LAFFITE of LOUISIANA

BY MARY DEVEREUX

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON

(Copyright, 1902, by Little, Brown and Company. All Rights Reserved.)

CHAPTER XII.

An hour before sunset the fog rolled up, revealing the man-of-war anchored near enough for the men on her deck to be seen plainly without the aid of a glass. The anchors of both vessels were raised at once, and the chase was renewed, with the pursuer not a mile away, and heading about southwest, which would soon bring her within range of the brigantine, whose course lay due west.

A curl of smoke soon rose from the Englishman's deck, and a few seconds later there came the report of a gun. "A pressing invitation for us to show our colors," remarked Lafitte, as he watched the shot strike the water.

A short time passed, with the "Black Petrel's" crew uneasy and Lopez swearing softly in his native tongue. The pursuer then began a more persistent firing with her bow-guns, but none of the shots reached their mark.

Presently Lafitte, who was standing near Lopez, asked quietly, "How would a shot work now? Try, and see."

The old gunner, with a shout due to his long repressed feelings, set about leveling his gun, calculated the distance, and obtained the proper elevation.

There was a report, soon followed by a trembling of the enemy's spars; and the brigantine's crew crowded to see the result.

"You have struck their foremast, just below the futtocks," announced Lafitte, looking through his glass.

"Aye, sir; and I will sing them another such sweet song" said Lopez proudly, watching his men reload the gun.

The enemy had meantime come a little closer, and was dropping shot viciously about the brigantine.

"Lopez, make haste with the gun!" cried Laro, with an oath. "Give them a dose such as will set them to repairing damages, and"—turning to the crow—"should she get close enough

With a cursing cry he sank.

to try any tricks with grappling-irons, have the cutlasses ready, my hearties. And remember that it is no quarter."

A sound, half roar, half snarl, came from the men; and the next moment there was a whistling amongst them as a cannon-ball struck the bulwark in front of Laro, filling the air with bits of wood, and then glancing into the water.

A large, sharply pointed piece of ragged wood struck him in the side, and with a cursing cry he sank, face downward, upon the deck, the blood from his wounds spattering those nearest him, several of whom had been hit by the flying splinters.

Lafitte sprang forward, and placing his arms around the quivering form, turned the distorted face to the air. Then, looking up at the gunner, who was staring wildly at the sight, he cried, "Fire, Lopez, as you never fired before!"

A prompt discharge followed the order, and a wild shout of joy went up from the crew of the "Black Petrel."

The enemy's foremast was again struck, this time with disastrous effect, as could be readily seen; for her crew were getting the sails off with all possible speed. Her fore-royal and top-gallant sails were clewed up, and the topsail-yard let go by the run, while the mast was swaying perceptibly.

Laro, by Lafitte's command, had been borne to the main cabin, where he was laid upon a divan; and the brigantine had been ordered to come to anchor. The enemy had already done this, and, in her present crippled condition, there was nothing to fear from her, as the distance between the vessels was too great for advantageous firing, even had the Englishman been in proper form to continue the fight.

Laro was breathing heavily, in broken gasps; and beckoning to Lafitte, he asked to have sent away those who were about him, still striving to check the blood that flowed so freely as to soak the bed of the divan until it showed black.

Lafitte sent the others away, and sitting down by the dying man, took one of the hands that were already growing cold.

"Jean, you will take care of Lasalle?" And Laro's black eyes, their mockery forever slain, looked at him with appealing wistfulness.

Lafitte nodded, and pressed the hand he held.

"She will have plenty of wealth, as you know; see that it is delivered to her safely, and kept securely afterward. Take the girl away, Jean; take her to the nuns, in New Orleans, as I should have done before this; and do you and she have the church say masses for my soul. My soul!" he repeated, in a quick gasp. "To where will my soul go?"

As Lafitte's lips parted to speak, the dying man, as if divining what he might be about to say, cried with a sudden burst of strength, "No, no, boy; try to tell me no soothing lies! Living, I never knew fear; and dying I scorn it! Ah—Madre de Dios! Christ have mercy!"

And with this last cry, Laro's voice was stilled forever.

Lafitte's heart repeated the prayer, as he folded the dead man's hands across the broad chest; and scarcely had he done this when he was startled by the noise of a commotion above him.

Stopping only to draw a blanket over the face and form of the dead, he went on deck, where a number of excited men were gathered on the side toward the enemy. His glance had already followed the direction of their eyes, and he saw one of the "Black Petrel's" smallest boats being rowed by the Indian, Ehewah, toward the English vessel; and clinging to it, while his hoarse voice poured forth a volley of menacing words, was Lopez.

Lopez had loosed one of his hands from the boat's gunwale, and drawing his knife, hurled it at the Indian; but Ehewah dodged, and it fell into the sea. He then rowed on, and Lopez, no longer shouting, attempted to draw himself over the stern of the boat.

At this, the Indian had stopped rowing, and struck the gunner over the head with an oar, continuing the blows until Lopez released his hold and sank from sight.

A boat which had been lowered from the English ship was now seen pulling rapidly to where Ehewah, still pausing, appeared waiting for the gunner's body to rise.

This it soon did; and the Indian, showing an agile strength one would not have accredited to his slight frame, drew it into the boat.

The crew of the brigantine saw Ehewah parley with the men from the enemy's vessel, after which he rowed in their company to the man-of-war; and Lafitte, watching through his glass, saw the form of Lopez carried aboard in their midst.

Lafitte, bidding Garonne accompany him, went below, to Laro's cabin. Garonne lit the brass lamp swinging over the small table, and turned to Lafitte, who stood looking about him, as if for some sign of Ehewah's treacherous intention, when the gleam of a gold band, hanging over Laro's bunk, caught their eyes.

It was a bracelet which the Indian had always worn upon his naked arm since the day Laro placed it there, in a burst of gratitude to Ehewah for having saved his life.

Both Lafitte and Garonne knew enough of the Indian's tribe-lore to understand that this was Ehewah's mute announcement of ended friendship and loyalty.

"He doubtless stole in here to perform what to him was a religious rite, and having hung Laro's gift where we found it, went his way, intending to attempt that which he has now accomplished," mused Lafitte aloud.

Then, as if struck by an afterthought, he went to Laro's bunk, and throwing aside the rich draperies, disclosed a heavy wooden locker.

He lid was contrary to custom, locked; and when Lafitte opened it, a disarranged collection of papers and canvas bags showed within.

"It is as I supposed—not a coin nor jewel touched, but charts and papers gone that are of more importance than all the valuables. The rascal knows the way to the Barra de Hierro; and the charts he has taken will inform others, showing them where to find what now belongs to the Senorita Lasalle."

Garonne, forgetful of his usual restraint when in Lafitte's presence, now broke forth into a flood of curses, which the latter checked at once.

The mate turned to the cabin door, where he paused, and asked in a voice trembling with the anger he dared not show, "Have you any orders for me, captain?"

"None, save to let me see to their supper at once, and see to it that only half-allowances of grog is served. The fog is coming in, and we will sail as soon as may be."

Like an army of shrouded ghosts, the fog was again about the "Black Petrel," enclosing her in a world where she was the sole tangible thing. But, as over a path familiar to blind eyes, the hands that manned her could shape an unerring course for their secure haven.

Long before midnight she was feeling her way north, toward the mouth of the treacherous channel that would bring the crew to their island stronghold, the Barra de Hierro.

The early morning air was heavy with odors of aromatic shrubs growing beyond the beach, and the carol of wakening birds was filling it with music, when Lafitte came ashore, leaving Garonne in charge of the brigantine.

His course lay inland, at first over waste fields, and then cultivated ones, of sugar cane, coffee and tobacco. Then came some banana and fig plantations, interspersed with groves of palms and cocoanut trees, until, after a walk of twenty minutes, he reached a clearing in which stood many small huts, evidently dwellings; and apart from these rose the walls of a stone building, surrounded by a high wall, with circular towers at the angles.

Lafitte crossed the open space, and stopping before a stout oaken door in the wall, called for admission. But there was no response; and, after a longer silence than suited his humor, he fell to striking upon the door, while he called still louder.

This resulted in its soon being opened cautiously, to show a stalwart giant, whose black face and naked arms showed all the darker by contrast with the white cotton of his raiment, draped in a barbaric fashion that told of its not having known thread and needle.

"My young captain!" he exclaimed in Spanish, a pleased surprise lighting his grave face; and catching Lafitte's hand, he kissed it as the latter replied, "Greetings to you, Ezrah. Is it all well here?"

"Yes, my young captain. All is well; but it will be more than well, now that you have returned."

Lafitte waited until the Arab (for such he was) had closed and barred the gate; and then, in a few words, he told him of what had taken place, adding that Laro's body would be brought ashore later in the day, for burial.

Ezrah listened with a face showing no emotion whatever, save perhaps that of anger that the nation his master had taught him to hate should have been the means of the former's death.

His young mistress, the Senorita Lasalle, was of course not yet awake; and Lafitte, after bidding the Arab to leave her undisturbed, went to his own apartments.

Lazalle was now sixteen; and, since leaving a convent school in Seville, had been here before, her entire childhood been passed upon the Barra de Hierro, to which Laro—her only living relative—had brought her, and where she had seemed fully contented with her luxurious and independent life.

That, of necessity, passed much of his time away from the Barra de Hierro; and, during his absence, Lazalle was its head and ruler, except when Lafitte found it necessary to visit the island. Then the Spanish girl gave place—and with entire willingness—to the man whom, from their first meeting, she had loved with all the fervor of her uncurbed nature.

(To be continued.)

ORCHIDS COST HUMAN LIVES.

Dangers of Hunting for Beautiful Plants Are Great.

It is said that 2,000 different species of orchids have been discovered and introduced to civilization. A recent investigator into the history of this plant, according to the Detroit News-Tribune, says that one human life has been sacrificed to each specimen of this flower. Orchids flourish in the most deadly swamps of Mexico, in the torrid and malarial districts of the Indies, in the Brazilian forests and in places infested by pestilence, fierce animals and fiercer tribes of savages, some of which believe that the orchid is an object of veneration, to tamper with which means certain death if caught.

One of the most beautiful of all orchids, an exquisite white flower of the Sobralia genus, was actually discovered in a fastness of the mountains on an island on which human beings had recently been sacrificed.

This was a growsome enough place of discovery, but it has a parallel in the case of another equally lovely flower which was discovered wreathed around human bones exposed in a native cemetery in New Guinea. So finely were some of the plants attached to the bones that they could not be removed and one was actually brought to England growing in the inside of a human skull. Of eight hunters who went to Mexico to hunt orchids seven lost their lives within a year and the sole survivor returned with his health ruined.

Cause of Thanks.

It was a Coffee county boy who married and went to Texas, and upon arriving there wrote promptly back to his friends that he "got there safe and well."

And that was the very last time that he ever did write to them. They waited and they waited, and they wondered and they wondered and they wondered, and never a word further from the wanderers. Some anxiety was felt, or would have been felt, but for one old woman of distant kin, who whenever his name was mentioned would always say:

"Well, he got thar safe, and they're all well, thank God."

Finally his name was dropped, himself forgotten, till one day, ten years after his departure, something brought his name to mind, and in query came up, "Why doesn't he write?"

And the same old woman piped the same old song.

"Well, anyhow, he got thar safe an' they're all well, thank God."—Nashville Banner.

Novel Relay Swimming Race.

A novel cross-channel swimming race from Calais to Dover has been promoted by the Belgian Swimmnig federation for a challenge cup, to be known as the cross-channel cup. The competition is open to the world for teams of five amateur swimmers. The first swimmer of each team would swim as far as possible across the channel. The second man would then take up the task, and would be followed by the others in turn. The team whose men first reaches shore would win the cup. The race is to take place in July or August.

Howard Gould Spends Money.

Howard Gould is not saving much money just now. He is building a sea wall around his Long Island home which will cost $1,000,000. His cow shed cost $250,000 and his chicken coop $150,000, and the new Killarney castle will cost $5,000,000.

HORTICULTURE

Pruning Two-Year-Old Vines.

After the vines have made two summers' growth they will be old enough that they may safely be allowed to produce some fruit. In pruning a vine of fruiting age the following points should be kept in mind: The fruit is produced on shoots which start in spring from the new wood that formed the season before, and it is best that this new cane which formed the season before be attached to wood only one year older than itself. It is desirable, then, to keep the bearing wood as near the root system as possible by annually cutting back the vines. It is also well to produce two new shoots from near the ground each year which are not allowed to produce any fruit the year they are formed, but which will be retained as the bearing canes for the subsequent year. Keeping these points in mind, the pruning of the bearing vine should be as follows: First, select the two new strong shoots nearest the roots of the vine and cut them back to short spurs containing three buds each. These short spurs are for the purpose of producing the bearing wood for the succeeding year. If fruit forms on the canes produced from these spurs the first year it should be pinched off. As soon as these two spurs have been cut back select the next two strong canes above them as fruiting canes for the current year and cut each of them back to three or four feet in length. After being pruned then the wood of the vine is restricted to the two short spurs near the ground and to the two fruiting canes of new wood above the spurs. If these two fruiting canes contain side branches during the winter these side branches should be cut off at the time of pruning.—Prof. J. C. Whitten.

The Spirit of Horticulture.

Prof. E. A. Bartlett, director of the Nebraska experiment station, said:

"A new horticulture had to be evolved for this Western country. Out of the multitude of failures and the few successes came knowledge. We are reaping the results of the labor of the pioneers. Through persistent labor has been acquired the knowledge which will successfully extend the fruit-growing belt so that great areas of the state now practically without fruit will have an abundance. The farmer is in better position to day than ever before to grow orchard sand trees. The progress of his industry have made his reasonably independent. He can now secure varieties which are hardy in this locality. He knows that cultivation is necessary to retain the moisture for the tree, and has ample proof that cultivation forces rapid growth. The aesthetic sense of the people also grows with their ability to gratify this desire. People are building better houses and surrounding them with windbreaks and ornamental trees."

Prof. Bailey once said: "The appreciation of beauty lys mostly under a man's hat." One man sees so much lumber in a tree, another sees cords of stove wood. The well-trained aesthetic sense sees beauty in the graceful spreading branches, and comfort in its refreshing shade. We should train our young men and women to see not only cord wood, but beauty also in their visions of the future home life in Nebraska.

Pumpkins as Feed.

Results obtained by the Vermont station show that pumpkins compare favorably with silage for feeding dairy cows. The pumpkins were cut and fed with the seed. No harm resulted to the cows and the quantity of the milk was not affected. The Pennsylvania station also reports satisfactory results from using pumpkins in supplementing failing pasturage, near the close of the grazing season. Analyses and feeding tests made by that station show that in protein content the pumpkin does not equal the carrot or mangel, but in all these products protein is comparatively insignificant, so that none of them are much esteemed except for succulence. The pumpkin's value for mixing with dry feed in compounding feeding rations is therefore apparent, and its use does not taint milk and butter, which nearly always follows the feeding of turnips and carrots.

Digging and Storing Celery.

Leave the celery in ground as long as it is safe. If soil is dry, celery will stand 12 degrees below freezing; if wet, only 3 to 4 degrees. To take it up, plow a furrow from each side of row and loosen with spading fork if quantity is large; if small, use spading fork only. It may be stored in boxes in one corner of a cave or cellar in trenches. In whichever way, a little dirt or sand around the roots to keep them moist is plenty. Give plenty of fresh air and light occasionally if wanted for family use, but if for market keep in dark, warm place and it will bleach out faster.

How to Fertilize Cabbage.

Experiments were recently made by a foreign experiment station to determine the effect on the yield of cabbages which had been manured. The field selected for the experiments was of soil of medium loam from fifteen to eighteen inches deep, and which had not been manured previously for over forty years. It was ascertained that the largest salable heads were secured from the plat fertilized with thirty tons of barnyard manure, 225 pounds of sulphate of ammonia, 650 pounds of basic slag and 175 pounds of muriate of potash. Fully as good results were obtained when 300 pounds of nitrate of soda were used in place of the 225 pounds of sulphate of ammonia. The increased yields obtained when these fertilizers were used were ten tons greater than when thirty tons per acre of barnyard manure were used alone.

The grape is one of the most desirable fruits for the home. If it is properly taken care of it will grow on almost any soil that will produce good farm crops.

HOW LONG ONE SHOULD LIVE.

Insurance Experts Think Seventy Years About Right.

Actuaries employed by insurance companies adopt a standard method of computing prospective ages of risks. To ascertain how many years a person of given age is ordinarily expected to live, the present age is deducted from 80, and two-thirds of the remainder will indicate the likely future span of life. Actuarial schedules are a unit in this system of calculation. In illustration of the above statement: Age 20 deducted from 80 years shows that 40 years is the allotment, while age 60 from 80, leaving balance of 20, represents that 13 years and 3 months should, in favorable routine, elapse before the insured individual's life is classified in the past-tense column. Thus it will be observed that insurance corporations go the biblical allowance of "three-score and ten" ten years better.—Chicago Journal.

Sleeper's Real Offense.

An eccentric minister caused some surprise one Sunday by declaring that he did not in the least object to people sleeping while he was preaching. A few minutes later he and his hearers were disturbed by the loud snoring of a man just below the pulpit. "Give him a tap on the head," said the minister. This was done, ineffectually. "Give him another," came the order again. Still the man slumbered. Out at length by dint of much tapping and shaking, he was recalled into abashed consciousness. "You are making a wretched noise," roared the minister, leaning over the pulpit edge. "I don't mind your sleeping, but you are preventing other people from sleeping!"

Old Time Controversies.

Old-time controversies were often vigorous in language. In a controversy with Milton concerning the divine right of kings Salmasius called his opponent a puny piece of a man, a homunculus, a dwarf not having a human figure, a bloodless being, a mere mass of skin and bones, a contemptible pedagogue fit only to flog boys, a rhinoceros, a hangdog looking fellow. The great English poet not only answered in kind, but entered into an extensive correspondence with people in Holland to obtain petty gossip and scandalous anecdotes concerning his opponent.

Costlier than Champagne.

Although champagne is called the "wealthy water," there are few hotels in the country where one can pay more than $4 a quart for it, while, on the other hand, there are hundreds of places where Burgundy is sold as high as $35 a quart. At one hotel the menu advertises a special brand of this fine wine for $25 a bottle. There are any number of Rhine wines which cost above $8, and there is a big demand for them. Champagne does not improve with age as the other wines do and this probably accounts for the difference.

Naval Medical Practice.

Fancy sending a gunboat to the China seas without a surgeon on board! But such things used to happen. The Admiralty provided a well-stocked medicine chest. But the captain knew nothing of medicine, so he had all the medicine bottles emptied into a big tub, and then assembled the company. "All the stuff is there," said he, "and if any one goes sick he shall have a dose of the mixture, for there's bound to be something in it that will suit you!"—London Mail.

Supremacy of Right.

In business affairs, in the home, in politics, in religion, maintain the noble supremacy of the sentiment of Right! Away with all low-browed dishonor, with all base truckling to unprincipled, with all compromising of the better self. Be honest! Be earnest and sincere! Be every action, every event of life be filled with love and righteousness!—Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.

The Glories of a Throne.

It has been shown that out of a list of 2,550 sovereigns 300 have been overthrown, 134 assassinated, 123 taken prisoners of war, 103 executed, 100 slain in battle, sixty-four forced to abdicate, twenty-eight died by their own hands, twenty-five were tortured to death, while twenty-three became mad or imbecile. This gives a total of 905 whose reigns have ended miserably.

Deeds Not to Be Recalled.

No man sees all the meaning of his deeds before he commits them; but, once committed, it seems as though they had become part of the history of the universe, and the consequences are inexorable.—R. J. Campbell.

Butchers as Jurymen.

In the old days no butcher was allowed to sit on a jury in a murder trial, the idea being that familiarity with the shedding of blood so hardened a man as to render him callous to crime.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

World's Largest Camellia.

The largest camellia in existence is at Plintitz castle, near Dresden, Germany. The tree is 24 feet high and produces about 50,000 blossoms annually.

Breadstuffs Cost More in England.

Bread, meat, vegetables and fruit cost more in England than in the United States.

Miss Rose Hennessy, well known as a poetess and elocutionist, of Lexington, Ky., tells how she was cured of uterine inflammation and ovaritis by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I have been so blessedly helped through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I feel it but just to acknowledge it, hoping that it may help some other woman suffering as I did.

"For years I enjoyed the best of health and thought that I would always do so. I attended parties and receptions thinly clad, and would be suddenly chilled, but I did not think of the results. I caught a bad cold eighteen months ago while menstruating, and this caused inflammation of the womb and congested ovaries. I suffered excruciating pains and kept getting worse. My attention was called to your Vegetable Compound and the wonderful cures it had performed, and I made up my mind to try it for two months and see what it would do for me. Within one month I felt much better, and at the close of the second I was entirely well.

"I have advised a number of my lady friends to use it, and all express themselves as well satisfied with the results as I was."—Miss Rose Nona Hennessy, 410 S. Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove beyond a question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble and at once, by removing the cause, and restoring the organs to a normal and healthy condition.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—About two years ago I consulted a physician about my health which had become so wretched that I was no longer able to be about. I had severe backache, bearing-down pains, pains across the abdomen, was very nervous and irritable, and this trouble grew worse each month. The physician prescribed for me, but I soon discovered that he was unable to help me, and I then decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and soon found that it was doing me good. My appetite was returning, the pains disappearing, and the general benefits were well marked.

"You cannot realize how pleased I was, and after taking the medicine for only three months, I found that I was completely cured of my trouble, and have been well and hearty ever since, and no more fear the monthly period, as it now passes without pain to me. Yours very truly, Miss Pearl Ackers, 327 North Summer St., Nashville, Tenn."

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health more than a million women, you cannot well say without trying it "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, do not hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. Her advice is free and helpful. Write to-day. Delay may be fatal.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Flintlocks Still in Demand.

A curious old industry of Brandon in Suffolk, England, where they make flintlocks and other products of flints, is still in a flourishing condition. With all the recent improvements in firearms there is still a demand for the flintlocks made at Brandon at the rate, it is said, of 7,000,000 a week.

Invalidates Eton Records.

It has been discovered that the Dorney Mile, at Eton, is twenty yards short of a mile, and the validity of Eton running records is therefore under discussion.

Teeth Expose Burglar.

Traced by the impression of his teeth left in a half-eaten apple in a house at Basle, Switzerland, a burglar confessed to breaking into the building.

Question of Importance.

Housework is for to-day; homework is for eternity, and every father and mother must make the choice as to which shall receive the most careful attention.—Henry.

A Rare Good Thing.

"Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long, had I known the relief it would give my aching feet. I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet.—Mrs. Matilda Holtwert, Providence, R. I." Sold by all Druggists, 25c. *Ask to-day.*

The man who acknowledges that he is a chump has begun to acquire wisdom.

Woman's work is never done unless she hires a man to do it.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Character is the only cash that is current in heaven.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A woman's tongue is an organ without stops.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Use only what you can comfortably afford in good quality and ample quantity.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy gave me prompt and complete relief from dyspepsia and liver derangement." R. T. Trowbridge, Harlem Hill, N. Y.

No woman has red enough hair to call it so.

Argument for Hearty Breakfast.

Statistics show that the longest-lived people have been those who made breakfast the principal meal of the day.—Exchange.

The Power of Love.

The love of one good woman is a greater moral support than all the learned tattlings of the philosophers.

Sea Anemone Used as Food.

In France the sea anemone is used as food.

CELERY KING NATURE'S CURE

Why Not Both

Josh Billings, the quaint philosopher whose maxims are full of homely wisdom, once said: "The best way to cure a thing is to find it believe a good vet of bowels are worth more than a good set of brains." Celery King helps make good bowels. 25c.

Mapl-Flake

is made from WHOLE WHEAT and PURE MAPLE SYRUP.

Ask your grocer.

BE ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

THE FARMERS on the Free Homestead Lands of Western Canada Can Get Crops for yields of wheat and other grains for 1904.

100,000 FARMERS

receive 400,000 of wheat, as a result of their Wheat Crop alone.

The returns from Oats, Barley and other grains, as well as cattle and horses, add considerably to this.

Secure a Free Homestead at once, or purchase from some railroad or dealer while lands are selling at present low prices.

Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agent—W. Mclnnes, 176 Jackson Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; C. A. Lauries, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK.

The Old Monk Cure for Pains and Aches of the human family, relieves and cures promptly.

Price 25c. and 50c.