

KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES (Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1907.)

SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high-minded and cultured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch—the "Lazy "On a wooded spot in the river's bed that would have been an island had the Missouri been at high water, he discovers a band of horse thieves engaged in working over brands on cattle. He creeps near enough to note the changing of the "Three Bars" brand on one steer to the "J. R." brand. Paul Langford, the fich owner of the "Three Bars" ranch is sent for by Williston and is informed of the operations of the gang of cattle thieves—a band of outlaws headed by Jesse Black, who iong have defied the law and authorities of Kemah county, South Dakota, with impunity, but who, heretofore, had not dared to molest any of the property of the great "Three Bars" ranch. Williston shows his reluctancy in opposing a band so powerful in politics and so dreaded by all the community. Langford pledges Williston his friendship if he will assist in bringing "Jesse Black" and his gang to justice. Langford is struck with the beauty of Mary, commonly known as "Willisten's little girl." Louis Dale, an expert court stenographer, who had followed her uncle, Judge Hammond Dale, from the east to the "Dakotahs," and who is living with him at Wind City, is requested by the county attorney. Richard Gordon, to come to Kemah and take testimony in the preliminary hearing of Jesse Black, She accepts the invitation and makes her first trip into the wild Indian country. Arriving at Velpen across the river from Kemah, she is met by Jim Munson, a hot headed cowboy of the "Three Bars" ranch. In waiting for the train Munson looks at some cattle in the stock pen, in the herd being shipped to the train Munson looks at some cattle in the stock pen, in the herd being shipped to the train for a well known "onery" steep below. The staurant conducted by Mrs. Higgins, a great admirer of Richard Gordon, the county attorney. Louise is told of meat poisoning plot which resulted in the willness of Williston, Langford and other witnesses for the state in t Jake Sanderson, a member of the out-law gang, he had learned that the steer "Mag" had been recovered and thus saw the uselessness of fighting against being bound over.

CHAPTER VII.-Continued "But what makes you think they are

mixed up in this affair?" They had their eyes on me to see

what was I a doin' in Velpen. And I was a doin' things, too,"

Langford gave a long, low whistle of comprehension. That would explain the unexpected waiving of examination. Jesse Black knew the steer had been recovered and saw the futility of fighting against his being

"Now, ain't she a hummer?" insisted Jim, admiringly, but added slightingly, "Homely, though, as all git-out. Mouse-hair. Plumb homely."

"On the contrary, I think she is plumb pretty," retorted Langford, a laugh in his blue eyes. Jim fairly gasped with chagrin. Unconcerned, grinning, Black slouch-

ed to the door and out. Once straighten out that lazy-looking body and you would have a big man in Jesse Black Yes, a big one and a quick one, too, maybe. The crowd made way for him unconsciously. No one jostled him. He was a marked man from that day. His lawyer, Small, leaned back in his tion as though he had just gained a disputed point. It was a manner he affected when not on the floor in a But Jim only the supprise. frenzy of words and muscular action. Jim Munson contrived to pass by Jake Sanderson.

"So you followed me to find out about Mag, did you? Heap o' good it did you! We knew you knew," he bragged insultingly.

The man's face went white with

wrath. "Damn you!" he cried. His hand

dropped to his belt. The two glared at each like fighting

cocks. Men crowded around, suddenly aware that a quarrel was on. "The Three Bar's a gittin' busy!"

jeered Jim. "Come, Jim, I want you." It was Gordon's quiet voice. He laid a re-

straining hand on Munson's overzealour arm. "Dick Gordon, this ain't your putin," snarled Sanderson. "Git out the way!" He shoved him roughly aside.

"Now, snappin' turtle," to Jim, "the Three Bars 'd better git busy!" A feint at a blow, a clever little twist of the feet, and Munson sprawl-

ed on the floor, men pressing back to Gordon, with a smile that transformed give him the full force of the fall. They believed in fair play. But Jim, much labor, much lofty ambition, and uncowed, was up with the nimbleness

know 'nough to swear out a warrant of evil knowledge as the source of a 'gainst you! 'T won't be so lonesome stream leaping joyously into the sunfor Jesse now breakin' stones over to

"Jim!" It was Gordon's quiet, auover the belligerent's shoulder.

so much," Jim answered, contritely. lowed them up.

"Dick Gordon," he said with cool anxious to stick your nose into other will you? My favorite stunt is to tainly if thrust into new paths.' teach meddlers how to mind their own And this laughing, clever gi ousiness-this way.

It was not a fair blow. Gordon confusion. Men drew their pistols. looked as if there was to be a free-for- try. all fight.

using his fists with plentiful freedom ed rather gravely. in his haste to get to him.

thing very sweet about his mouth when he smiled. "Never mind me," this—quick, Paul."

"Quick, the back door!" cried Langford, leading the way; and as the three passed out, he closed the door ing, utter trusthworthiness. behind them, saying, "You are all right now. Run to the hotel. I must am so glad they did not hurt you behind them, saying, "You are all right now. Run to the hotel. I must see how Dick is coming on.

"Do you think he is badly hurt?"

asked Louise. "Can't we help? "I think you had best get out of this as quickly as you can. I don't believe he is knocked out, by any means, but have dared more. I want to be on hand for any future events which may be called. Just fly

The unfair blow in the stomach had given the sympathy of most of the bystanders, for the time being at least, to Gordon. Men forgot, momentarily their grudge against him. Understanding from the black looks that he was not in touch with the crowd. Sanderson laughed-a short snort of contempt-and slipped out of the door. Unable to resist the impulse, Jim bounded out after his enemy.

When Paul hastened around to the front of the building, the crowd was nearly all in the street. The tension was relaxed. A dazed expression pre-vailed—brought to life by the suddenness with which the affair had developed to such interesting proportions and the quickness with which it had flattened out to nothing. For Sanderson had disappeared, completely mysteriously, and in all the level landscape, there was no trace of him nor sign.

"See a balloon, Jim?" asked Langford, slapping him on the shoulder with the glimmer of a smile. "Well,



The Man's Face Went White with Wrath.

your red-headed friend won't be down in a parachute—yet. Are you all right, Dick, old man?" "Yes. Where are the girls?"

"They are all right. I took them

through the back door and sent them to the hotel." "You kin bet on the boss every time

when it comes to petticoats," said Jim, "Why, Jim, what's up?" asked Lang-

But Jim only turned and walked away with his head in the air. The serpent was leering at him.

CHAPTER VIII.

The County Attorney. "I too am going to Wind City," said a pleasant voice at her side. "You will let me help you with your things, will you not?'

The slender girl standing before the ticket window, stuffing change into her coin purse, turned quickly.

"Why, Mr. Gordon," she said, holding out a small hand with frank pleasing out a small nand with rank please ure. "How very nice! Thank you, will you take my rain-coat? It has been such a bother. I would bring it right in the face of Uncle Hammond's obections. He said it never rained out this way. But I surely have suffered a plenty for my waywardness. Don't you think so?"

"It behooves a tenderfoot like you to sit and diligently learn of such experienced and toughened old-timers as we are, rather than flaunt your un-tried ideas in our faces, responded much sorrow, so that they seemed of a monkey.

"Hit away!" he cried, tauntingly "I laughing, untroubled; as clear of taint light from some mountain solitude. It

was a revelation to Louise "I will try to be a good and dilithoritative voice once more. "I told gent seeker after knowledge of this you I wanted you." He threw his arm

"Comin', Dick. I didn't mean to blab ment, half of enjoyment of this play o much," Jim answered, contritely.

They moved away. Sanderson following the way to her suit-case and Mary outside. "When I make mistakes, will you tell me about them? Down east, you know, deliberateness, "you're too damned our feet travel in the ancient, pre scribed circles of our forefathers, people's affairs. Learn your lesson, they are apt to go somewhat uncer

And this laughing, clever girl had cried with homesickness! Well, no wonder. The worst of it was, she doubled up with the force of the punch in his stomach. In a moment all was She was not—their kind. Sooner or It later she must go back to God's coun-

To her surprise, Gordon, though he Langford sprang to his friend's aid, laughed softly for a moment, answer

"If my somewhat niggardly fate "Never mind me," whispered Gordon. He was leaning heavily on Jim's that I may do something for you, I shoulder. His face was pale, but he ask that you be not afraid to trust to smiled reassuringly. There was somemy help. It would not be half-hearted _I assure vou "

She looked up at him gratefully he repeated. "Get the girls out of His shoulders, slightly stooped, betokening the grind at college and the bur Mary and Louise had sought refuge behind the big table.

den-bearing in later years, instead of suggesting any inherent weakness in the man, rather inspired her with an intuitive faith in their quiet, unswerv

> much that day in the court-room. We worried-Mary and I.

> "Thank you. There was not the least danger. They were merely venting their spite on me. They would not

> "There's my brakeman,' said Louise, when she and Gordon had found a seat near the rear. Mary had gone and a brakeman had swung onto the last car as it glided past the platform, and came down the aisle with a grin of recognition for his "little white lamb.

> 'How nice it all seems, just as if I had been gone months instead of days and was coming home again. It would be funny if I should be homewould be lumny if I should be home-sick for the range when I get to Wind City, wouldn't it?"
> "Let us pray assiduously that it may be so," answered Gordon, with

> one of his rare smiles. He busied himself a moment in stowing away her belongings to the best advantage. "It gets in one's blood-how or when. one never knows."

> They rode in silence for a while 'Tell me about your big fight," said Louise, presently. The roadbed was fairly good, and they were spinning along on a down grade. He must needs bend closer to hear her.

She was good to look at, fair and sweet, and it had been weary years since women had come close to Gordon's life. In the old college days, be fore this hard, disappointing, unequal fight against the dominant forces of greed, against tolerance of might over coming right, had begun to sap his vitality, he had gone too deeply into his studies to have much time for the gayeties and gallantries of the social side in university life. He had not been popular with women. They did not know him. Yet, though dubbed a "dig" by his fellow collegians, the men liked him. They liked him for his trustworthiness, admired him for his rugged honesty, desired his friendship for the inspiration of his

What shall I talk about, Miss Dale? It is all very prosaic and unteresting, I'm afraid; shockingly primitive, glar

"I breakfasted with a stanch friend of yours this morning," answered Louise, somewhat irrelevantly. She had a feeling—a woman's feeling—that this earnest, hard-working, reserved man would never blurt out things about himself with the bland selfcentredness of most men. She must use all her woman's wit to draw him out. She did not know yet that he was starved for sympathy—for under-standing. She could not know yet that two affinities had drifted through space—near together. A feather zephyr, blowing where it listed, might widen the space between to an infinity of distance so that they might never know how nearly they had once met; or it might, as its whim dictated, blow them together so that for weal or for woe they would know each the other.

(To Be Continued.) METHODS ARE TOO STRENUOUS.

Why Yankee Salesmen Have Not Succeeded in South America.

In the matter of salesmen abroad, we must have men who not only speak the language but who are also thoroughly conversant with the customs and idiosyncrasies of the people with whom they deal, says the Engineering Magazine. The South American, in his buying as in almost everything else, is a most deliberate person as well as a sensitive one. A salesman who will call, smoke a cigarette, talk inconsequently about the weather, the theater and the races, and answer questions-should any happen to be asked—rather than make assertions about his goods, will outsell, five to one, the liveliest hustler that ever opened up a sample case. This is a thing so contrary to the instinct of the American salesman that, to date, in his wanton disregard of it, he has constantly played into the hands of his more experienced European rivals. "Your Yankee drummers," says the latter politely, "are the greatest sales men in the world—in America."

Shakespeare's Shylock.

In those districts in which hardly any Jews live the Jewish character is spitefully and contemptuously represented in proverbial expressions.
Thus Shakespeare, who depicted the Jewish character as so cruel and avaricious, never, it has been proved, saw a Jew, as in his time no Jew might reside in England.—Allgemeine Zeiwith a little laugh, half of embarass- tung des Judentums.

Some silence may be golden, but much of it is ironical.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for
the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World
prefte Cure a Cold in One Pay. 25c.

Goethe: There is nothing more frightful than ignorance in action.

Sudden Changes of the Weather often cause Bronchial and Lung trou-bles. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" allay throat irritation and coughs.

The average man's idea of a good sermon is one that goes over his head and hits one of his acquaintances.

Those Delicious Lemon Pies. The kind that "make your mouth water" are easily made with no fussing and at least possible expense if you use "OUR-PIE." Preparation. Don't hesitate. Try it and tell your friends. At grocers. 10 cents. Everybody is pleased with "OUR-PIE." "Put up by D-Zerta Co., Rochester, N.Y."

Sophistry.

"Dear, I only play poker for fun."
"But you bet, don't you?" "Well, there wouldn't be any fun without & little betting."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hog Cholera.

The greatest drawback to the hog industry which breeders in this coun try have to contend with is what is known as "hog cholera" and "swine plague.

Hog cholera is a highly contagious disease and unless checked is liable to carry off a great number of hogs in a very short time.

Mr. A. P. Williams, of Burnetts Creek, Ind., tells of an experience which he had with some hogs that had the cholera. "Five years ago," says Mr. Williams, "I was in the employ of Mr. J. D. Richardson, Lafavette, Ind., as his barn foreman. Some fine hogs that I was feeding took the cholera. I gave them Sloan's Liniment and did not lose a hog. Some were so bad they would not sweet milk and I was compelled to drench them. I have tried it at every opportunity since and always find it

Write for Dr. Sloan's free book on the treatment of Horses, Cattle, Hogs, and Poultry. Address: Dr. Earl S. Sloan, 615 Albany Street, Boston, Mass.

The "Patrolium" Wagon, The telephone in police headquar

ters rang. "Is this the police station?" in-

quired a woman's voice.
"It is," said C. E. McVey, the desk sergeant.

'Well, I wish you all'd send the patrollum wagon over to Fourth Oak streets right away. Ole Bill's got drunk again and he's just raising And say," the voice added, you all don't send that wagon mighty quick you all might as well send a hearse, 'cause I'm goin' to hit that fool nigger in a minute."

The wagon made a "hurry" run, but returned empty a few minutes later. The driver reported that he could find no trouble.-Kansas City Star,



Mrs. Goodsole-My boy, it makes me sick at heart to see you smoking.

Kid—Dat's funny. It seems to ketch me right in the stummick.

OLD SURGEON

Found Coffee Caused Hands to Tremble.

The surgeon's duties require clear judgment and a steady hand. A slip or an unnecessary incision may do irreparable damage to the patient.

When he found that coffee drinking caused his hands to tremble, an Ills. surgeon conscientiously gave it up and this is his story.

"For years I was a coffee drinker until my nervous system was nearly broken down, my hands trembled so I could hardly write, and insomnia tor-

tured me at night.
"Besides, how could I safely perform operations with unsteady hands, using knives and instruments of pre cision? When I saw plainly the bad effects of coffee, I decided to stop it, and three years ago I prepared som Postum, of which I had received a sample.

"The first cupful surprised me. was mild, soothing, delicious. At this time I gave some Postum to a friend who was in a similar condition to mine, from the use of coffee.

"A few days after, I met him and he was full of praise for Postum, declaring he would never return to coffee but stick to Postum. We then or-dered a full supply and within a short time my nervousness and consequent trembling, as well as insomnia, disappeared, blood circulation became norno dizziness nor heat flashes.

"My friend became a Postum enthusiast, his whole family using it exclusively.

"It would be the fault of the one who brewed the Postum, if it did not

taste good when served.

"The best food may be spoiled if not properly made. Postum should be boiled according to directions on the pkg. Then it is all right, anyone can rely on it. It ought to become the national drink." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Creek, Mich. Read "The F Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

HER GOOD FORTUNE.

After Years Spent in Vain Effort.



tions were badly dis-colored. I lost flesh

and grew too weak to work. Though constantly using medicine I despaired of being cured until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. Then relief came quickly, and in a short time I was completely cured. I am now in excellent health."
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

His First Banquet. Friend (in whisper)—The toastmaster wants you to get off a good joke. The Bashful Man-Beg pardon-er

-I didn't know I was on it.

MIX FOR RHEUMATISM.

A prominent specialist gives the following as a never failing remedy for rheumatism, and says if followed up it will effect a complete cure of the very worst cases. "Mix one half pint of good whiskey with one ounce of Toris Root Compound, and add one ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in table-spoonful doses before each meal and at bed time." Toris Root Compound is a product of the Globe Pharmaceutical Co., Dayton, O. The ingredients can be procured at any drug store and easily mixed at home.

We are told that a good name is more to be desired than great riches. but great riches will be more successful in keeping a man out of jail.

REDUCED COLONIST RATES.

One-way tickets at special low rates on sale daily throughout March and April, from all points on The North Western Line to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland and Puget Sound points.

Daily and Personally conducted tours in tourist sleeping cars via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line. Double berth only \$7.00 through from Chicago. For full particulars write S. A. Hutchison, Mancago, Ill., or address nearest ticket agent.

The best acting at an amateur performance is always done by the people who sit down in front and act as though they enjoyed it.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured Denfness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to
cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies.
Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the
nucous ining of the Eustachian Tube. When this
tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be
taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases
out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing
but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give one Hundred Dollars for any case of
Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured
by Hail's Catarrh Cure. Sond for circulars. Free
Excellences.

The end and object of our existence should be work, or the legitimate em ployment of all our faculties .- H. R. Haweis.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smart-g, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. 's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy y. A Sold certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no sub-stitute. Trial package, FREE. Ad-dress A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy. N. Y.

No man realizes how silly it is possible for him to be until his love letters are read in a breach-of-promise suit.

Every Lover of Good Music Every Lover of Good Music should take "advantage of the offer the Jerome H. Remick Co. of New York make in the advertising columns of this paper to send for 25 cents the words and music of nine of the best pieces of the Merry Widow Opera, all the rage at present in London, Paris and New York.

It is her winning ways that often enable a woman to get the better of a man in the matrimonaial game.

Digestive Difficulties? Headache? Sallow complexion? The remedy is Garfield Tea, the Herb Laxative. Write for samples. Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

An average yield of ginger in Jamaica is about 2,000 pounds an acre.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE. From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E.W. Grove on box 25c

If wishes were coal heaps we'd none

of us freeze.-Detroit Free Press. PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in \$ to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Why do people who pick quarrels always select such ugly ones!

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. or children teething, softens the gums, redu ammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a

It is possible to smile and smile and be a hypocrite still.

WINTER WHEAT CROP

HE REALIZED \$38 PER ACRE. HIS OATS \$37 PER ACRE IN SOUTH-ERN ALBERTA, WESTERN CANADA.

Coaldale, Alta, Can., Nov. 19, 1907. Sir: I beg to say that this year we had 349 acres of grain, consisting of 197 acres of spring wheat and 152 acres of oats. The average yield of wheat was 38 bushels per acre and oats 74 bushels. We were offered \$1.00 per bushel for wheat and 50 cents for oats, making the acre ues for the two crops \$38.00 and \$37.00 respectively.

We also had 50 tons of hav worth \$13.00 per ton, and 500 bushels of po tatoes, worth 60 cents per bushel, the

latter off 2½ acres of ground.

Our best yields this year were 107 cres of wheat, making 41 bushels per acre at \$1.00 per bushel, would be \$41.00 per acre; 47 acres of oats, yielding 95 bushels per acre were sold for 50 cents per bushel. Proceeds, \$47.00

I might add that 50 acres of our oats were "stubbled in."

During the spring of 1906, we hired about 300 acres broken by steam. We put in and harvested 55 acres of grain last year, did the remainder of our breaking, worked up the ground and seeded this year's entire crop, put in seven acres of alfalfa and five acres of garden potatoes, trees, etc., all with one four-horse team. During harvest we hired other teams, but, aside from this, and part of the breaking, the one team did the work of raising practically 19,000 bushels of grain, worth \$12,000.

> Yours truly, W. H. PAWSON, JR.

WINTER WHEAT 25 TO 30 BUSH-ELS TO THE ACRE IN SOUTH-ERN ALBERTA

Warner, Alta, Canada, Jan. 9, 1908. Dear Sir: This is the first year of farming in this settlement. Mr. A. L. Warner raised twenty-five hundred and fifteen bushels of fine winter wheat on one hundred acres of breaking and Tenny brothers had sixty acres that went thirty bushels per acre. The winter wheat that is in this year looks fi ne.

Spring wheat here went thirty bushels per acre, oats fifty to eighty, barager, Tourist Dept., 212 Clark St., Chi- ley fifty, and flax ten to fifteen on

> The settlers here are all well pleased with the country. have not required any feed except the grass up to this date and are all fat. Yours truly.

F. S. LEFFINGWELL.

an government, whose advertisement appears elsewhere.-Ed.) Whatever we really are, that let us be in all fearlessness. Whatever we are not, that let us cease striving to

(Information as to how to reach these districts, rates, etc., can be secured from any agent of the Canadi-



After suffering for seven years, this woman was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Read her letter.

Mrs. Sallie French, of Paucaunla, Ind. Ter., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I had female troubles for seven "I had female troubles for seven years—was all run-down, and so ner-yous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different troubles but did me no good. While in this con-dition I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for ad-vice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am now strong and well."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, in flammation, ulceration, thereid trungers interpularities displacements, inflammatori, decra-tion, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bear-ing-down feeling, flatulency, indiges-tion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Why don't you try it?

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs.
Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat your letterinconfidence and advise you free. No woman ever regretted writing her, and because of her vast experience she has helped thousands. Address, Lynn, Mass.

There is Only One

"Bromo Quinine"

That la Laxative Bromo Quinine

USED THE WORLD OVER TO GURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c.