the attacking party consisted of white

ankle, and a voice whispered.

"But the horses?" asked Rolt.

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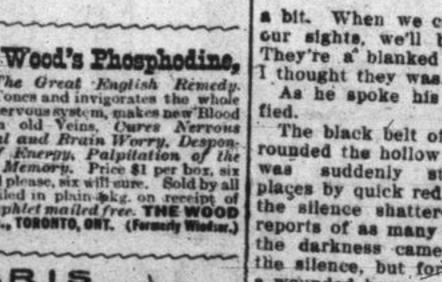
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order, instead of using some harsh physic, take all Orderlie to-night, and morrow you will feel great. . They that close," muttered Al. "If that taste good and act so easily there isn't a particle of griping or For Winnipeg and Van- purging, nor the excessive looseness that follows the taking of salts and most pills. They soothe and streng then the bowels, promptly relieving minutes had passed, the Boss felt con-

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CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY (AUTHOR OF "BOLD BOLD IN CARIBOOF ETC.)

"We might, as they won't dream of our assuming the offensive, but it isn't likely. They aren't white men and the

"That's so, but if they spot us be fore we get the drop, it's only three to one. They'll run, sure." That is the spirit of the West

Three to one is about a fair match in the eyes of the Western man, if the one is white, with rather heavy odds on the one, and history has proved that the handicap is not too heavy in most cases, although some "fool white," as Al would have put it, may sometimes "get left." The Boss, at any rate, seemed satis-

fied, and the five went on silently in the darkness, which was of the kind which absolutely obliterates everything. A chinook wind was blowing. one of those curiously soft warm winds which occur in British Colum- it was only with the utmost difficulty bia, cutting the snow off the hills in a and half by instinct that he managed few hours like a red hot knife. By to follow Al, of whose tortuous protheir ears they could tell when they gress he could see but little, even there was only the whisper of the him. grass at their feet, or through timber, for then the soughing of the trees made weird music for them, but that solid damp blackness you migh have burst your eyeballs in trying to discover the outline of a pine, or the ing. edge of the timber against the sky. and your efforts would have been in

And yet with the instinct of a hom ing pigeon, old Al led them steadily on, never complaining of the dark ness, never hesitating, or asking ques tions, and his companions felt the way after him, trusting implicitly to his guidance and to the instinct of their horses.

"Better get off here, Boss," Al said at last: "It's bad going. Hold on to your stirrup leather and let your horse come along after me," but he himself remained in the saddle

It has to be more than bad going to persuade an old cowboy to fout it. "Who's that blundering idiot?" he hissed a minute later as some one broke a stick, "can't yen move your hoof without knocking the trees down f they ain't deaf they'll hear that in Sody Creek bar."

Though the old man's language was more picturesque than accurate, a good many things seemed to have heard that unlucky stick. Until it broke, but for the solemn soughing of the trees, the dumbness of the woods had maich ed the darkness of the night. You would have thought that woods and prairie were alike untenanted, had you not remembered that all those who move in them by night, are stalking or stalked, seeking the life of another or shudderingly trying to save their own. As the stick cracked, there was a rustling in every bush, a stir in every tree, unseen feet pattered, unseen FROM ALL BOWEL ILLS wings fluttered for a moment, at then again all was still,—listening. wings fluttered for a moment, and As the five paused with all their

senses on the alert, a tiny bright red star showed for a moment in the gloom ahead of, and above them.

"Gosh! I didn't know that we were fool hadn't have touched his fire I'd have blundered right into them.

in this feeling.

"It's a mercy none of the cayuses | Sore, tender, sweaty, smelly whinnied," he whispered, "but it won't need "TIZ" because it's the only redo to trust them any longer. Let me medy that draws out all the poisongit past you, Boss. Now foller me ous exudations which puff up the back. Go easy, and for the love of feet and cause foot torture. "TIZ" is life, don't break any more trees, the only remedy that takes pain and by the way they had come.

At last he stopped. There had crept into the sky the faintest suspicion of light. Black darkness it would to these whose eyes had become accustomed to the utter dark it sufficed to show a hollow land. "We'll tie the horses here, and wait

bit. When we can pretty nigh see our sights, we'll begin our sneak. They're a blanked sight nearer than

thought they was." As he spoke his words were justi-

The black belt of gloom which surrounded the hollow in which they lay, was suddenly starred in a dozen places by quick red jets of flame, and the silence shattered by the ringing reports of as many rifles, after which the darkness came back again and the silence, but for the screaming of a wounded horse.

"Guess they heat us on the sneak." muttered old Al coolly. "Get Into cover, boys, quick." Probably no white man but Al could

have led the ranch posse through those woods at night as silently as he had done. They had stirred no heavy beast to precede them and carry a warning to their foes. There had been no fluttering of disturbed wings in front of their advance, except that once; but a warning need not be printed in large type for an Indian to

Ever since Dan "broke that tree" the stalkers had been stalked without When the volley was fired Dick Rolt

had had his eye on the exact spot in which one of the red stars of light had burst. He had heard the bulle! sing past him, and for a fraction of a second had seen the prone figure of the man who fired the shot. But he had not replied to it. The brilliance of the mome

for him, and taken away from him all idea of locality, so that to have re-plied would only have been to waste a shot and betray his own hiding-He was lying now behind the dead horse waiting to snap at the next star which should appear or to meet the

flash had accentuated the darkness

them yet," and stooping as he ran the old frontiersman led his compan ion along the creek bottom under the shelter of its banks, into the heavy pine timber. There they threw them-

"What now? Are we going to fight them here?" asked Rolt at last, standing up to let some of the water drain out of him.

"Fight Injuns in timber? Not much We've another five minutes before they'll miss us, but the light's coming. They're getting impatient. Hear

"Hain't missed us yet, anyways.

He had no notion how close his fellows were. He could not hear them, nor see the outline even of the nearest bush. It was still pitch dark on the can, used to riding.

"No, it ain't far," and the old man Suddenly a hand closed round hi began to run again as if he had been "We've got to wriggle out of this Don't lift your head, but just slew wolves, whilst Dan the big-footed, sobround on your belly and snake it after bed wearily far behind.

me. There's no hurry. I'll go slow At last on the extreme edge of the pine belt, Al paused. Beyond the tim-"Yours is dead, ain't it? If they ber the open country rolled down towant to shoot the others we can't stop wards the Fraser and the dawn had 'em, blank them. Come," and Rolt who by this time had his head near

old Al's heels, saw these draw quietly away from him. Imitating his companion, Rolt squirmed on his belly through the Many Copies of Text Books for Readbush which closed over him, so that ings Seized by Police

when he was within arm's length of He knew that he was going down hill, and that the ground under him was growing softer and softer, until all the pupils, none of whom was at last he might almost as well have older than twelve years. They found been swimming, but he could see noth-

"We're all right now," Al stopped to whisper, just when Rolt was be day the teacher, Signorina Tomasi, ginning to wonder whether he would and the little girls were brought benot rather be shot than go on any far- fore a magistrate and obliged to go "We're in the crik bottom."

magistrate is now preparing an in-"I could have guessed that." Al gave a low chuckle. "Pretty blanked cold, ch? Well we'll cure that. We've got to move now like two-year-olds.

"Keep your head low till we're

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sting from walking, when you try to Compartment Library Observation the constipation, making it unlikely vinced that the light which they had relief "TIZ" puts peace in tired. seen must have been born of their relief. "TIZ" puts peace in tired. imagination. It could not be that aching painful feet. Ah! how comother bowel remedy anywhere near there was any live thing in such a fortable your shoes feel. Walk five silence as that. But Al did not share miles, feet won't hurt you, won't swell after using "TIZ."

soreness right out of corns, callouses and bunions.

noticed some in this country less Get a 25c, box of "TIZ" at any druggist or department store. Get have appeared to most men still, but whole year's foot comfort for only 25c. Think of it!

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selves on the ground, soaked to the bone and panting heavily.

"That" was another volley poured

Are you good for another burst,

"If it's not too far." Rolt's running days were over, and he was a heavy

five and twenty, Toma and the other Indian loping along as easily as

(To be continued)

GIRLS HELD AS POLITICALS

Rome, May 1.-Trento is still the scene of the anti-Austrian manifestaby the authorities and the police Two police officers appeared recently in the fifth class of an elementary school for girls and began to search many copies of a text book for readings and seized them and brought them to the police station. The next through a long questioning. The

dictment of the teacher and the

The day after the interrogation of the little girls there was a riot in Trento between citizens and soldiers. ready?" and he rose to a crouching Several citizens were returning from a picnic in a large carriage, when some artillerymen entered it and insisted on the citizens giving up their seats to them. When the citizens refused the soldiers tried to use their swords, but were disarmed, and, as they began to insult the Italian na tion, were punished with a beating. In Trento some officers tried to avenge the soldiers and one of them attacked a citizen who was ignorant of what had happened. The citizen fled and the officer ordered soldiers to chase the man and kill him. He was overtaken and beaten. Only when another citizen appeared and fired a revolver did the soldiers and

EVERY MOSQUITO COSTS FINE.

the officers disappear. Their victim

was taken to the hospital in a seri-

ous condition.

Measure of Efficiency of Drainage . System at Khartoum, Washington, May 1 .- Members of the House Rivers and Harbors committee were discussing the testimony of Sir William Willcocks, the English engineer who built the Assuan dam on the Nile, in which he told how the problem of the malarial mosquito along the Suez canal had been solved. He testified before the For a quarter of an hour the five leather of your shoes, when shoes the boats brought down the worst wriggle your corns away from the committee that at Khartoum, where men lay motionless, and so still was everything that before the fifteen minutes had passed the Boss felt confine a man twelve shillings for every mosquito seen on his place." William contended that there was no excuse for the prevalence of mosquitoes anywhere. The people along the Suez canal, he said; wrested with the malarial mosquito until British engineers provided modern drainage and disciplined those who tolerated mosquitoes on their premises. Discussing the Mississippi river situation Sir William declared that no

> RAID ON PRINCE OF WALES Two Suffragettes Racked His Rooms

dike should have been less than 250

feet wide at the top, though he had

han eight feet wide.

at Oxford. London, May 1 .- Two suffragettes raided the Prince of Wales' rooms at Oxford on Monday, the first day of the new term. Much to their disappointment His Royal Highness was not in the residence having gone on a cruise on the battleship Collingwood with his brother.

The suffragettes went to the prince's rooms disguised as a couple of Sisters of Charity. Directly the servant opened the goor they made a rush and gained admittance to the sitting room before they could be stopped. When they found the Prince absent they threw a quantity of books and pamphleis around tue room, but created no other damage.

They departed quietly but with a warning to the servant that the prince might expect a visit from them directly he returned to Oxford.

MILITIA FOR COALFIELDS Trouble Again Brewing at Vancouver Island Collieries

New Westminster, B.C., May 1. --Two companies of the 104th regiment Westminster Fusiliers will be despatched to the Vancouver Island coal mining district in response to a request for augmented aid to the forces at both Nanaimo and Ladysmith. It appears that the councils of both towns refuse the coal miners' unions permission to organize a demonstration under the form of a May Day parade and it is stated threats have ben made that they will parade anyway. As there has been a recrudence of the rioting spirit among the miners the authorities decided to ask for the militia-

William McKenzie, Kitley township, died on Friday. He was well advanced in years.



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