Beyond the Frontier By RANDALL PARRISH

A Romance of Early Days in the Middle West

Adele is Chesnayne, a belie of New Prace, is among conspirutors at her uncle's house. Cassion, the commissaire, has 'enlisted her Uncle Chevet's aid sgainst La Salle. D'Artigny, La Salle's friend, offers his services as guide to Cassion's party on the journey to the wilder-oses. The uncle informs Adele that he has betrothed her to Cassion and forbids her to see D'Artigny again. In Quebec Adele vinits her friend, Sister Celeste, who brings D'Artigny again. In Quebec Adele vinits her friend, Sister Celeste, who brings D'Artigny to her. She tells him her story and he vows to release her from the bargain with Cassion. D'Artign's reaves promising to see her at the dance, Cassion eccorts Adele to the hall she meets the governor, La Barre, and hears him warn the commissaire against D'Artigny. D'Artigny's ticket to the hall has been recalled, but he gains entrance by the window. Adele informs lim of the governor's words to Cassion. For her eavesdropping at the ball Adele is ordered by the governor to marry Cassion at once and to accompany him to the Himola country. He summers Chevet and directs that he aftend them on the source. They leave in the boats. Adele's future depending on the decision of D'Artigny, whom she now knows she loves. Cassion and D'Artiguy have words. Uncle Chevet for the first time hears that his niere is an helress, and begins to auspect Cassion's motives.

A man marries a girl against her will. She determines to be his wife only in name, and, though associated with him constantly in a company of rough men in the wilderness, plans to keep her maidenhood until death parts them. Commissionaire Cassion is equally determined to enjoy matrimony to the fullest. Their first clash is described in this installment.

Commissionaire Cassion accuses his bride of intimacy with Rene d'Artigny. This she indignantly denies, but expresses a fear for the young man's

CHAPTER VII-Continued.

"You appear greatly concerned over

"Not at all; so far as I have ever heard the Sleur d'Artigny has heretofore proven himself quite capable of vividness. Cassion had divided us into sustaining his own part. 'Tis more groups, and, from where I had found like I am concerned for you."

a swordsman when that had was at others scattered to the edge of the bis mother's knee." He laughed, but bank, and thus learned for the first with ugly gleam of teeth. "Sacre! I hate such play setting. But enough of I was destined to companion on the quarrel now; there is sufficient time shead to bring you to your senses, of us in that first group, which inand a knowledge of who is your master. Hugo Chevet, come here."

My uncle climbed the bank, his rifle in hand, with face still bloated and cowl was drawn, and creased by red from the drink of the night be- strange lines, and his eyes burned fifty leagues." fore. Behind him appeared the sleufor black-robed figure of the Jesuit. bis eyes eager with curiosity. It was for counsel, the thought instantly vansight of the latter which caused Cassion to moderate his tone of com-

"You will go with Chevet." he said, pointing to the fire among the trees, until I can talk to you slone,"

"A prisoner?" or a guest," successionly, "but d

but overstep the courtesy. We left him in conversation with the pere, and I did not even glance back. Chevet breathed heavily, and I caught the mutter of his voice. "What meaneth all this chatter?" he asked graffly.

'Must you two quarrel so soon?" "Why not?" I retorted. "The man bears me no love; 'tis but gold he thinks about."

"Gold!" he stopped and slapped his thighs. "Tis precious little of that he will ever see then."

"And why not? Was not my father

dand owner?" "Ay! till the king took it."



We Left Him With the Pore, and I Did Not Even Glance Back.

Then even you do not know the I have dreamed that you sold me to mivine I will ask it." this coxcomb for a share of the spalls,"

virtue more than I possess. There is truth in the thought that I might bene-At by your marriage to Monsieur Cassion, and, by my falth, I see no wrong lengues further," to that. Have you not cost me heavily in these years? Why should I not seek for you a husband of worth in these colonies? Wherefore is that a bere. He put no shackle on my tongue. erime? Were you my own daughter I could do no less, and this man is not til to look upon, a fair-spoken gallant, for special service-"

"And with influence in the fur

obstinately. "Why should a girl ob-Jeet if her husband be rich?"

"But he is not rich," I said plainly,

no more than a penniless adventurer; | might be well to question him and | down from behind the chief, and exthe property at St. Thomas is mine by legal right, and it was to gain possession that this wretch sought my hand."

"Your legal right?" "Ay, restored by the king in special

order. "It is not true; I had the records searched by a lawyer, Monsieur Gautler of St. Anne.

I gave a gesture of indignation.

"A country advocate at whom those in anthority would laugh. I tell you what I say is true; the land was reoverheard talk last night between the governor and his aide-de-camp, Colonel Delguard-you know him?

Chevet nodded, his interest stirred. "They thought themselves nione, and were laughing at the success of their trick. I was hidden behind the heavy curtains at the window, and every word they spoke reached my ears. Then they sent for Cassion."

"But where is the paper?" "I did not learn; they have it bidden. no doubt, swalting the proper time clearly, and the reason why he wished gotten Casalon to marry me. They were all three talking when an accident happened, which led to my discovery."

"Ah! and so that was what hurrled the wedding, and sent me on this wild wilderness chase. They would bury me in the woods-sacre!-"

"Hush now-Cassion has left the cance already, and we can talk of this later. Let us seem to suspect noth-

This was the first meal of many eaten together along the river bank in the course of our long journey, yet the recollection of that scene rises before my memory now with peculiar resting place, with a small flat rock For me? You fool! Why, I was for table, I was enabled to see the time the character of those with whom long journey. There were but four cluded Pere Allouez, a silent man. fingering his cross, and barely touching food. His face under the black with vagueness. If I lad ever dreamed of him as one to whom I might turn ished as our giances met.

> is, while their companions, divided youd. into two groups, were guthered at the other extremity of the ridge, the soldiers under discipline of their own the Indians," underofficers, and the Indians Your report is in accordance with watched over by Sieur D'Artigny, who supply however, slightly apart, his doubt is correct. That will be all. mase on the broad river. Never once Take two more men in your boat and while I observed did be turn and depart at once. We shall follow imglance my way. I counted the men, mediately," as I endeavored to eat, scarcely heeding the few words exchanged by those shour me. The Indians numbered ten. including their chief, whom Cassion called Altuda. Chever named them as Algonquins from the Ottawa, trenchgrous rusculs enough, yet with expert knowledge of watercraft.

> Altudah was a tall savage, wrapped in gaudy blanket, his face rendered in line, and no longer overcrowded, so full length of his cheek, yet he spoke rench fairly well, and someone said that he had three times made journey | hug scene. to Mackinge, and knew the waterways. There were 24 soldlers, includ- the point like a wild bird, amid a ing a sergeant and corporal, of the smother of spray, appeared the advance regiment of Picardy; active fellows canoe. As it disappeared I could disemough, and accustomed to the from tinguish D'Artigny at the stern, his tier, although they gave small evi- coat off, his hands grasping a paddle

alid ever you see a worse selection for | me to first communicate with him. wilderness travel than La Barre has Insensibly my bead rested back given us? Cast your eyes down the against the pile of blankets, the glint real man among them."

musuif, with scarce a thought other awoke with the sun in the western than the food before him, lifted his sky, so law down as to peep at me

Baugis had no better with him, and La a space of straight water, and one Salle led a gang of outcasts. With cause was close, while the second was right leadership you can make them barely visible along a curve of the do men's work. 'Tis no kid glore job shore. Ahead, however, the river ap ou have, Monsieur Cassion."

fur trader's tone surprised the cam. My eyes met those of Cussion and the missaire, and he exidiated resentment, sight of him instantly restored me to truth. I am glad to learn that, for ments, Hugo Chevet. When I wish could be gained by open warfare.

What? a share of the spoils! Rah! wait to be asked," returned the older his face. Fem no argel, girl, nor pretend to a man, lighting his pipe, and entinty puffing out the blue smoke. "Though it is likely enough you will be asking for it before you journey many age," assuming his old manner, "but

"You are under my orders." "So La Barre said, but the only duty

You have chosen your course? "Yes, up the Ottawa."

"I suppose so, although that boy "How learned you that?"

"By talking with him in Quebec, route he traveled with La Salle. You knew it not?"

an actor playing a part assigned him the chief also." He turned to the tended his hand, by the governor; while you and I do nearest soldier. "Tell the Algonquin, "A slight spring." the same. Listen, Monsieur Chevet, Altudah, to come here, and Sieur d'Artigny."

They approached together, two specimens of the frontier as different as fronting Cassion, who looked at them frewning, and in no pleasant humor. The eyes of the younger man sought my face for an instant, and the swift glance gave harsher note to the commissaire's voice.

"We will reload the canoes here for the long voyage," he said brusquely. The sergeant will have charge of that, but both of you will be in the stored, and the fact is known to La leading boat, and will keep well in Barre and to Casslou. It is this fact advance of the others. Our course is which has caused all our troubles. I by way of the Ottawa. You know that stream, Altudah?"

The Indian bowed his head gravely and extended one hand beneath the scarlet fold of his blanket.

"Five time, monsieur." "How far to the west, chief?" "To place call Green Bay." Cassion turned his eyes on D'Arti-

my, a slight sneer curling his lips.

"And you?" he asked coldly. "But one journey, monsieur, along the Ottawa and the lakes," was the quiet answer, "and that three years to produce it. But there is such a ago, yet I scarce think I would go document: La Barre explained that astray, "Tis not a course easily for-

> 'And beyond Green Bay?' "I have been to the mouth of the

> great river." "You!" in surprise. "Were you of

that party? Yes, monsieur." 'And you actually reached the seahe salt water?"

'Yes, monsieur.' "Snint Anne! I never half believed he tale true, nor do I think overmuch I your word for it. But let that go. hevet here tells me you know

horter journey to the Illinois?" "Not by canoe, monsieur. I fol wed Sieur de la Salle by forest trail o the straits, and planned to return that way, but 'tis a foot Journey,"

lreen Bay?" "Along the west shore, monsionr; it is dangerous only by reason of that the impact of his body thrust

What will be your course from

"And the distance?" "From St. Ignace?"

"Ay! from St. Ignace! What disance lies between there and this Fort lils lips. St. Louis on the Illinois?"

'Twill be but a venture, mensieur, but I think 'tis held at a hundred and "Of wilderness?"

"When I passed that way-yes; they

tell me now the Jesuits have mission dation at Green Bay, and there may A soldier and two indians served be for traders in Indian villages be-No chance to procure supplies?"

"Only scant rallogs of corn from

CHAPTER VIII,

I Defy Cassion.

Our progress was slow against the swift current of the St. Lawrence, and we kept close to the overhanging bank, following the guidance of the leading canoe. We were the second sinister and repulsive by a sear the that I had ample room to rest at ease upon a pile of blankets, and gaze about me with interest on the chang-

tence of discipline, and their uniforms | Above the point once more and in were in shocking condition. The ser- smoother water, I was aware that he rount was a heavily built, stocky man, torned and looked back, shading his but the others were rather understand, eyes from the sun. I could not but nd of little spirit. The same thought | wonder what he thought, what possinust have been in the minds of othe ble suspicion had come to him, rees, for the expression on Monslette garding my presence in the company, Cassion's face was not pleasant as be In some manner I must keep him mway from Cassion-sy, and from "Chevet," he exclaimed disgustedly, Chevet-until opportunity came from

ine yonder; by my faith! there is not of sunshine along the surface of the water vanished as my lashes fell, and Chevet, who had been growling to before I knew it, I slept soundly. I through the upper branches of trees "No worse than all the soun. De lining the bank. Behind us stretched peared vacant, the leading boat hav The insulting indifference of the old ing vanished around a wooded hend. "You are everly free with your com- a recollection of my plan - nothing "And in the woods I do not always instantly the change of expression in by a man on a swift horse.

"I have slept well, monsieur," I said pleasantly, "for I was very tired." height. Suddenly the creature turned "Tis the best way on a boat voy-

now the day is nearly done." As we skirted the extremity of shore I saw the opening in the woods, and he gave me was to watch over Adele | the gleam of a cheerful lire amid green | grass. The advance cance swong half busily at work ashere. As we nosed narrow margin. a friend of ha Barre's, chosen by him yonder could lead you a shorter pas- into the back, our sharp bow was grasped by waiting Indians and drawn safely ashore. I reached my feet,

"A slight spring," he sald, "and you land with dry feet; good! now let me lift you-so.'

I had but the instant; I knew that, for I heard Cassion cry out something could be pictured, and stood slient, just behind me, and, surprised as I was by the sudden appearance of D'Artigny, I yet realized the necessity for swift speech.

> "Then ask nothing, and above all respect of rank is clearer than your do not quarrel with Cassion. I will own, monsieur, so I beg you curb your



Before I Knew It I Siept Soundly.

ee you safely alone. Until then do ot seek me. I have your word?" He did not answer, for the commissaire grasped my arm, and thrust himself in between us, his action so swift D'Artigny back a step. I saw the hand of the younger man close on the enough to avert the hot words burning

cried, laughing merrily, even as I released my arm. "Why so much haste? I was near falling, and it was but courtesy which led the Sleur d'Artigny to extend me his hand. It does dealy that I am yet dazed. I appeal not please me for you to be ever seeking a quarrel."

There must have been that in my face which cooled him, for his hand fell, and his thin lips curied into sar-

eastic smile. "If I seemed hasty," he exclaimed. it was more because I was blocked by that boor of a Chevet yonder, and angered me to have this young gamecock ever at hand to push in. What think you you were employed for, fellow-an esquire of dames? Was there not work enough in the camp vonder, that you must be testing your fancy graces every time a boat lands?

There was no mild look in D'Artigny's eyes as he fronted him, yet he held his temper, recalling my plea, no doubt, and I hastened to step between and furnish him excuse for silence.

"Surely you do wrong to blame the coung man, monsieur, as but for his aid I would have slipped yonder. There is no cause for hard words, nor do I thank you for making me a subject of quarrel. Is it my tent they erect vonder?" "Ay," there was little graciousness

to the tone, for the man had the nature of a bully. "Twas my thought that it be brought for your use; and if Monsleur d'Artigny will consent to stand aside, it will give me pleasure to escort you thither." The younger man's eyes glanced

from the other's face into mine, as though seeking reassurance. His hat hosponomerous composition propositions was instantly in his hand, and he stepped backward, bowing low, "The wish of the lady is sufficient,"

he said quietly, and then stood again erect, facing Cassion. "Yet," he added slowly, "I would remind monsieur that while I serve him as a guide, it s as a volunteer, and I am also an officer of France."

"Of France? Pah! of the renegade La Salle."

"France has no more loyal servant, Monsieur Cassion, in all this western land-nor is he renegade, for he holds the Illinois at the king's command." "Held it-yes; under Frontenac, but

not now."

"You threaten me?"

"We will not quarrel over words yet not even in Quebec was it claimed that higher authority than La Barre's "Monsleur," I whispered. "Do not had led to recall. Louis had never intalk, but listen. You would serve terfered, and it is De Tonty, and not De Baugis who is in command at St. Louis by royal order. My right to

> "No; we who live in the wilderness do not talk, we act. I obey your orders, do your will, on this expedition, but as a man, not a slave. In all else we stand equal, and I accept insult from no living man. 'Tis well that you know this, monsieur." The hat was back upon his head,

and he had turned away before Cassion found answering speech, "Mon Dieu! I'll show the pup who s the master," he muttered.

him disobey once, and I'll stretch his dainty form as I would an Indian "Monsleur," I said, drawing his attention to my presence. "Tis of no interest to me your silly quarrel with Sieur d'Artiguy. I am weary with the

bont journey, and would rest until food is served." I walked beside him among the trees, and across the patch of grass to where the tent stood against a background of rock. D'Artigny had disappeared, although I glanced about In search for him, as Cassion drew aside the tent flap, and peered within

which his orders had been executed. "Tis very neat, indeed, monsieur," said pleasantly, giancing inside. "I owe you my thanks."

He appeared pleased at the way in

"Twas brought for my own use," be confessed, encouraged by my graciousness, "for, as you know, I had no previous warning that you were to be of our party. Please step with-

I did so, yet turned instantly to prevent his following me. Already I had determined on my course of action, knife hilt at his belt, but was quick and now the time had come for me to speak him clearly; yet now that I had definite purpose in view it was no "A bit rough, Monsleur Cassion," I part of my game to anger the man. "Monsleur," I said soberly "I must

> done. It is true I am your wife by aw, but the change has come so sudo you as a gentleman." He stared into my face, scarcely imprehending all my meaning.

eg your mercy. I am but a girl, and

"You would bar me without? You forbid me entrance?" 'Would you seek to enter against

my wish?" "But you are my wife; that you will f I go elsewhere?

"Monsieur, save for Hugo Chevet, one in this company know the story of that marriage, or why I am here. What I ask brings no stain upon you. 'Tls not that I so dislike you, monsieur, but I am the daughter of Pierre la Chesnayne, and 'ds not in my blood to yield to force. It will be best to yield me respect and consideration."

"You are a sly weach," he said. laughing unpleasantly, "but it may be best that I give you your own way for this once. There is time enough in which to teach you my power. so you shut the tent to me, fair lady, in spite of your pledge to Holy church. Ab, well! there are storms a plenty be tween here and St. Ignace, and you will become lonely enough in the wilderness to welcome me. One kiss, and I leave you." 'No, monsieur."

His eyes were ugly.

"You refuse that! Mon Dien! Do you think I play? I will have the klas-or more.

Will the girl wife win this opening battle with her witsshe has no other defense-or must she succumb to the strength and brutality of Cassion?

возпроводинественности водинественности водине (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Hunted Boar Showed Much Clever ness in Making His Escape When Hard Pressed by Pursuer.

The boar is a terrible enemy, and also an alarmingly agile one. An Engish sportsman tells of a splendid esape made by one of these creatures This boar, which had been hard

ressed, galloped into a nullah, a very harp, deep cut, more like a narrow hasm than a ravine. Down this, along permitted my lips to smile, and noted the bottom of it, he raced, followed The banks on each side overhanging

the boar were six feet or more in

a sharp corner, which hid him from view. Then, by a tremendous effort ie scaled the bank and gained the top. He turned short around, leaped the entire width of the nullah, and landed safely on the other side, clearing both horse and rider as he jumped, save for hidden amid the overbanging roots of the man's pith helmet which he a hure plue tree, and the men were knocked off. He had escaped by a

Salmon of Fast Color.

And in this connection comes a stiffened, and scarcely able to move story, which is fairly well authenti-"All the better that," he continued He even sketched me a map of the my limbs, but determined to land cared, of how one of the salmon kings without aid of Cassion, whose passage started his fortune in the fish indusforward was blocked by Chevet's huge try on the basis of the then despised leckle sealest into his eyes. "He is ders bid me go by St. Ignace. Yet it edge of the canoe, D'Artigny awang put up his cannery at a location past is in the other."

DESERVED TO KEEP HIS LIFE | which the fish came in great numbers on their way in to spawn. He was right in his selection of a site and the salmon were caught in vast quantities. They were all, however, of the light pink variety, and the fisherman was in despair. At that time no light colored salmon had been shipped and the demand everywhere was for salmon of an almost red hue. The man canned his catch and sold it by means of a label which implied that it was the only sanitary fish on the market. The label read: "This salmon is warranted not to turn red in the can." The most of the catch went to the southern states, and the drummers selling it did their business so well that in many of the cities of that locality you can hardly sell a red salmon. The people think it is spoiled, and has, therefore, turned red in the can,-Christian

> "The Pittsburgh papers publish great deal of Broadway gossip." "You know why that is, don't you?"

"No." "That's to let the home folks know what the Pittsburgh millionaires are doing when they are out of town."

Explained.

"Age is a good thing in wine, but a bad thing in women. Now, why?" "Because while you can't put it "Twas of no moment, for my or bulk. As my weight rested on the light-colored salmon. This man had down in one, you have to put up with | W. Bode of Germany.

emperance

PROSPERITY FOLLOWS.

That little business, no less than big business, is bettered by prohibition is shown by the following story told by Dr. Harvey W Wiley:

"It was Saturday afternoon in one

of the interior counties of Arkansas. Hundreds of vehicles of all sorts drawn by mules, most of which were in good condition,' were picketed around the public square. The great department store, which my guide owned, was filled with colored people. They were buying most liberally and were extremely well-dressed and wellbehaved. I was struck with their appearance and prosperity and happiness, and I was curlous to know why It was that these people seemed so much better of than those I had seen in other localities. I asked the proprictor, who was freely giving credit to his customers, if he did not lose on many accounts. He replied: 'Never one.' 'How do you account for their prosperity? I asked, 'Strictly enforced prohibition,' was his answer. 'If we were to permit the saloon to come into this county again, it would wreck our prosperity; it would ruin my business and send this town back 50 years."

HE DOESN'T WANT DRINK.

"Sober, reliable and honest bartender needs work badly; can open oysters, make sandwiches, etc.; clean worker; don't drink; good referencs; small saloon preferred. K. \$32 States," The above want ad appeared in a dally paper. Another paper thus com-

ments: "Don't drink!" Had that man been advertising for a place in a fruit store would be have said, "don't eat fruit?" Had he been desirous of a place in a clothing store would be 've boasted. "don't wear clothes." What a strange recommendation to a man to offer in his own behalf: "I'm just the man for the place, for I don't use the stuff you'll expect me to recommend to others,"

FIRST TO BE LAID OFF.

Big business has taken a stand against the man who drinks. This not because of any particular interest in the effects of alcohol on mind and hody, scientifically considered, but because it finds the nondrinker the more frustworthy employee, Returns from employers of 750,000 men show that they forbid alcoholic liquors in their industrial plants. A large corporation recently discharged 30 employees who signed an application for liquor license. Another concern discharged 68 men, and accompanying each dismissal notice was a kodak picture showing the employee entering a saloon. What about "personal liberty"?

ROOMS TO RENT.

"FOR RENT-Several rooms, large and small; centrally located; plainly but durably furnished; efficient attendance; meals free. Apply to Sheriff Pfost, Adir county fall,

In this fashion the Bolse (Idahe) Statesman announces that the county not deny! What will be said, thought, | jail is without tenants. For the first time in the history of the county the jail is empty, and over the sheriff's office rests an oppressive hush. The reason: Last January the prohibition law went into effect in Idaho and almost simultaneously the criminal class began to decrease.

CZAR'S WISE MANEUVER.

This story is told by the Paris correspondent of the Standard: A German general, taken prisoner, repeated at Petrograd the following remarks of the kaiser: "I was certain of crushing the Russians when they were freely given to drink, but now that they are sober the task is much more difficult!" And he added in a melancholy tone, "Who on earth could have foreseen the antialcoholic coup d'etat perpetrated by Nicholas II?"

WHEN IS A MAN DRUNK?

The law against drunkenness is more rigidly enforced in dry cities than in wet. In a wet town a man is not recorded as intoxicated unless ho is found clinging to a lamp post or holding to the grass to keep from falling off the earth, whereas in dry territory inability to walk a straight line or to see a policeman a block away is likely to land the victim in fail.

UNION PACIFIC DRY.

Throughout its entire length the Union Pacific railroad has barred the sale of liquor. No alcohole beverages will be sold in its diners even in wet territory. The system comprises the Union Pacific, the O. W. R. & N. and the Oregon Short line. The states traversed by these lines are Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming and Nebraska.

ALWAYS BEEN DRY. A good many men who have heretofore been neutral on the saloon question, are now going about saying, "Why, I've always been dry," Some of these days, it will be as hard to find a man who will acknowledge that he was ever for the saloon as it is to find a man who will admit that he was a copperhead during the Civil war.-Exchange.

Every law in the statute books prohibits something.

SOMETHING PROHIBITED.

LAWS MAKE GOOD MEN. "You can't make men good by leg-

islation," is a stock phrase of the nutiprohibitionist. "You can legislate to stop other people from enusing men to be bad," is the reply of Patterson Wardlaw, in the bulletin of the University of South Carolina.

POVERTY TRACED TO DRINK. Overseers of the poor, especially in

north Germany, have often declared that from 50 to 90 per cent of all the poverty can be traced to drink,-Dr.

RANCHING

Cattle and Horse Ranching in Western Canada - Steers Brought 10 Cents a Pound on the Seattle Market.

That big money is made by the targe cattle rancher in Western Canada, and also by the small farmer as well, is shown by the undisputable facts presented from time to time. A rancher. near Gleichen, Alberta, who commenced in a small way nine years ago, recently disposed of 1,243 cattle at a total of \$101,304.50, and this was only his surplus stock for the present

A December shipment of 217 head of ranch steers brought the owner an average of over \$80 per head. They were taken straight from the range without any grain feeding and were in excellent condition to be sold for the Christmas trade. Another shipment of 100 head, averaging \$70 each, was made to Seattle. The highest price paid on the Scattle market was for an Albertan steer, which weighed 1,700 hs., and brought the fancy price of 10e per lb., or \$170.

Six carloads of live stock from ranches 65 miles from Pincher, Aiberta, shipped to Spokane, excited keen competition there on account of their exceptional quality. The price renlized was \$10,028. American dealers say they must look to Canada for beef supplies.

A livestock firm, which has shipped over 2,000 head of beef cattle to the American farmer since the middle of November, reports a splendid reception of Alberta stock in the United States.

A carload of choice Alberta steers were sold early in January for shipment to the British Columbia coast at \$6.70 per 100 lbs. and, later on, a lot from Carstairs brought \$6.90-the highest price paid since the spring of 1915. Shipments from Calgary livestock yards during 1915 were: Horses 8,675; cattle, 30,577; hogs, 144,515; sheep, 12,410. A course in agriculture and livestock demonstration which has been conducted by the Provincial Dept. of Agriculture here was well attended, showing the interest taken by city residents in agricultural progress.

his experiences in sheep-raising as follows, as quoted in a local paper: "I bought a bunch of fifty ewes, which cost me \$262.50. With this little flock I demonstrated just what can be done in the sheep business. This fall I sold fifty fat lambs at \$6.50 per head, \$325, and 18 of the best ewe lambs, which I kept, I value at \$8.00 per head, \$144. The wool sold at an average of \$2.07 per head, \$103.50. This makes the very nice total of \$572.50."

John Young, of Sidney, Man., gives

"They ran out nearly every day all winter. The value of hay and oats was small, and one can make them very comfortable through the winter with very little expense. For shelter I have a shed, about 125 feet long and 14 feet wide, which I cover with straw. This gives them protection from the cold winds; yet it is always cool enough to be healthy."

"I latend going in more for sheep this fall, as I believe them to be the most profitable stock on the farm." Desire of farmers and ranchers to increase their sheep holdings is indicated by the sale of 2,500 head recently at \$9.00 each, High wool prices and profitable demand for mutton are the reason given for such a

figure. Manitoba sheep breeders arranged last year for the Provincial Department of Agriculture to handle their wool output on a co-operative basis and obtained most satisfactory results. About 75,000 lbs, of wool were handled, netting the shippers over 25c per lb .- Advertisement

Sensational Reporter.

It occurred in one of the gambling dens of the far West, such as are only to be found in films and fiction. As the croup of cow punchers lost or won huge fortunes on the turn of a pack of greasy cards, a newcomer burst excitedly into the place. "Heard about Dickson getting shot?"

he gasped to his astonished audience.

The cow punchers gathered round

him to hear the news. "No!" they cried. "When?" "'Bout half an hour ago," came the reply. "I was there and saw it all." "Where did he get shot?" was the next question Hung at him, while hands tightened ominously on revolver

jester, calmly. "He bought a couple of pounds of it."

"Down at the store," chuckled the

butts.

Pessimistic Logic for the Season. In almost every family there is one member who simply has to work hard and save his money, in order to have It on hand to lend to the others when they need it, and who thus gets the reputation among them of being stingy.-Ohio State Journal. "Mother" of Vinegar.

"Mother" of vinegar is so called be-

cause it is the mass of germs which

produce the vinegar from the alcohol of the hard eider. The "mother" can

be dissolved in strong oxidizing agents, but will be killed by such treatment. Wise "Don't." Don't knock a man who is "making good." About 999 times out of a

1,000 the success of a man is also success for the entire community.-Atchison Globe.

Message to His Love. First Barber—"That was a had cut you gave that old man while shaving him." Second Barber-"Oh, there's a reason for that. I'm courting his maid and the cut will let her know that I'll meet her this evening."-Boston

Transcript. Dally Thought.

The golden moments in the stream of life rush past us, and we see nothing but sand; the angels come to visit us, and we only know when they are gone.-George Ellot.