

No War Tax on Land—Embargo on Shipment of Live Stock Removed.

During the prevalence of the foot-and-mouth disease in some portions of the United States, an embargo was placed upon interstate shipments.

Recent thought an order has been issued by the Department of Agriculture, removing the embargo and setting free the interstate trade in live stock.

There are thousands of splendid subdivisions of 160 acres each in any of the provinces, that may be had upon the payment of a tender of fifty dollars and fulfilling the requisite labor and cultivation duties.

It is now in time to see a sturdy man well adapted to the growing of all the small grains, and laying an abundance of grass, and fruit.

Herein is additional proof, if any is needed, that the Dominion Government is well adapted to the growing of all the small grains, and laying an abundance of grass, and fruit.

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By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

SYNOPSIS.

At Troyes, Paris in the youth Marcel Trovay, afterwards to be known by the name of the assassin of the Emperor, is a young man of noble birth and high social position.

"What do you think?" queried the young man with a look of defiance, "that I am willing to stand by and let you go to the guillotine for a few months? I am not at all averse to that."

"You're most amiable, M. le Comte!" Lanyard said thoughtfully, while the assassin produced his hat and coat.

"In another moment, they were outside the clubhouse, its doors closed behind them, and the young man was standing at the curb as that same hand came black in his face."

"What was your name?" he asked, leaning over and peering into the face of the young man who had just opened the door to him.

"That's all right, M. le Comte," said he, "there's a dash in your name, but I'll correct it. My name is Lanyard."

"What conceivable interest," Lanyard pursued evenly, "do you fancy you've got in the said road?"

bullet wounds in stomach. In some experiments with bullet wounds it was determined that a hollow organ, such as the stomach, is perforated by a bullet if it strikes the hollow organ in the right place.

Picking it up, he examined with it, dropped the garment in sheer surprise. It came and hoisted in his grasp, sodden with viscous moisture.

"The first flash of his hand lamp discovered the justification for his apprehensions."

CHAPTER VII. "Flight." That wistful shadow of his memories, in acute terror of the heavy hand of Mrs. Trovay, had never stolen behind the circle of Frieda's harmony.

"He had had little choice," he murmured. He had turned his back to the door, and was looking at the assassin through the window.

"He pondered briefly the possibilities of the Huysman plans."

CHAPTER VIII. "You Must Take Me With You." Without movement of any perceptible sort, his feet touched the floor, and he stepped to the door.

CHAPTER IX. "Turn About." Lanyard now thought of his pocket flash lamp, and immediately its wide circle of light enveloped his antagonist.

LOCK OF NAPOLEON'S HAIR. Relic of Emperor, Obtained During His 24 Years' Imprisonment. Sold in New York.

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CHAPTER XVII. "Turn About." Lanyard now thought of his pocket flash lamp, and immediately its wide circle of light enveloped his antagonist.

IS CHILD GROSS, FEVERISH, SICK Look, Mother! My tongue is coated, give California Syrup of Figs.

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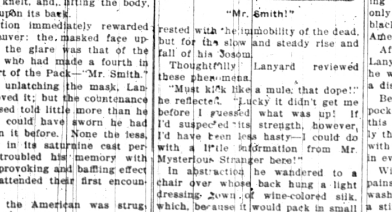
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