# The Quarterbreed

## A Modern Indian Reservation Story by Robert Ames Bennet

you discovered that an able man of unscrupulous character and political power enough to wreck your career was trying to do harm to the girl you loved by stealing her affections and turning them to evil purposes, would you shoot him before he spoiled the girl or wait until he did it and then kill him? Consider Captain Hardy's predicament, as described in this installment. The army officer, you will recall, went to Lakotah reservation as acting agent following the murder of Agent Nogen and a threatened

uprising of the Indians. Wounded by an ambush shot, he falls in love with Marie Dupont, a quarterbreed, who nurses him, but gives no definite answer to his proposal of marriage because she is enamored of Reginaid Vandervyn, agency clerk and scapegrace nephew of Senator Clemmer. Hardy learns the Indians are disaffected because old Jacques Dupont, a wily post trader, and Vandervyn have cheated them in an illegal tribal mine deal. At first the red men, deceived by Vandervyn, misunderstand the officer's motives, but finally accept him as their friend, and a commission, led by Vanderwyn, prepares to go to Washington to secure a division of tribal lands and the sale of mines owned by Indians. Vandervyn plans to get profit for himself.

CHAPTER XVI-Continued.

and the intimacy appeared as sincere and friendly as the first one, when Vanwithout surveying instruments the number of acres that could be put under ditch.

Hardy had at once written for reports on similar undertakings. Besurprised by an official telegram from send on the tribal delegation, in the charge of Redbear. So swift an unreeling of government red tape proved that powerful influences were favoring the consummation of the new the best." treaty. Hardy ungrudgingly gave Vandervyn the credit of being a very successful benevolent lobbyist.

A runner was dispatched to bring in came without delay; Redbear's arm was so nearly nealed that he had full use of it. Olnna did not accompany him. He said their grandfather had become so fond of her that he had

Hardy took charge of the delegation and freed her. as far as the railroad, and Marie and Dupont went along to keep him com-He provided for the comfort aboard train of Redbear and the five soletin chiefs, and shipped them off with through tickets to Washington and a careful set of instructions to help them in the conduct of their mis-

"My only wish is that I might go with them," he remarked, as the "iron horse" whirled them away toward the land of the sunrise. "They will be like Babes in the Woods."

"You sure have done your level best for them, Cap," replied Dupont, "You Mr. Van is there to boost 'em along." been." "Besides, you have your work here," added Marie with a glance that completely diverted his thoughts.

They spent the night in the rough shack misnamed a hotel, and at dawn as it was misplaced. started on their return to the agency. As Dupont's pony was continually lagging behind, Hardy had the pleasure of Marie's company virtually alone for the greater part of the ride. She seemed to enjoy this quite as much as he, and remained in gracious goodhumor even through the blazing heat of midday. Nor did she allow herself to feel fatigue until, after their arrival at the agency, she had cooked a savory supper, and then entertained Hardy for an hour or more in her artistic little parlor.

The next day, fresh as ever, Marie help him run a line of levels with the town. Never had he known anyone so abounding in life. Mentally as well | ther. as physically, she seemed ever tireless, buoyant, animated. Day after day they worked and

planned for the good of the tribe; him increased. And day after day his the compensation to the tribe for the love for her deepened and strengthened until it could be seen in his every look and act, and heard in every inflection of his voice when he spoke to her. Though her manner toward him showed no trace of overt coquetry, she made no effort to repulse his silent devotion or to check the growth of his passion.

A week after the departure of the delegation found him fully looking the part of a gallant lover-ardent, youthful, almost handsome. He had lost much of his former look of pensive severity. Even the silvery hairs over his temples seemed to be regaining their original ruddy brown.

A few days later one of the lines of levels happened to bring him and the girl to the edge of the coulee, across from the butte. He suggested that they go down and across to the spring rill for a drink.

As they turned back, Marie recognized the exact spot where he had been shot. Womantike, she shuddered and turned pale at the recollection, though at the time of the oc-

currence she had been so brave. "Look!" she said in a half-whisper. "Here is where you fell. I thought you were killed!"

The experience was well worth with the irresistible passion of his lands to the members of the tribe. love. "Dearest!-let me call you that here, this once! It was here I first looked into the depths of your heart,

The girl turned to hide her face from the reverent adoration of his

wish to tell you how you made me have arrived before he received the pected rebuff, the captain drew back realize again that life is worth living, notice.

When I came from the Coast, I had ! So began the second period of Har- in all the world-my mother. She blue eyes were dim and faded, her dervyn was in the mountains with at the very end-her dear eyes sought Redbear. Almost every day they rode to ease my grief with the same look out to examine the Wolf river water- you gave me as you bent over me shed, and estimate as best they could here and thought me fatally injured."

back a sob. "I do not deserve-Your mother!-but I am not kind nor good !"

Hardy went on in the same voice fore receiving them he was agreeably of profound passion; "You lifted me out of the shadow of the Valley. You Washington instructing him to at once came to me in my blank darkness, a glorious light of divine goodness that compelled me to see that all was not wrong with the universe-that even so great a loss as mine might be for

"I am not what you think meam not!" she reiterated.

"You restored my faith and hope, he insisted. "It would be selfish of Redbear and the delegates. They me to ask anything more of you now-"

"It would be useless-useless!" she cried.

He was too little versed in femining nature to realize that her vehemence insisted upon her remaining in the might indicate an effort to suppress mountains until the return of the del- an inner doubt of the assertion. Had egation from Washington. Marie of he been a few years younger, youthfered to send for her and give her a ful impetuosity might have won him home while her brother was away, but that which his reverent respect shrank Redbear hastily declared that the girl from urging. He had taken her wished to stay with the old chief. gloved hand. He pressed it to his lips,

"I shall not annoy you, dear," he said. "Yet I cannot take that as final. I shall wait until he returns. Then I shall take my fighting chance,"

"You will?" she whispered. "I shall not give up until you have pledged yourself to him. If I can. I will prevent that. He cannot possibly love you as I love you. If it is possible to win you for my wife, I

Marie quivered, and shrank from him as if startled. "You say, when he comes back— But until then you-you will not-"

"Until then we shall continue to be ain't got no license to worry nohow. the same good comrades that we have

The girl drew in a deep breath. "Then-let us go back to work."

Hardy accepted the suggestion with a self-control that was as remarkable

#### CHAPTER XVII.

The Only Woman.

During the pleasant, busy days that followed, to all appearances Marie enjoyed the work and planning and the long hours of companionship fully as much as Hardy. Dupont, now ever bluff and genial, kept close to his store. But during the long evening discussions his eyes often twinkled cunningly under their gray thatch. No word had been received from Washington except two notes from was ready to ride up to the falls and Vandervyn to Dupont, reporting favorable progress and inclosing sealed let-Instruments that he had hired in ters to Marie. She told nothing of what these contained, even to her fa-

Hardy's first-and last-message in regard to the new treaty was an official notification that it had been duly approved and signed, after fifteen milday after day her graciousness toward lion dollars had been decided upon as



"My Friend, Jake Dupont, Gentlemen."

mineral lands. Special commissioners had been named to proceed to the reservation and arrange for the immedi- Dupont hurried cut of the rear doorate opening of the mineral lands to enwhile," he replied. His voice shook try, and the allotment of the remaining

Hardy was surprised when he say that the time set for the departure of the commissioners had already passed. and learned how good and kind you The document had been misdirected. bleared eyes immediately began to had been returned to Washington, and for several days by some careless cleri

before being remailed to him. If he had not established a more fre quent mail service, in place of the cus "I must speak, dear," he replied. "I tomary weekly trip to town by one ask nothing of you. It is only that I of the police, the commissioners might

He was still more surprised when lost one dearer to me than anyone else | the following day, he and Marie rode down Sioux creek to where it flowed dy's close companionship with the girl, was a little woman, very frail-her into Wolf river. The moment the view down the coulee opened before hair white; but even when she-was them, they perceived several tents pitched in the bottom, at the foot of the butte. They found twenty or twentyfive rough-looking men encamped along the spring rill in light dog-tents. A "Please!" begged the girl, choking few were cowboys, but the greater number had ta appearance and outfits of prospecting miners. They stared at Marie with the respectful admiration of typical Westerners for an "honest" woman, and readily answered Hardy's

civil questions, . Notice of the prospective opening of the mineral lands of the reservation had been published in a few very obscure weekly papers. One of the men gave Hardy a blurred sheet of a little country journal, and pointed out the government notice. It was printed in the midst of several uninteresting legal notices. The old fellow winked knowingly, and remarked that, as long as he was in on the game, he didn't care how quiet it was played.

"What could that man have meant bout being in on a quiet game?" Macie asked Hardy, as they rode down the coulee to take the road back to

"I believe I understand, and I do not altogether like it," replied Hardy. "The fellow probably is right in thinking that undue influence is being exerted to give as little publicity as possible to the opening of the mineral lands to entry."

"Do you really think so? Of course it is not right- Yet where is the harm? These men have been enterprising enough to seize the opportunity, and they deserve the chances of good fortune."

"The transaction has rather too much the appearance of a prearranged scheme," replied Hardy. His thoughtful face darkened with the shadow of anxiety. "If I could be sure that it would bring only good fortune to you!" The profound tenderness and con-

cern in his voice seemed to startle Marie. She leaned forward, and put her pony into a gallop.

The day before, immediately upon receipt of the official statement from Washington, Hardy had sent a messenger to notify Ti-owa-konza. Two days later the head chief came with all his large family, including Oinna. Marie insisted that the girl should come to stny with her until the return of Redbear, and immediately fitted out the girl with good dresses from her own generosity, she smiled and shrugged.

"It is little enough to do for anyone, captain. I was tired of those old gowns. Anyway, as a quarterbreed, I a halfbreed girl from going around like a full-blood woman."

"Her brother will be greatly pleased."

"I had no thought of him. He ts rather a worthless fellow. It is strange to me how proud Oinna is of him. She says nothing, but one can see that she is in a fever of joyous excitement over the prospect of his return," Hardy frowned, parted his lips to

speak, and thought better of it. "You were going to say-?" served Marie.

"Something that must be left unsaid he shifted the conversation to the question of accommodations for the

The arrival of the commissioners day would have taken the agency by surprise if Hardy had not posted a lookout on the signal mountain. The prearranged smoke-sign gave warning of the approach of the party while it was yet many miles away over the plains. Even at that, Hardy and Marie and Dupont were not quite ready to greet the visitors when they came into view down the valley. The explanation of their quick | sponse, and stopped. trip from the railroad at once became evident. Commissioners, Indian delegates and all were stowed in two large touring cars.

Vandervyn was driving the foremost car. He brought it up the slope of the it around in a curve that ended before the porch of the Dupont house. The second car rolled straight on across the terrace to the tepee of Ti-owa-

across to the office, paused in the porch to welcome the commissioners. way of his store. Marie, after a slight bow in acknowledgment of Vandervyn's respectful salute, quietly drew back into her parlor.

In the front sent beside Vandervyn was a big, red-faced man, whose scrutinize Hardy, and as quickly then seemingly had been pigeonholed turned away when they met his clear gaze. The five men in the tonnean all bad the look of a certain kind of poll- as charming!" tician, and all mets Hardy's cordial greeting with a cold formality that

ould have chilled even a place-houter. resolute will, Put upon his dignity by this unexinto the porch. Dupont received a "You say nothing of marriage."

more pleasant response to his bluff welcome. He jerked open the door of grieved tone. "You know that until the tonneau, and offered his hand to we get the mine- But that won't be each of the commissioners in turn as long now. These commissioners are they stepped stiffly out into the porch. jumping-jacks in the hands of my un-"My friend Jake Dupont, gentle- cle. They will hustle matters through men," sald Vandervyn.

Every member of the party at once the mine, I'll be a free man, and then, a gay little surprise or two up my smiled upon the trader, and shook sweethearthands with him. Most cordial of all was the big man who had sat in the pleading arms. front sent.

Marie now stepped out to greet the visitors, and was formally introduced by Vandervyn. With a gracious composure that would have done credit to the most exclusive of drawing rooms, she welcomed the visitors, and invited them to luncheon.

The most portly member of the commission promptly accepted the invitation on behalf of himself and his companions, and the party followed their hostess into her parlor. Vandervyn nalls cut into her palms. lingered a moment to favor Hardy with a smile of ironical condolence.

"Chesty lot, these lame ducks!" he said. "But they stand in with the big fellows. They had the cars shipped out from Chicago to accommodate them. Better snuggle up on their warm side- What, not going, surely? You must come in to lunch and show us how tactful a tactician can be."

"Thanks, no," replied Hardy. "I'll ask you kindly to excuse me to Miss Dupont. The commissioners may find me at the office at any time that suits

Vandervyn shrugged and went indoors, his smile a trifle forced. He at once joined his party in their enger acceptance of Dupont's most cordial expression of hospitality, his eightyear-old whisky. Marie had excused herself to the guests. By the time she reappeared every member of the party was aglow with good feeling. The girl at once became the target for a shower of compliments, all in doubtful taste. and some decidedly too free and easy.

She looked to Vandervyn, and met only with an uneasy smile. Seeing that he would say nothing, she replied to the offenders with a wit and dignity that soon altered their bearing toward her. They were puzzled to find a garden rose in this rough wilderness, but she soon brought them to the reallzation that they were not at liberty to splash mud on her petals. The luncheon completed her conquest.

Vandervyn came to the table with all the uneasiness gone from his Hardy. At the moment when Vandersmile. He took his seat, and proceeded to extol Marie's skill as a chef. her will rallied, her eyes hardened Olnna, bearing a tray, came in, and began to serve luncheon. Though extremely shy, she started with a deftness that showed careful training. Several moments passed before Van certed. At sight of his frown the girl I choose to go after."

dropped her tray, now fortunately empty, and with a little, gasping cry could buy you a character like his, I warm air and then is delivered into a fled from the room. She did not reappear. Marie passed off the awkward incident with a smile and a tactwardrobe. When Hardy spoke of her ful explanation of Oinna's excessive her a long moment, while the full shyness. The Indian boy finished the meaning of the words cut through the serving.

Vandervyn had delivered Hardy's messages. They had been received face. owe it to my own self-respect to keep alike by Marie and by the commission- strike her, and instead, whirled about industrial residues which are now ers without comment. After luncheon one of the commissioners brusquely proposed that Hardy be summoned to attend upon them. Vandervyn inter- the cry that would have called him posed with the suave suggestion that back. When she looked up, her face the acting agent might leave in the was white and drawn with anguish. safe some of the papers necessary to But she had conquered. a full understanding of the affairs of the agency.

At this the party lingered only for pitality. Assuring Marie that they he may go away-forever! I might would return in time for dinner, they be able to forget him-in time!" left under the escort of their host. With the excuse that he had mislaid if you will pardon me," he replied, and his hat, Vandervyn returned to the dining room. When he came out, he shut the door. Marie was alone in the parlor. All the suppressed fire of his passion flamed in his face, as he early in the afternoon of the following turned and came swiftly back to the waiting girl. There could be no doubt down the mountain-side. He was that he expected her to meet him half- changing his clothes when Dupont way.

pale, but outwardly very calm. She did not advance a single step. Yet, this time?" blinded by his own ardor, he came on without heeding the look in her face until within arm's-reach of her. Then came harsh and incisive. "I want to noticeable extent since being made a at last he perceived her lack of re-

"I say!" he exclaimed. "What's the matter? Is this the way to welcome me back, sweetheart?"

The term of endearment brought a quick blush into the girl's cheeks, But | er." she replied in cold, even tones: "Are agency terrace with a rush, and spun you now at liberty to address me as your finncee?"

His eyes shifted before her level gaze. "Don't be foolish, Marie. You know you're the only woman. You know that engagement must stand un-Hardy, who was about to start til we are sure of the mine. There is something else, as well-" "This is quite enough for the pres-

ent," she broke in. "I promised to not so all-fired sure of that, There's wait for you until you should come lots of 'em has married even halfback-free from your cousin. You have breeds. I've seen 'em." returned, but you are not free from her. Is it honorable for you to speak "How can I help lt?" he urged, seek-

ing to melt her with his ardent gaze. "You are the only woman-the only one in all the world to me. There is have the gaff, Jake-how about yournot another half as beautiful, a tenth | self? Do you think an officer son-in-She quivered in response to the deep.

golden notes of his voice, yet held herself firm with all the strength of her

now." "You speak of love," she rejoined. put Marie on her high horse. I wish usphalt beds.

"How can I?" he asked in an ag-, you to take a stand against him and back me up with her. "You sure can count me in on that,

But the girl drew back from his

"No," she said. "If I must wait, so must you. If you mean what you say, you should be satisfied that I still feel may have to wait."

"You mean-what?" he stammered. She clenched her hands convulsively. Why did you come first? Why could I not have known him first?"

"I see," he muttered. "It's thatthat tin soldier." "Yes, it is-that gentleman!" she flashed back. Again the slender finger

Vandervyn. "You're far too much alive, too much of a real woman, to mistake ing. I'd be a sooner."



"You've Been Letting Marie Get Thick With Him."

your feeling toward him for love. Love! that's the word, sweetheartyouth and love and happiness! You and I, sweetheart!"

She blushed and trembled. But she had spent all the days of his absence in that intimate comradeship with vvn thought to take her into his arms,

with resolution. "I have said that I will wait. That

is enough. You also shall wait." His eyes narrowed. "Has it never occurred to you that you may be a bit dervyn looked up and perceived her, too sure of me? The mine may pinch The surprise was too sharp even for out after the first few hundred thou- pure sugar is not required, as, for exhis assurance. He stopped short in sands. I'm in on another deal that ample, in certain brewing processes, his talk, and stared at her, discon- stands to net a cool million. When I in making special breads, feeding stock, get that in bank, I can have any girl and the like. In preparing it, fresh

would gladly pay it all-all!"

The slash of a whip in his face would have stung him far less. He stared at is subjected to hot air and eventually armor of his self-esteem, Mortification, anger, furious chagrin flamed in his and rushed out through the porch.

The girl sank on her knees, and Magazine. pressed her hands to her lips to stifle

"He shall not-shall not know my weakness!" she whispered with fierce determination. "If only it has offenda parting nip at Dupont's liquid hos- ed him beyond forgiveness! If only

### CHAPTER XVIII.

Pleasant Little Surprises. Too furious to heed what he was

about, Vandervyn struck off up a rugged gulley behind the Dupont house. An hour passed before he came back brought him an impatient summons She stood beside a chair, somewhat from the office: "Hurry up, Mr. Van. They want you. Where you been all

> "Went for a stroll," drawled Vandervyn. "They can walt." His voice be- of this color, he has not faded to any speak to you about something. You've captive. been letting Marie get in thick with hlm.

> "Who? You mean Cap?" sparred Dupont. "You didn't say you wanted me to keep 'em from running togeth- extension of the uses of iron and steel "You should have seen the danger.

I take it, she has been alone with him most of the time."

pont.

"What of it?" echoed Vandervyn. "Don't you know enough about army officers to realize that he would never marry-a quarterbreed?" Dupont's crafty eyes narrowed. "I'm

"Years ago, when the frontier months away from civilization." "Mebbe, and mebbe them breed girls

wasn't a tenth as good lookers as Marie. She's a lady." Vandervyn's lip curled. "If you must

law would care to have you visiting him at an army post?" Dupont scowled. "Well, there ain't

been no harm done, and you're back her husband's jokes.—Detroit Times. "Quite true. But his attentions have

Mr. Van," eagerly assented Dupont. "All right. I've got him fixed. But

I wanted to make sure of your backing. for us-short order. Once I-we-get If he comes to dinner tonight I'll have sleeve for him."

> "I been waiting to ask you about the mine. How're we going to work the deal?

"We've got to make a show of a real contest. It's to be run on the oldstyle rush plan."

"Suppose one of them there men at the butte has the best horse?" Vandervyn thrust out his jaw. 'Don't fash yourself. I'm going to have that mine. This is my idea of

the way we'll fix it." He leaned over

and murmured in Dupont's car. The trader shook his head, "Um-m! I'm not saying that mightn't work "Nice fatherly old fogy!" sneered Just the same, though, it'd make you the only one what could do the enter-

> "The mine would be entered by me. but of course we would have the understanding that you were to get your half," replied Vandervyn. He stepped briskly to the door. "Come, I gness the bunch has had time enough to cool their beels."

Still frowning dublously, Dupont followed him over to the office, where Hardy and the commissioners sat waiting for them, stiff and constrained.

What sort of conspiracy do you think that Vandervyn and these crocked commissioners have formed against Captain Hardy? When the Indians find they have been tricked will they shed white blood?

TO BE CONTINUED.

USE FOR SUGAR-BEET PULP In France It Is Now Dried and Transformed Into What Is Called

"Sugar Flour." The drying of fresh sugar-beet pulp, thereby transforming it into what is called "sugar flour," is now being undertaken in northern France as a commercial proposition. The purpose of this process is much the same as the desiccation of potatoes, which has been described is Popular Mechanics Magazine, namely, to eliminate the moisture from the vegetable matter so as to reduce its weight and make it possible to preserve part of all of the food value for some time. This new sugar lour has a certain amount of sweet ness and can be used in cases where beet pulp is poured into the top of a "If I had ten times a million, and tower, where it comes in contact with rotary device on a set of gratings. placed one above the other. Next it reaches air heated to 248 degrees. A ton of beets will yield 500 pounds of flour. It is thought that other drying processes may be invented which will He raised his hand as if to make it possible to utilize many other thrown away. - Popular Mechanics

Bird That Dances.

There is a bird in the birdhouse or New York Zoological park that is a bird of a dancer. He can do all the modern dances. His name is Cockof-the-Rock, or the rupicola cotingidae He is a most peculiar bird. His aimless leaping about meant next to nothing to the casual observers, who thought that the floor of the cage possibly might have become too hot for his feet. But to Keeper Stacey the same antics conveyed a message of loneliness. "You see, Cock-of-the-Rock birds," explained the keeper, "like to dance. Down in British Guiana, where this fellow comes from, the birds gather and dance in a big circle. This bird likes to think that he is home and so dances around, taking the part of the whole bunch. After he has danced around in a big circle he thinks he's a whole flock of birds." The Cock-of-the-Rock is a rare bird, with beautiful red and crane plumage. Unlike most birds

Big Demand for Steel Pipe.

A notable romance of industry is found by a Pittsburgh company in the pipe. The applications are continually increasing. Among the purposes for which the pipe is now employed may be mentioned agricultural implements. "Well, what of it?" muttered Du- automobiles, bedstead and hospital furniture, architectural work, grill work, building columns, refrigerating machinery, dry-kiln apparatus, elevator cars, fence posts, ornamental fences, flagpoles, gymnasium, apparatus, wheelbarrows, work benches, ornamental gates, elevator grain spouts, invalld chairs, irrigation systems, safety ladders, loom cylinders, warship masts, lighting and high tension poles, playground apparatus, electric wiring condults, rallway signal apparatus, sprinkler systems, signal towers, and for many parts of the equipment of mines, mills, and other establishments,

Safe Bet.

A woman in Pottsville, Pa., laughed herself to death, but we are willing to wager that it wasn't over one of

Honduras has discovered extensive

Woman Saved From a Sed ous Surgical Operation.

Louisville, Ky.—For four year suffered from female troubles, had aches, and nervousness. I could us elsep, had no appetite and it hurt men walk. If I tried to do any work, would have to lie down before it was tors said I won have to be open.

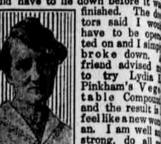


table Compoundant the result is feel like a new won an. I am well a strong, do all own house worke have an eight pound baby girl. I kno Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Con pound saved me from an operatia which every woman dreads."—Ma NELLIE FISHBACK, 1521 Christy Ave.

Louisville, Ky.

Everyone naturally dreads the sa geon's knife. Sometimes nothing swill do, but many times Lydia E. Pinham's Vegetable Compound has sare the patient and made an operation

If you have any symptom about whe you would like to know, write to Lydis E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lymass., for helpful advice given free

The Wretchednes of Constipation Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable -act surely and

Head-Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their de SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRE Genuine must bear Signature

gently on the liver. Cure

Cold Breezes

Cause Sneezes and warn you that you are taking cold. Don't let it settle in your ha or throat. Drive it out with Hald Honey of Horehound and Tar. Clear head and throat and relieves coun and hoarseness. All druggists, 250 a bottle.

When it aches again-try Pike's Toothache Dre

HAM THAT M'TAVISH LIKE

One Peculiarity About It Was It Evidently Was Sold in a Bottle.

Mrs. McTavish met Mrs. Brown country road near a Scottish The former was carrying a queer-le ing parcel and Mrs. Brown inqui as to its nature. "Oh, ay, it's jist some ham fur l

Tavish. I always buy my ham f Sandy, in the toon. McTavish his hame better than any other." "Indeed, so? Weel, my mon is w fond o' ham. I'm thinkin' I'll be a ting some for him at Sandy's." " Arriving in the town she called

Sandy's provision establishment demanded a pound of ham. "Whit kind o' ham?" "Oh, the same kind o' ham that

serve Mrs. McTavish wi."' "Ah reet!" said the grocer, ad in a whisper: "Whaur's yeh bottle Alaska supplies the world

\$60,000,000 worth of salmon

A recently devised ice-cutting chine does the work of 16 men at

Note the evil results of smoking Illustrated by the volcano; it consi ly suffers from eruptions.

Housecleaning is never as bad # poems written about it.



combined with good judgment counts in business now-a-days.

Grape-Nuts

supplies balanced nourishment for sturdy muscles and active brains.

"There's a Reason

No change in price, quality or size of package.