THE GREAT MAN'S OCCUPATION. Nothing Very Serious In His Mind Just at That Moment.

The multi-millionaire was being shaved. As he lay back in his chair, looking upward, his grave face gave the impression that he was in deep

"Ah," whispered one of the barber shop loiterers, "I'll wager a dollar against a toothpick that he is think-ing of railroad mergers."

"No," said another, "he is thinking about bear raids in Wall street." "Bet he is pondering over the re-bate system," echoed a third.

"I'll ask him."

Walking over to the chair, he said politely

"Beg your pardon, sir, but to settle an argument, would you kindly tell us what mighty question you are studying over?

The multi-millionaire turned his lathered face around and smiled. was just studying two flies doing handsprings on the ceiling," he chuckled, and the trio of guessers looked so sheepish they failed to hear "Next" when it was called to them.

Willing to Oblige.

. The poor but nervy young man was after the hand of the heiress.

"Young man," roared her irate fa ther, "never darken my door again."
"All right, sir," replied the suitor, blandly, "I'll come around to-morrow and give it a coat of bright red paint That will be much better than dark

ening it.' And the next instant the poor but nervy young man was being chased by a Scotch coachman, a French chauffeur and an English bulldog.



This woman says that after months of suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her as well as ever.

Maude E. Forgie, of Leesburg, Va., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I want other suffering women to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For months I suffered from feminine ills so that I thought I could not live. I wrote you, and after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and using the treatment you prescribed I felt like a new woman. I am now strong, and well as ever, and thank you for the good you have done me."

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, inflammation, ulcera-tion, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bear-ing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.



WESTERN CANADA

Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new dis-flets of Saskatchewan and Alberta have re-sently been opened for Settlement under the

Revised Homestead Regulations

Entry may now be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. Thousands of homesteads of 100 acres each are thus now easily available in these great grain-growing, stock-raising and mixed farming sections. There you will find healthful climate, good

eighbors, churches for family worship, school r your children, good laws, splendid crops ad railroads convenient to market. Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamph-let, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, Foures, best time to go and where to locate,

H. M. WILLIAMS,
Law Building, Toledo, Ohio

THE MAN WHO SWEARS BY THE FISH BRAND SLICKER is the man who has tried to get the same service out of some other make TOWER'S FISH BRAND Clean Light Durable Guaranteed Waterproof and Sold Everywhere

at \$300

FREE FOR THE ASKING





KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & C. SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman high-minded and cultured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch—the "Lazy S." On a wooded spot in the river's bee 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 of the "J. R." brand. Paul Langford, the rich owner of the "Three Bars" is informed of the operations of the gang of cattle thieves—a band of outlaws headed by Jesse Black, who long have defied the law and authorities of Kemah county, South Dakota Langford is struck with the beauty of Mary, commonly known as Williston of Mary, commonly known as Williston of Mary, commonly known as Williston of the cast to the "Dakotahs," and whe la 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. Jim Munson, it waiting at the train for Louise, looks at a herd of cattle being shipped by Bill Brown, and there detects old "Mag," a well known "onery" steer belonging to his employer of the "Three Bars" ranch, Munson and Louise star for Kemah. Crowds assemble in Justice James R. McAllister's court for the pars' ranch, Munson and Louise star for Kemah. Crowds assemble in Justice Sames. R. McAllister's court for the preliminary hearing. Jesse Black springs the first of many great surprises, waiving examination. Through Jake Sanderson, a member of the cattle gang, he had earned that the steer "Mag" had been reached and a little ensues between Williston and his daughter, on one side Spin Munson late at night heard the shots, fiscovered the attack on Williston's house, horried to the Three Bars ranch and sumpressure that the state of the stat

CHAPTER XIII .- Continued.

There was a full calender that term, and the close of the first week found the court still wrestling with criminal cases, with that of Jesse Black yet uncalled. Gordon reckoned that Black's trial could not possibly be taken up until Tuesday or Wednesday of the following week. Long before that, the town began filling up for the big rustling case. There were other rustling cases on the criminal docket, but they paled before this one where the suspected leader of a gang was on trial. The interested and the curious did not mean to miss any part of it. They began coming in early in the week. They kept coming the remainder of that week and Sunday as well. Even as late as Monday, de-layed range riders came scurrying in, leaving the cattle mostly to shift for themselves. The Velpen aggregation, better informed, kept to its own side of the river pretty generally until the

Sunday, at least, should be past.

The flats southeast of town became the camping grounds for those unable to find quarters at the hotel, and who "You damned upstart," blustered lived too far out to make the nightly Sanderson. "Want a little pistol play, They were tempted by the unusually mild weather. These were mostly in-dians and half-breeds, but with a good-These were mostly Inly sprinkling of cowboys of the rougher order. Camp-fires spotted the plain, burning cedly at night. There was plenty of drift-wood to be had for the hauling. Blanketed Indians squatted and smoked around their fires-a revival of an older and better day for them. Sometimes they stalked majestically through the one street of

the town. The judicial party was safely housed in the hotel, with the best service it was possible for the management to give in this busy season of congested patronage. It was impossible to accommodate the crowds. Even the office was jammed with cots at night.

Mary Williston had come in from White's to be with Louise. She was physically strong again, but ever strangely quiet, always somber-eyed.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Game is On. Contrary to expectation, the case of the State of South Dakota against Jesse Black was called soon after the No testimony was introduced, however, until the following day. Inch by inch, step by step, Gordon fought for a fair jury through that tense afternoon. Merciless in shrewd examiate her side. Louise flashed him a nation, keen to detect hesitancy, pre-judices sought to be concealed he Under this cover the young ranch cleverly and relentlessly unearthed. man comforted Mary, Chair after chair was vacated—only to others had temporarily forgotten, with be vacated again. It seemed there was a long, carressing look from his handnot a man in the county who had not some eyes that was a pledge of tire-

had heard was a prejudiced partisan How could it be otherwise where feeling ran so high-where honest men mostly felt resentment against the man who dared to probe the wound without extracting the cause of it, and hatred and fear curiously intermingled with admiration of the outlaw whose next move after obtaining his freedom might be to cut out of the general herd, cows of their own brands—where tainted men, officers or cowmen, awaited developments with a consuming interest that was not above manipulating the lines of justice for their own selfish ends? Yet, despite the obstacles in the way, Gordon was determined to have an un-prejudiced jury in so far as it lay in human power to seat such a one in the So he worked, and worked hard.

Court adjourned that evening with the jury-box filled. The state's friends feeling pretty good about it Langford made his way into the bar where Gordon was standing apart. He passed an arm affectionately over his riend's shoulder.

You were inspired. Dick." he said. 'Keep on the same as you have begun and we shall have everything our own

But the fire had died down in the young lawyer's bearing.

"I'm tired, Paul, dead tired," he

said, wearily. "I wish it were over." "Come to supper—then you'll feel better. You're tired out. It is a tough strain, isn't it?" he said, cheerily. He was not afraid. He knew the fire would burn the brighter again when there was need of it—in the

They passed out of the bar together. At the hotel Mary and Louise were already seated at the table in the dining-room where the little party usually sat together when it was nossible to do so. Judge Dale had not yet arrived. The landlady was in a worried dispute with Red Sanderson and a companion. The men were evidently cronies. They had their eyes on two of the three vacant places

"But I tell you these places are persisted the landlady, who served as head-waitress, when such services were necessary, which was not often. Her patrons usually took and held possession of things at their own sweet will

'You bet they are," chimed in Red, deliberately pulling out a chair next to Louise, who shivered in recogni-

"Please—" she began, in a small voice, but got no farther: Something in his bold, admiring stare choked her

'You're a mighty pretty girl, if you are a trottin' round with the Three Bars," he grinned. "Plenty time to change your live——"

'Just move, will you," said Gordon, curtly, coming up at that moment





"It Is a Tough Strain, Isn't It?"

with Langford and shoving him aside with unceremonious brevity.

"Gentlemen! gentlemen!" implored

the landlady. "I'm not entering any objection." said Gordon, coolly. "Just shoot— why don't you? You have the drop on

For a moment it looked as if San. derson would take him at his word and meet this taunt with instant death for the sender of it, so black was his But encountering Langford's level gaze, he read something therein, shrugged his shoulders, replaced his pistol and sauntered off with his companion just as Judge Dale came upon the scene. Langford glanced quickly across the table at Mary. Her eyes were wide with startled horror. too, had seen. Just above Red Sanderson's temple and extending from the forehead up into the hair was an ugly scar-not like that left by a cut, but as if the flesh might have been deep-

ly bruised by some blunt weapon "Mary! How pale you are!" cried Louise, in alarm.

"I'm haunted by that man," she country. "He's always showing up in unexpected places. I shall die if I ever meet him alone.'

"You need not be afraid," said Gor-Under this cover the young ranchwhom the heard somewhat of this much-heralded less vigilance and an unforgetting crime-if crime it were. And he who watchfulness of future protection.

CHAPTER XV.

The Trial. The next morning every available seat was filled early. People had blocked the rough plank walks leading to the courthouse long before the doors were unlocked. The day promised to be fine, and the many teams coming and going between Kemah and the river to pick up the Velpen peop-ple who had crossed the ice on foot gave to the little town somewhat of the gala appearance of fair time. The stately and blanketed Sious from their temporary camps on the flat were standing around, uncommunicative, waiting for proceedings to begin. Long before the judicial party had arrived from the hotel the cramped room was crowded to its limits. There was loud talking, laughing and joking. Local wits amused themselves and others by throwing quips at different members of the county bar or their brethren from across the river as they walked to their places inside the railings with the little mannerisms that were peculiar to each.

The door in the rear of the bar opened and Judge Dale entered. A comparative quiet fell upon the peo-ple. He mounted to his high bench. The clerk came in, then the court re porter. She tossed her note books on the table, leisurely pulled off her gloves and took her place, examining the end of her pencils with a critical eye. It would be a busy day for the 'gal reporter." Then Langford came shoving his way down the crowded aisle with a sad-faced, brown-eyed, young woman in his wake, who yet held herself erect with a proud little tilt to her chin. There was not an empty seat outside the bar. Louise motioned, and he escorted Mary to a place within and sat down beside her The jurymen were all in their chairs Presently came in Gordon with his quiet, self-reliant manner. Langford had been right. The county attorney was not tired to-day.

Shortly after Gordon came Small-Small, the dynamic, whose explosives had so often laid waste the weak and abortive independent reasoning pow-ers of "Old Necessity" and his sort, and were the subject of much satire and some admiration when the legal fraternity talked "shop." As he strode to his place, he radiated bombs of just and telling wrath. He scintillated with aggressiveness. With him came Jesse Black, easy and disdainful as of old. After them, a small man came gliding in with as little commotion as if he were sliding over the floor of a waxed dancing hall in patent leather pumps He was an unassuming little man with quick, cat-like movements which lost if one were not on the alert. When he had slipped into a chair next his associate, Small, the inflammable Small, towered above him head and shoulders.

"Every inch the criminal," audibly observed a stranger, an Englishman over to invest in lands for stocking a horse ranch. "Strange how they always wear the imprint on their faces. No escaping it. I fancy that is what the Scriptures meant by the mark of Cain."

The remark was addressed to no in particular, but it reached the ears of Jim Munson, who was standing near. "Good Lord, man!" he said, with a

grin, "that's the plumb smartest criminal lawyer in the hull county. That's a fac'. Lord, Lord! Him Jesse Black?" His risibilities continued to thus get the better of his gravity at frequent intervals during the day. He never failed to snort aloud in pure delight whenever he thought of it. What a

tale for the boys when he could get to them! "These cattle men!" This time the tenderfoot communicated with himself—he had a square chin and a direct eye; there were possibilities in him. "Their perverted sense of the

ridiculous is diabolical."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BULLDOG HALTS THE DANCE.

Holds Up Soldiers Because Master Fails to Appear.

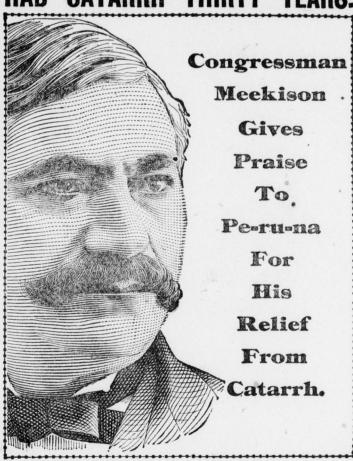
Beverly, N. J.-Bob, a bulldog bemembers of Company G. Third regiment, National guard, at bay and de-layed a drill and dance which the soldier boys were to have had the other night. Somehow Bob, a ferocious brute and generally muzzled, got lost from his master. Seeing the door of the armory hall open, he mounted the stairs, knowing that the master frequented the building. The canine searched high and low and ventured into the parlor and proceeded to give Capt. James V. Cain, who was seated at his desk, a military salute. The captain did not like the tone and quickly made his exit to find a more secure place, not relishing the idea of quarreling over the right of posses-

After inspecting the military accouterments and being apparently satisfied that his master was not Bob conceived the idea of waiting at the head of the stairs until his master appeared. Suddenly the door was flung open and with a hilarious shout the soldiers started on a run up the stairs. Bob's unmusical growl could be heard continued, biting her lip to keep from above the noise, and the foremost fell crying out against the terrors of this back as if hit by a Hotchkiss gun. No amount of coaxing or pet names could remove Bob from his position. It was a matter of 20 minutes before the master showed up, after he was sent for to rescue the soldiers.

Phenomenon Explained.

A comparatively young man whose mustache remained jet black while the hair on his head turned white ex plained the phenomenon by saying it was because his lips enjoyed all the good things of life and his head had to suffer all the troubles.

HAD CATARRH THIRTY YEARS.



CONGRESSMAN MEEKISON COMMENDS PE-RU-NA.

"I have used several bottles of Peruna and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison.

OTHER REMARKABLE CURES.

Mr. Jacob L. Davis, Galena, Stone county, Mo., writes: "I have been in bad health for thirty-seven years, and after taking twelve bottles of your Peruna I am cured." Mr. C. N. Peterson, 132 South Main St., Council Bluffs, Iowa, writes: "I cannot tell you how much good Peruna has done me. Constant confinement in my store began to tell on my health, and I felt that I was gradually breaking down. I tried several remedies, but obtained no permanent relief until I took Peruna. I felb better immediately, and five bottles restored me to complete health."

A SINCERE RECOMMENDATION.

Mr. D. C. Prosser, Bravo, Allegan Co., Mich., writes: "Two years ago I was badly afflicted with catarrh of the stomach. I had had a run of typhoid fever, was very depleted. I could find nothing I could eat without causing distress and sour stomach. Finally I came to the conclusion that I had catarrh of the stomach and seeing Peruna advertised, began to take it. It helped me, soon, and after taking three or four bottles I was entirely cured of stomach trouble, and can now eat anything."

Manufactured by Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

Had Done His Best.

Representative Adam Bede of Minnesota is credited with the story of the boy with the disreputably dirty face, who was sent to the town pump by the teacher, with the scriptural injunction, to "wask and be clean."

He returned with the chin and lower part of his face looking rather pale, but his cheeks and forehead remained as dirt-hued as before. The children roared at his comical appearance, and, when the teacher asked him why he had not cleaned his entire face, he answered:

"I washed and wiped as high up as my shirt would go."

HOW TO TEST LINSEED OIL

There is nothing that will make paint go wrong on the house more quickly than poor oil. It is as bad in Its way as adulterations in the white lead. Petroleum oil cheapeners may be detected by placing a drop of the oil on a black painted surface. If one sees the characteristic iridescence or play of colors which kerosene exhibits, it is evidence of adulteration. Corn and fish oil can be detected by the smell.

Adulteration in white lead can best

be discovered by the use of a blow-pipe, which National Lead Company will send with instructions free to anyone interested in paint. Address, National Lead Company, Woodbridge Building, New York.

Nothing to Get.

Gelett Burgess was talking at a theatrical supper in New York about the Lark, his delightful little paper that failed.

"Nearly all good papers fail," said "I have an aged friend who runs a splendid paper in a small western village. The last copy my friend sent me had this editorial paragraph marked in blue pencil:

'Burglars entered our house last night. To the everlasting shame of the community, for whose welfare we have labored 38 years, be it said, they got nothing."

Out of Reach.

A little child of two years was crying lustily for the round, full moon. "Oh, no," said her little sister. "God has put it away up so high nobody could get it, or else they'd soon smash it all to pieces and there wouldn't be

any moon." Carries Weight. "Pa," asked Freddy, "what is a so-

cial scale?" "Generally speaking," replied pa

"it's a place where they weigh money."-Bohemian.

PATENTS Watsen E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice free. Terms low. Highest ref. WIDOWS'under NEW LAW obtained
PENSIONS by JOHN W. MORRIS,
Washington, D. G.

SOLDIERS' WIDOWS

Economy

in decorating the walls of

your home, can be most surely effected by using

A DOUTE The Sanitary Wall Coating

The soft, velvety Alabas-

tine tints produce the most

artistic effects, and make the

Sold by Paint, Drug, Hardware and General Stores in carefully scaled and properly labeled packages, at 50c the package for white and 55c the package for white and 55c the package for tints. See that the name 'Alabastine' is on each package before it is opened either by yourself or the workmen.

The Alabastine Company

Grand Rapids, Mich.

Bastern Office, 105 Water Street,

New York City.

This 25c copyrighted booklet, which gives history of fight between

Amalgamated and other

copper interest, will be mailed you FREE for 40 in stamps to cover expense.

THE W. P. FIFE CO.

Syndicate Trust Bldg. ST. LOUIS, MO.

ANAKESIS gives instant relief. IS A SIMPLE CURE. Frat druggists or by mail. Sample FREE. Address. "ANAKESIS" Tribune Eldg., New York.

0 F

OPPERS.

home lighter and brighter.

There is Only One

4Bromo Quinine"

That Is

Laxative Bromo Quinine USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look

for this signature on every box. 25c.