing more companionable when rambling through the woods or walking in the country than a fine dog. On the farm a dog—a good one—is as essential as other live stock.

There is no animal more intelligent or sagacious than a collie, and no dog is more suitable for the farmer. Collies are very beautiful, graceful in every movement and are active all the time. Their heavy coat adds to their beauty, and enables them to withstand all kinds of exposure. A collie is easily taught, and soon learns to do useful duties about the place without bidding. They think and act for themselves in an emergency, making most excellent watchdogs, and always show loyalty and love for their master.

If you have never taken a fancy to a dog just get a good intelligent collie and you will in a short time think nearly as much of him as any member of the family. They make fine companions for women and children. They are very affectionate and their affections are strong and lasting.

The rough-coated Scotch collie is one of the oldest breeds of dogs. Its history extends way back into ancient times when dogs of this breed were used by the shepherds to care for their flocks. It is today used for this same purpose not only in the west among the mountains and the plains, but in England and Scotland, as well

Rough-Coated Scotch Collie.

as in every other country under the sun, where they have made themselves indispensable. They are not only very useful around sheep, but can easily be taught to drive cattle and to keep a general watch over them, as well as of hogs and of the poultry. Many a collie has learned to keep fowls out of the garden and away from the front of the house without ever doing any damage to them.

The price of collies, as with fowls, depends greatly upon the quality and what they are wanted for. Some of our highest show types of collies are the most intelligent and useful around the farm. Good puppies sell to the farmers at from $8.00 to $10.00 each. The fancier who desires to raise collie puppies pays from $10 to $150 for puppies not over two to four weeks old.

One collie was brought to this country from England several years ago for $5,000, and one came last year at the reported price of $6,500. Every year several change hands at $1,000 each, and many at $100 up.

Collies can be trained easily and quickly, to do many useful things, but there is one thing that should be borne in mind, and that is, the training should be done by only one person. Do not let every member of the family take a hand in the training or the result will be a spoiled dog. When well trained, no farmer will ever regret having spent a little time and money on a collie.

PROPER TRAINING OF COLTS

Two-Thirds of Horses Called Vicious Can Be Managed by Judicious Treatment—Many Spoiled.

Many valuable horses are spoiled by improper or harsh treatment in training. A man who is incapable of understanding the disposition of horses is certainly incapable of training them. Two-thirds of the horses that have been called vicious can be managed by proper treatment, says the Farm and Home.

It is bad policy to train a colt unless he is in the best of spirits. The brain will be more active, therefore the disposition easier to control. On the other hand, if you train a colt while he is thin in flesh, in poor spirits and on light food, as some men do, he will not take notice of objects, and when on good feed later he is not well trained. Have them in good spirits, give plenty of feed, and us less whip.

SELECTION OF FEEDER STEER

Width and Straightness of Back, With Accompanying Well-Sprung Rib, Most Desired.

While the butcher desires fineness of bone and high quality in all parts so that there shall be little waste on the block, it is not desirable to have this go to extremes. A steer with too much refinement, as indicated by a light bone and frail head, and a small paunch, will not be able to stand the strain of heavy feeding, and then finish out with the great weight that is desired.

No one point is considered more important in selecting feeder steers than the width and straightness of the back, with the accompanying well-sprung rib. It is an index to the feeding quality and points to the ability to put on meat in the expensive cuts.

Fertilize Properly.

Farmers are paying out millions of dollars each year for fertilizers. Probably the greater part of this money is well spent, but it is possible that it might be better spent, by a more careful selection of the goods used, by adapting the fertilizer to the crops and soil and by buying on the basis of the plant food they contain rather than by seeking goods that sell at a low price.

Reclaiming Old Orchard.

Cutting out the dead wood and superfluous branches, cultivating and enriching the ground, spraying the trees at the proper season are the principal methods of rejuvenating an old orchard.

Be Gentle With Heifers.

Always be gentle with the heifers. They are apt to be a little nervous at the start and require some patience on your part. Try giving them something to eat while milking. It will take their attention from the milker.

MAKING THE PLOWING EASIER

Hardest Work That the Farm Horses Are Called Upon to Perform—Keep Shares Sharpened.

Plowing is at best the hardest work our farm horses have to perform. Few plow teams are not doing 10 to 30 per cent. of unnecessary work. The writer has seen plows which he believed were pulling 50 per cent harder than they should, writes E. W. Hamilton in an exchange.

We are told that about 50 per cent. of the draft of a plow is due to the cutting of the furrow slice. The condition of the cutting edge must then be of first importance. Expert plowmen recognize this and in competitions file their shares to knife edges. One authority claims that an old share resharpened has shown 36 per cent. heavier draft than a new share. Again, engine plows of the same make and size have under the same conditions shown 45 per cent. difference in draft in favor of the new freshly filed shares over resharpened shares in ordinary condition. It will certainly pay to keep the plowshares sharp and in proper form.

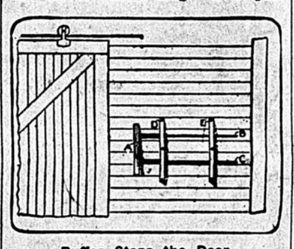
The set and adjustment of a plow has almost as much to do with the draft as condition of the share. A riding plow with rear furrow wheel should pull little or no harder than a walking plow or plows of the same widths. Yet how many do it? About 30 per cent. of the draft of a walking plow is due to the friction of the plow on the bottom and side of the furrow. In the riding plow this friction is eliminated by carrying the weight and down and side pressure of plow bottom on wheels.

To accomplish this the rear furrow wheel is set out about an inch and a quarter so that landside cannot touch the side furrow. The wheel is also set down so the heel of landside is raised off the bottom of furrow. When so set the plow bottom will sink into the ground and hang there. When plow bottoms "float" in the frame none of the bottom and side pressure is removed and the draft of the bottoms is the same as that of the walking plows to which must be added that due to weight of plow frame and driver.

LARGE SLIDING BARN DOORS

Recoil Spring Buffer Prevents Them From Jumping Track When They Are Thrown Open Quickly.

Large sliding barn doors have a tendency to jump the track when they are thrown open quickly. This may be prevented by using a recoil spring to stop the door at the place where it is entirely open, writes J. Harry Priestly of Lawrence, Mass., in the Popular Mechanics. A buffer or recoil spring can be easily attached to the outside of the building wall as shown in the sketch. The Buffer A is fastened on the ends of two sliding pins, B and C, each one inch in diameter and 18 inches long. The pins



Buffer Stops the Door.

slide loosely through holes bored in the pieces D and E, which are two inches square and 14 inches long, and fastened permanently in the right location. Two strong spiral springs are placed on the pins between the buffer head and the piece D.

PLENTY OF GRIT FOR FOWLS

Ground Oyster Shells Contain Two Essentials That Are Necessary to Welfare of Flock.

In the early spring, before the grass is grown and the fowls allowed to roam, they are likely to secure many pieces of long, tough grass left over from the fall, and these are hard to digest. The bird should be turned into a lot where there is plenty of sharp grit, for this will help them in grinding up any material which otherwise might prove harmful.

All food for fowls must be "chewed" very well before it can be properly digested, and this operation is performed by the gizzard. The gizzard, however, cannot do this alone and must be assisted by sharp gravel or grit. Ground oyster shells are good and serve two purposes, that of grit and lime. Both are essential to the welfare of the flock.

Broken chinaware is good for grinding, but contains no nourishing properties. The natural way is the best one, that of giving the chickens a good, free range over a large area which is full of grit, animal and vegetable matter. They will be healthier and lay better than if confined and fed in yards.

Getting Seed Grain Early.

Do not wait until spring to clean and grade your seed grain. Do it while you have plenty of grain at hand from which to select. The best twenty-five bushels of grain out of a hundred bushels are worth much more for seed than is the grain that can be cleaned from a much smaller amount in the spring.

The cost of thus cleaning and grading the grain is very slight, and it enables one to have heavy, plump seed grain at very little outlay.

Floor of Poultry House.

The floor of the poultry house should never be allowed to become foul or damp. Either one is a disease breeder. Clean out often and add plenty of fresh material. A few baskets of sawdust will help.

Best Incubator Eggs.

Many breeders claim that as a rule it will be found that eggs from hens in confinement will not hatch as well, when placed in incubators, as eggs from stock having free range.

Diseased Trees.

It is well to remember that the old and diseased trees not only take up valuable space in the orchard, but they are liable to spread disease among the healthy trees, and they always harbor pests that are injurious to the entire orchard.

Birds Eat Worms.

One insect eating bird like the chickadee has been known to eat 5,000 canker worms in a single day. These are the birds to make welcome in the orchard.

REALLY GOOD RECIPES

WILL BE FOUND VALUABLE ADDITION TO THE MENU.

Tomato Soup In Most Approved Fashion—Excellent Sandwiches for Buffet Luncheon—Oatmeal Cookies Easy to Make.

Tomato Soup.—Take one quart can of tomatoes, cook and strain through colander to remove seeds and pulp; put juice in porcelain pan and as it heats slowly, add a pinch of soda, one teaspoon salt, a little pepper, lump of butter and sugar if desired. Stir this constantly until it boils, then add one quart of rich milk which has been heated to boiling point. Put one spoonful whipped cream on each dish of soup and serve hot with toasted crackers.

Delicious sandwiches for a buffet luncheon may be made by spreading thin slices of bread with melted cheese, then put in oven until light brown and serve hot.

A tempting salad is made of canned pears, cut in small pieces, mixed with pecan meats and served with mayonnaise dressing.

A good recipe for nut bread is: One cup sugar, one teaspoon lard or butter, one quart flour, three teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon salt, one cup chopped nuts, enough milk to make a soft dough. Let rise twenty minutes and bake in moderate oven.

Oatmeal Cookies.—One cup sugar, one cup shortening, one and two-thirds lard, one-third butter, two eggs, two-thirds cup sour milk, one level teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon baking powder, one teaspoon cinnamon, one cup currants, one scant cup oatmeal, add flour enough to make dough stiff enough to drop.

White Layer Cake.—Beat one-half cup butter to a cream, adding gradually one and one-half cups sugar; then add one cup milk; sift together two and one-half cups of flour with two teaspoons baking powder; add this to mixture and beat for five minutes, then add whites of six eggs, beating all together thoroughly.

Chocolate Gelatin.

Dissolve one-quarter box of gelatin in 1 pint of milk over the fire; add scant half-cup grated chocolate or cocoa. Cocoa makes less rich and more easily digested dessert. Using only one-quarter cup cocoa makes a palatable result, and still less rich than either of the other mixtures. When gelatin is dissolved add scant cup sugar and bit of salt and vanilla flavoring. Pour into mold and set aside to harden. Serve with plain cream, thin or thick. Or whip cream and flavor with vanilla. One-half cup of heavy cream whipped is usually enough for this amount of jell, which makes a generous serving for two extremely fond of chocolate.

A milk-thin boiled custard, lemon flavored, may be used instead of cream. Also a teaspoon of cocoa may be beaten into the cream, and when put on the jell dotted with tiniest beads of the jell.

Pond Lily Eggs.

Select nice oval eggs, boil in large kettle full of water for at least twenty minutes. Have water hot but not boiling when eggs are put in, then keep water simmering, but not boiling or they may crack. When time is up take up carefully and let cold water run over, to loosen shell, remove shell carefully and then split the whites into five or six petals—begin at small end and do not cut entirely to bottom. Now remove yolk carefully, mash well, add a little boiled dressing, salt and paprika, and replace enough of the mixture to simulate a half open lily, place on bed of lettuce and lay strips of green peppers so as to represent a stem.

Brown Hash.

Free cold, cooked beef or mutton from fat or gristle and chop fine, seasoning it very highly with salt and pepper. Add an equal quantity of cold potatoes, also chopped fine. Put in a frying pan, adding sufficient stock—water must be used if you have no stock—to moisten thoroughly. Heat slowly, stirring often until very hot. For one pint of hash spread over the top one tablespoonful of sweet beef dripping or butter, cover closely and draw to one side for twenty minutes, where it will crust on the bottom without burning. Fold over like an omelet and turn out on a hot platter.

Care of Machines.

Sewing machines should be treated with great care if you would have them last a long while and do perfect work. After every two days of steady work oil the machinery thoroughly, but be careful to wipe away all superfluous oil. Run the machine rapidly but steadily without any thread for five minutes after oiling. This will cause the oil to scatter, and the superfluous drops can be wiped away and none will be left to stain the material you are working.

Bavarian Cream.

Pour one-half cup of cold water over one box of gelatine, let stand until dissolved, which will be in about one hour; then add two tablespoons boiling water. Beat the yolks of four eggs with four tablespoons powdered sugar and stir into one pint of hot cream. To this add the gelatine, stir until smooth and set aside to cool. Whip one pint with four tablespoons powdered sugar and one tablespoon vanilla; when the custard is perfectly cold stir in the cream and set on ice.

To Set Colors.

To set blue and lavender, dissolve one ounce of sugar of lead in two and one-half gallons of hot water, stir with a wooden stick and let stand until lukewarm. Soak articles in this two hours and then hang up to drip dry. They should be washed thoroughly afterward. For pink and green add one-half cup strong vinegar to two and one-half gallons of water. Proceed as above.

New Kerchiefs.

At one time any handkerchief that had its snowy whiteness sullied by a colored border was considered poor taste, but now we not only think colored borders quite desirable, but pale colored handkerchiefs are also chosen, and the newest thing is a colored handkerchief with a different colored border. In both handkerchief and hem the colors are very delicate, almost pastel in tints.

A rich woman is the noblest work of God.

CANADA WINS AGAIN

THE COLORADO SILVER TROPHY FOR OATS WON A SECOND TIME BY CANADA.

The most recent achievement of Canada's West is winning for the second time the magnificent $1,500 silver trophy awarded by the State of Colorado for the best peck of oats. At Columbus, Ohio, in 1911, J. C. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, placed a peck of oats grown on their farm in competition, with oats from every part of the world. The judges had no difficulty in deciding, and the award was given to the Saskatchewan grown oats. In 1912, the Corn Exposition had no exhibition, and our Canadian friends, although ready for a second contest had no opportunity. In 1913, the exhibition of the Society was held at Columbus, S. C., and it is said of it that it was one of the best yet held. At this exhibition, which comprised corn and all the smaller grains, Hill & Sons of Lloydminster had on exhibition for the contest another peck of oats grown on their Saskatchéwan farm, in 1912. There was no trouble for the judges, no time necessarily lost in reaching a decision, Hill & Sons won, and for the second time their name will appear on the crest of the cup. The third space will doubtless be occupied by their name, and then this splendid trophy will be theirs.

During the past few years Western Canada grains—wheat, oats, barley and flax—have been in competition with grains from all other countries, and in every case their superiority has been shown. It is not only in oats, but it is in wheat, in barley and in flax, that Canada more than holds its own, when placed side by side with grains from other parts.

Mixed farming is taking a strong hold not only in those parts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, which up to the present have been devoted solely to grain growing, but also in the districts contiguous, where the conditions of climate, shelter, water, grass and hay make farming of this kind, easy to prosecute and large in profits. It was in the Province of Manitoba that the steer was raised that carried off the Championship of the steer class, at Chicago last December. This beast had been fattened on the grass and hay of the Province and the only finishing grain it had was barley; not an ounce of corn.

Western Canada presents innumerable opportunities for the big farmer who wants to cultivate his thousands of acres, the medium man satisfied with a few hundred acres, the man who is content to farm his free homestead of one hundred and sixty acres; it has opportunities for the investor, the capitalist, the business man, the manufacturer and the laborer.

Agents of the Canadian Government located at different points in the United States will be pleased on application, to give any desired information, free of cost.—Advertisement.

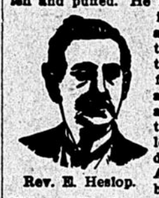
VERY LIKELY.

Mrs. Jones—She thinks her husband is perfection, and yet she watches him like a hawk.

Mrs. Smith—I reckon she thinks he's too good to be true.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.



Rev. E. Heslop.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Disproved the Charge.

It is a sharp emergency that can catch Pat, even when he is ignorant and ragged. An Irishman whose garments were in tatters was brought before a magistrate on the charge that he was a vagrant, with no visible means of support. Pat drew from the pocket of his torn coat a loaf of bread, the half of a dry codfish and several cold potatoes. These he spread upon the stand before him and coolly asked: "What do you think of thim, yer honor? Shure, an' isn't thim visible manes of support?"

Called for Blood.

"Sandy looks as if he had been fighting."

"He has been fighting; a fellow said something in his presence about 'musicians and bagpipers,' and Sandy sailed into him."

Money is a mask that makes some vices look like virtues.

SHOWING HIM UP.

"That is Duke de Bluffer. He says everything he gets is O. K."

"I thought it was O. T."

"O. T.?"

"Yes; 'on tick.'"

His Sarcastic Fling.

"I don't like to invite Mrs. Parvenu to my bridge party, and yet she's a sure loser and good pay?"

"I don't think you are going to get her money without her company," said the sarcastic husband. "What do you expect her to do, frame your invitation and mail you a check?"

What a woman doesn't know about a neighbor is just what she wants to find out.

There's nothing platonic about a man's love for himself.