## SQUARES HIS PA

It is always the darkest hour just | before the alarm clock begins to stutter in the morning.

yesterday, Pa butting into the kaiser's but come to supper and sleep in a some good old-fashioned lies to tell private grounds in his confounded run- | bed. about airship, which was treason punishable with death, it made me sick, cause Pa has no more respect for royand put Pa and the cowboy into box the kaiser. stalls in the barn under guard, and every German around the place looked as though they would murder the in- didn't say anything, cause they were truders, I felt as though it was all off, afraid he would explode, but I couldn't and that Pa and the cowboy would be stand the suspense, as I was anxious

and just bellered. and quick changes for me, but I never is I who eat the sisige," and he fell from a palace, with the richest glowed at me. I took my knife and was food and softest beds, in one short opening a soft boiled egg, when he hour, to a dog kennel to sleep in, and said, "You should be careful from dose a hard hearted dog biscuit to est, eggs, after vot happened yesterday. I with a flock of hounds jealous of me, never haf such a splatter from scramtrying to steal my food.

Gee, it was hard lines. I tried to break my dog biscuit with a piece of two hundred uniforms, and you won't brick, but the biscuit broke the brick, have to go naked," and that made him but to seem indignant at the treat and then I had to hold it between my laugh, and then I asked him what paws and gnaw it, but there didn't was going to be done with Pa and the seem to be any more nourishment to cowboy, and he said there were sevit, than to a mess of petrified break- eral deaths they might die, but he had

Then, the German prince said to come on to the house, as they were tempt on the kaiser's life, in trying to only hazing me, and I needn't eat the stab him with an airship, and for them When I realized what happened dog biscuit and sleep on the straw, to come on to the house and think up

Well, that tickled me, and I let them up, and we went in the house, and of half a mile Pa thought it out, and they gorged themselves, but I couldn't I told him to be polite to the kaiser, alty than a tramp, and when the sol- eat a thing I was so full of dog bisdiers confiscated the airship and cut cuit, that I barked in my sleep, and in the silk airbag for horse blankets, the morning we all had breakfast with

He looked troubled and haggard, as though his hair pulled, and the prince buried in Mr. Potter's field, and I as to the fate of Pa and the cowboy, would be left without a friend. I cried so I tried to open the conversation some at the joke on Pa, but when the cheerfully, so I said, "What's eating prince sent me to the dog kennel and you up, you old grouch?" My, but he a servant tossed a bundle of straw and flared up. He turned purple, and the a dog biscuit to me, I broke down, princes almost fainted away, at my bad break, but the kaiser choked a Life has always had many surprises little and said, "Notting is eat me. It

bled eggs all over my uniform,"

"Well," I said, "You have got about

Do You Tell Me Those Men Agents of the Great Roosevelt, Mine Gott?" "Sure Mike," I Says.

paring for his big game hunt, and un-

less they could make good on that

story, they would be hung for an at-

Well, I was proud of Pa. In a walk

The kaiser received them on the lawn, and when he asked Pa what his business had been in Africa, Pa said he ought not to give away state secrets, but in order to save his own life, and that of his rough rider friend, who saved Roosevelt, from death at San Juan hill, by drinking the flask of whiskey himself that had been intended for the colonel of his regiment, he would tell all, and throw himself on the mercy of the emperor.

He said he had been in a good many big game hunts, and he knew the danger to the hunters, so he had invented a concrete sort of patrol box, big enough for a few men to get inside co. with port holes to shoot out of, buildings that were elephant proof, for se whole drove of elephants could not tip one over any more than they could a steel sky scraper, and he had spent a year building these concrete patrol boxes all over Africa where Mr. Roose velt was to kill big game. Not only that, but he knew how difficult it was for a near-sighted hunter to locate a vital spot on an elephant or tiger, when he was suffering from Buck. fever, so he had taken along about a hundred of these ring targets, such as are used at Schultzenfests, and had caused them to be placed on elephants, tigers, lions, zebras and hippopotamuses, so that the bulls eye inside the rings on the white target would be right over the heart of the animals, morning," lied Valdean cheerfully, as enthusiastically, as they bowled along and any man that could hit a target be gently pushed the girl into a seat the highway.

with a bean shooter, could kill the and hastily occupied the one heade.

"And has anything portentous haplargest animal in Africa, if he held her. "So it had to be this or nothright. Pa said he had hired a hun- ing. You will find it just as com- ously. dred natives to herd the wild animals. and put the white targets on them when they rubbed them off against the trees, and that he was on his way back to the United States to report to the president, and he should no doubt accompany Mr. Roosevelt to Africa after the 4th of March, and he would now take the liberty of inviting the kaiser to accompany them to Africa.

Pa sat down on a lawn chair, and the kaiser asked the cowboy if he had anything to say, and he said he could only indorse all that the old man had said as being gospel truth.

The kaiser wept, for a moment, and then said, "Gentlemen, you are free to go home, with my blessing, and if you like I will send you on a German battleship, and you may give by best love to your president and say I will accompany him to Africa, and show him how to shoot and try those targets. and I shall have them put on my deer and boars in my private preserves. You are now the guests of Germany, till you sail for home."

"Gee," said Pa, "that is easy," and we went to a hotel and skipped for

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Money and Its Drawbacks. Some people are left money just in the nick of time, and make good use of it; it is ruinous to others to receive money that they have never earned. A good many people would never do any work at all if it wasn't for the fact that they had to, and so a wise Providence decrees that money shall wanted to combine their forces I come out to the barn and he would sweat of their brow.—The Captain. not come their way except by the

Yeast-I see the longest day in Norbox stall, and they could not sugar way lasts from May 21 to July 22, withwrist of one English prince, and off the assassination any too quick to out interruption. clubbed the other one with him, and I suit him. But I told them what I had | Crimsonbeak—Gee! A fellow must had them down in a heap, and sat on told the kaiser about their being in feel tired by the time he reaches his

A Long Day.

and I stopped to listen. I knew it was the voice of the Easter lady, and I was waiting there to see you come out." EASTER EGGS AS PRESENTS.

Custom That Is Prevalent in the North-

In the north of England, on Easter day, the little boys go out begging for American Sunday schools and churches. them in order to see whose eggs will death, and opened unto us the gate prove the strongest. There is still of everlasting life; enable us, by Thy surviving in the north of England the beavenly grace, to walk in newness of beautiful custom of making mutual life, and to abound in the fruits of presents of Easter eggs among the righteousness; so that we may at last children of intimate families. The triumph over death and the grave, and SUPERIOR REMEDY URINARY DISCHARGES eggs are first colored and then are rise in Thy likeness, having our corcarved in artistic designs with a pen- ruptible bodies changed into the knife. The shells are marked off into fashion of Thine own glorious body. three divisions, one part inclosing the Let the aunlight of Thy favor shine name of the child to whom it is to be upon us, and breathe into our hearts

rabbit's egg, are all modifications of European customs, while the giving of colored Easter eggs as presents is not an uncommon American habit, especially in connection with our

A Prayer of the Risen Life. O Thou, Prince of Life and First Begotten of the dead! who, by Thy glorious resurrection, hast overcome some kind of a picture—amounting to glad with the fragrance of joy in Thee. a kind of Easter-egg valentine. In Perfect the growth, and bring it to America, the colored Easter-egg hunt the full harvest, to the glory of the



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"Keep straight on. Mrs. Camperdown Fac Simile Signature of auffitation. "Mrs. Camperdown can wait," said THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

Valdean firmly as the car shot into "It is she," whispered the man in the new road at an increased rate of the automobile. "I never saw her in speed. "I am not ready to take you my life before, but I know it is she!" to Mrs. Camperdown yet. I have The rector and his companion came waited a whole year for this oppornearer. They were about to pass the tunity; do you think I am going to car when the girl suddenly glanced up turn you over to Mrs. Camperdown Why, this is my car, I believe," Miss I Miss Drummond sank helplessly

you lived, but your voice has haunted

me for a whole year. In my thoughts,

He checked himself, and deliberate-

cross-road leading at right angles from

"No, no!" she cried: "not that way.

"The Easter lady?"

den stop in front of me, Miss Drummond, although I con-

the village church, fess I never saw you until to-day,

and listened with said Valdean, slowly. "Last Easter I

bated breath. Rising chanced to be at St. Mark's church in

high above the mel- the city, and there I heard you sing

now-at last-'

low growl of the organ a voice floated for the first time. I know it was you,

out to his enraptured ears—a clear, for I could not be mistaken in the

thrilling, triumphant voice, singing voice. I did not see you, nor was I

Handel's stirring aria, "I Know That able to find out who you were or where

ful!" be muttered, with an eager light in my dreams, you have been known

in his eyes. "Surely I can't be mis- to me only as the Easter lady; but

on his face until the portals of the ly began to turn the vehicle into a

tion spilled out into the April sun- the one they were following. The girl

shine, bringing color and animation to quickly laid a small gloved hand on

ALDEAN Frought his,

My Redeemer Liveth.

and stopped.

flaming.

ly protested.

purring sound.

am to go-"

of course."

doubted his sanity.

manded, coldly.

paused abruptly.

plied, simply.

"Certainly, madam."

Her voice, by all that is wonder-

taken. It must be the Easter lady!"

He sat there with a rapt expression

church swung open and the congrega-

searching glances as it slowly melted

away. The last to leave the church

ing by his side as he came down the

walk was a beautiful young woman.

Mrs. Roden I shall see her soon."

Valdean with pretty assurance.

"Am I making a mistake?" she fal-

"Not at all, I assure you," he stout-

"I am Miss Drummond, you know?"

she would have her automobile wait-

"The limousine is out of order this

"Now," he added, after a pause, "If

The girl stared at him as if she

to tell me who you are?" she de-

"Richard Valdean, at your service.

My father is a well-known banker in

the city-Sylvester Valdean, by name.

Possibly you have heard of him. I

was out for a spin in my machine, and

happened to be in front of the church,

and—and there was no other vehicle

in sight, and-and you couldn't walk.

you know-I could not let you walk-"

He choked in his eagerness, and

merriment, "but really I cannot be oth-

erwise than grateful to you for this

kindness. You are very obliging, I am

sure. Besides, the mistake was mine

in the beginning. Mrs. Camperdown

Mr. Valdean." She hesitated a mo-

ment, and then asked: "Were you

"I heard your voice, you know-

waiting for anybody at the church?"

"For me!" she exclaimed.

the scene. He scanned the crowd with his arm.

was the gray-haired rector, and walk- lives-

automobile to a sud-

she said blithely to the rector, "I'm back in her seat. He knew she was to dine with Mrs. Camperdown, you staying fixedly at him, and he half-ex-Good-by, Mr. Roden, and tell pected an outburst of expostulation, but he did not turn his head.

The rector lifted his hat with a pro- "Am I being kidnaped?" she asked found bow and walked on up the vil. at last; and the humorous note in her lage street, while the girl turned to voice assured him that his bold move was being condoned. This is the Camperdown car, is it Valdean's face brightened with a

quick gleam of excited pleasure. In an instant Valdean was standing "Then you will let me drive you to

town?" on the curb beside her, hat in hand. "Of course," he said glibly. "It is Indeed it will be a great favor to anything you wish. That is er- Let me. I hope it is not asking too much me assist you, madam. Take this for- of you."

ward seat, please, beside the driver." Oh, I shall be delighted. And we The girl was on the step when she can dine at the Red Eagle inn, which hesitated, looked the car over doubt is directly on the way, and still get fully and turned a half-frightened face home before nightfall." The ice was broken; it was aston-

toward Valdean. Her cheeks were ishing how quickly these young people arrived at a mutual and cordial understanding. By the time the Red Eagle inn loomed up before them they were chatting as gally and unreservedly as if they had known each other for years. They dined cozily and happily at the inn, consuming much more time "Mrs. Camperdown wrote me that than was necessary in the performance, and then taking their places in ing in front of the church, but-I think the car once more, they resumed their -I know she said it would be a lim-

journey toward the city. I was sure something portentous would happen to-day," said Valdean,

"Surely. Nothing could be more

He put the car in motion, and it significant than this chance meeting glided down the street with a soft, between you and me."

"But-does it portend anything?" "To me it does. It holds a beautiful you will kindly tell me which way I promise. It is the fate of the Valdeans. Listen, Miss Drummond," and "Which way?" exclaimed the girl. the young man became very serious. Why, direct to the Camperdown farm, "Easter is strangely mixed up with the destinies of the Valdeans. My "Yes, of course, but-but I haven't father met my mother for the first the slightest idea where that is, you time on Easter day. My grandfather and grandmother first knew of each other's existence on an Easter morning and they were married the same

Perhaps you will be kind enough evening. It was the tricksy spirit of that festival that brought my greatgrandparents together nearly a hundred years ago. As far back as the record goes the members of my family have all met their affinities at Easter time. Will you contend, Miss Drummond-Margaret-that our meeting to-day has no meaning for the future?" She gave him a quick, frightened look. Then the warm color streamed

into her face and neck, and her eyes dropped. "Might it not mean," he continued with desperate earnestness, "that we dignant," she said, suppressing her

"I suppose I ought to be terribly in- are both controlled by the same fate that rules in the Valdean family. Might it not mean that you and I-" "Nonsense!" interrupted the girl, but her voice was very faint and trem

lives two miles out in the country, and he whispered again. "Will you let me hope, Margaret?" you are going in the right direction, She slowly shook her head. "We

have known each other so short a time," she protested.

"We have known each other for five hours," said Valdean, looking at

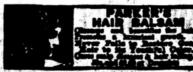
"Yes, I was waiting for you," he rehis watch. "What does it matter? It is fate. At least, tell me that I may hope." heard you singing that beautiful aria, She was silent a long time; but at

last she sighed softly and lifted her eyes trustfully to his. "Yes, I—I think you may hope-

Richard."



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eral average is twenty bushels.

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them just once. You'll see.

Per Salzer's estalog page 100.

7 704. SALZER SEED CO., Box W, La Groces, W

## Africa as agents of Mr. Roosevelt, pre- bed!—Yonkers Statesman. FROM A PAGAN FESTIVAL

me lay down and roll over, I told them to me at once already," and I made a

would come over into my kennel one told them the kaiser would have audi-

at a time I would whip the whole ence with them. The cowboy said if

crowd, and if Germany and England anybody wanted to see him they could

would tackle them all, football fash- talk to them while he was currying

ion, and I got up and made a low himself off, and Pa said he had prayed

tackle on the German prince's legs, to die all night on the bedding in the

I Called for the Veterinary Surgeon in the Barn, But He Was Doctoring Pa.

fast food, but I ate one biscuit and not made up his mind yet which would

drank some water, and when the water give them the most pain.

soaked into the dog biscuit inside of

me, I began to swell up until my stom-

ach was as big as though I had but-

toned a pillow inside my vest and

I called for the veterinary surgeon

in the barn, but he was doctoring Pa

cause Pa was foundered, and the cow-

boy had a spavin on his leg from rid-

I was just going to bust when the

prince came out to the kennel and

made me get up on my hind legs and

"speak," and then he made me lie

down in the straw and "play dead,"

while he and the English princes whis-

tled for me to get up, but said if I got

up before they told me to they would

I stood it all right because they said

they were hazing me, and I had taught

them that when a boy was being hazed

he must take all that was coming to

him. But, when they tried to make

they could all go plumb, and if they

and took a Jui Jitsu clutch on the

pants, and Gee, how I did ache.

ing a zebra in Africa.

knock my block off.

Feast of Lupercalia.

St. Valentine, fresh and rosy, comes to time every year for another set-to St. Valentine's. with the god Cupid. Yet St. Valentine's, like love himself, is very old. So old, that the feast was celebrated before the word "valentine" had ever been invented. It was the same thing under another name! When American feathery, fluffy missives which early in | peculiarly associated with the observ February adorn the counters of the ance. That is what has made him stationery stores, they are imitating the patron saint of lovers. what the girls and bogs of Italy did

more than two thousand years ago. It was during the month of February drawn by the men. The girl whose into vogue. name a man drew was supposed to become his sweetheart. Whether in our serious-minded ancestors never steam or electricity.

while we produce the large of the state of t

St. Valentine's Day-An Outgrowth of earnest or in joke, our antiquarians have not decided. Anyhow, this was which began in jest and ended in marthe origin of the custom. The day of riage, the proposals, the refusals, yes, that pleasant lottery was the Roman

We were about to get up from the

table, and when he arose, I got on my

feet, and looked him in the eyes and

said, "You kill those two men, for ac-

cidentally sailing over your private

grounds because the wind shifted on

them, as they were trying out a Ger-

man airship that Pa had paid good

money for, and you strike a blow at

President Roosevelt! They are his

agents! Pa has been in Africa pre-

paring the animals for Roosevelt, and

the cowboy was Roosevelt's rough

rider that scaled San Juan hill, chas-

ing a wolf to kill it by choking it to

"What is the novel you are reading

from," said the kaiser. "Do you tell

me those men are agents of the great

Roosevelt, mine Gott?" "Sure Mike,"

The kaiser thought a moment, and

then he said, "Bring those Americans

hop, skip and a jump for the barn, and

says I, "and I can prove it."

death, see?"

When Christianity became the religion of Rome, the pastors were op- would make a very big and a very curiposed to all heathenish ceremonies. But it was impossible to do away with the Lupercalia, so the names of saints were substituted for those of women in drawing the lots. Somegirls and boys send each other the how the name St. Valentine became

Soon St. Valentine's day became popular in northern Europe. The man ner of commemorating it was changed that the ancient Romans observed the Instead of drawing lots young people festival of the Lupercalia, in honor of began to write each other love letters. Pan and Juno. The names of young The day had been a recognized instituwomen were written on tablets and tion many hundreds of years before put into a box, from which they were the modern ornamental valentine came 

And the comic valentine? Why

dreamed of such a thing. They were

If all the romances, the oddities, the good and bad poetry, the love affairs even the broken hearts and the tragedies connected with St. Valentine's day were collected in one volume, they ous book.—Illustrated Sunday Maga-

Explained.

Church—They usually pass around the contribution plate, in our church, before the sermon. Gotham-Why do they do that, do you suppose?

"Because so many men wake up cross."-Yonkers Statesman.

Longest Street Car Line. The longest street car line in the world is in the Argentine republic, from Beunos Ayres to San Martin, a distance of 54 miles. It is worked by horses, which are less expension ther

ern Part of England.

Easter eggs, which are generally beautifully colored and gilded. They play with the eggs, bowling them along the ground, tossing them like balls in the air, and even fighting battles with ing on the grassy lawns, and the risen Christ.

Easter search after the mysterious

given, another holding a little cupid, the quickening power of Thy risen life and the third portion decorated with until hope springs forth, and life is