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The easiest Shoe made for Men that's what we offer you for \$4.00. Comfortable, Stylish. Made better than most Shoes. Costs as little as it can.

McMANUS & COMPANY
Directly Opposite Normal School

NEW SPRING SUITS

We have received a shipment of New Spring Suits and Coats. There are not many, but each suit is in a class by itself, and best of all will be sold at very moderate prices.

OUR \$10.00 SUIT IS A WINNER. It is not surpassed in Canada. PRETTY WAISTS, STYLISH DRESSES.

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GREAT BARGAINS in F-U-R-S

We have a Large stock on hand and having no room to store them they must go at a Sacrifice. Come along with the cash and get a Genuine Bargain.

FUR COATS from \$20 upwards.

HEADQUARTERS for SLEIGHS and PUNGS.

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Warerooms: PHOENIX SQUARE
Mail Orders Have Prompt Attention.

Our Cheap Boot and Shoe SALE

Continues All This Week.

J. R. Monteith, St. Mary's - Shoeman
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New Spring Merchandise Just Opened and Placed in Stock

NEW VESTINGS, REPPS, DUCKS, PRINTS, GINGHAMS, PIQUES, TUSSORS, RATINE CLOTH, INDIANHEAD, COTTON VOILES, FOULARDS, COTTON POPLIN, CHAMBREYS AND BORDERED MATERIALS, NEW TABLE LINEN, SHEETING, TOWELLING, CUSHIONS, PILLOWS AND COMFORTERS. NEW CIRCULAR PILLOW LINEN, fine quality for embroidery work. NEW EMBROIDERIES, FLOUNCINGS AND INSERTIONS. NEW TURKNIT FACE CLOTHS at 8c. each. SANITARY TURKNIT TOWELS, 18x36, fine quality, at 25c. each. NEW REGAL TAFFETA AND CRYSTAL SILK UNDERSKIRTS, perfect in make, fit and finish, at \$1.50, \$1.75, \$1.90 and 2.25.

NEW SUITS, COATS AND SKIRTS

A. MURRAY & COMPANY

A GIRL OF THE LIMBERLOST

BY
GENE STRATTON PORTER



(Continued.)

As the crowd pressed around the party an opening was left beside the fish sheds. Edith ran down the dock Henderson sprang after her, catching her arm and assisting her to the street. "Help me!" she cried, clinging to him. He put his arm around her, almost carrying her out of sight into a little cove walled by high rocks at the back where there was a clean floor of white sand, and logs washed from the lake for seats. He found one of these with a back rest, and hurrying down to the water he soaked his handkerchief and carried it to her. She passed it across her lips, over her eyes.

"Hart, what makes you?" she said wearily. "My mother doesn't care. She says this is good for me. Do you think this is good for me, Hart?"

"Edith, you know I would give my life if I could save you this," he said and could not speak further.

He held her carefully, softly fanning her. She was suffering almost more than either of them could bear.

"I wish your boat was here," she said at last. "I want to sail fast with the wind in my face."

"There is no wind. I can get my motor around in a few minutes."

"Then get it."

"Lie on the sand. I can phone from the first booth. It won't take but a little while."

Edith lay on the white sand and Henderson covered her face with her hat. Then he ran to the nearest booth and talked imperatively. Presently he was back, bringing a hot drink that was stimulating. Shortly the motor ran close to the beach and stopped. Henderson's servant brought a row boat ashore and took them to the launch.

Hour after hour the boat ran up and down the shore. The moon arose and the night air grew very chilly. Henderson put on an overcoat and piled more covers on Edith.

"You must take me home," she said at last. "The folks will be uneasy."

He was compelled to take her to the cottage with the battle still raging. He went back early the next morning, but already she had wandered out over the island. Instinctively Henderson felt that the shore would attract her. There was something in the tumult of rough little Huron's waves that called to him. It was there he found her, crouching so close the water foam was dampening her skirts.

"May I stay?" he asked.

"I have been hoping you would come," she answered. "It's bad enough when you are here, but it is a little easier than bearing it alone."

"Of course you know there is something I have got to do, Hart. Will you go with me?"

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"Of course."

"I might as well give up and get it over," she faltered.

"That was the best time in her life that Edith Carr ever had proposed to give up anything she wanted."

"Help me, Hart!"

Henderson started around the beach assisting her all he could. Finally he stopped.

"Edith, there is no sense in this! You are too tired to go. You know you can trust me. You wait in any of these lovely places and send me. You will be safe, and I'll run. One word is all that is necessary."

"But I've got to say that word myself, Hart!"

"Then write it and let me carry it. The message is not going to prove who went to the office and sent it."

"That is quite true," she said dropping wearily, but she made no movement to take the pen and paper he offered.

"Hart, you write it," she said at last.

Henderson turned away his face. He gripped the pen, while his breath sucked between his dry teeth.

"Certainly!" he said when he could speak. "Mackinac, Aug. 27. Philip Ammon, Lake Shore hospital, Chicago." He paused with suspended pen and glanced at Edith. Her white lips were working, but no sound came.

"Miss Constock is at Terrence O'More's, on Mackinac Island," prompted Henderson.

Edith nodded.

"Signed, Henderson," continued the big man.

Edith shook her head.

"Say, 'She is well and happy,' and sign, Edith Carr!" she panted.

"Not on your life!" flashed Henderson.

"For the love of mercy, Hart, don't make this any harder! It is the least I can do, and it takes every ounce of strength in me to do it."

"Will you wait for me here?" he asked.

She nodded, and, pulling his hat lower over his eyes, Henderson ran around the shore. In less than an hour he was back. That evening they were sailing down the straits before a stiff breeze and Henderson was busy with the tiller when she said to him, "Hart, I want you to do something more for me. I want you to go away."

"Very well," he said quietly, but his face whitened visibly.

"You say that as if you had been expecting it."

"I have. I knew from the beginning that when this was over you would dislike me for having seen you suffer. Does it make any difference to you where I go?"

"I want you where you will be loved and good care taken of you."

"Thank you," said Henderson, smiling grimly. "Have you any idea where such a spot might be found?"

"It should be with your sister at Los Angeles. She always has seemed very fond of you."

"That is quite true," said Henderson, his eyes brightening a little. "I will go to her. When shall I start?"

"At once."

Henderson began to tack for the landing, but his hands shook until he scarcely could manage the boat. Edith Carr sat watching him indifferently, but her heart was throbbing painfully.

"Why is there so much suffering in the world," she kept whispering to herself. Inside her door Henderson took her by the shoulder almost roughly.

"For how long is this, Edith, and how are you going to say goodbye to me?"

She raised tired, pain-filled eyes to his.

(To Be Continued.)

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe, effective Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, 81; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, 82; No. 3, for special cases, 85 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid, on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The Cook Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont. (Formerly by Windsor)

Max Hoffman, the husband of Gertrude Hoffman, has composed the score of a comic opera, which will be produced in England this spring.

GAS, SOURNESS AND INDIGESTION VANISH

Just as Soon as "Pape's Diapepsin" Comes in Contact With the Stomach all Distress is Gone

"Really does" put bad stomachs in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that just that—makes Pape's Diapepsin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into stubborn lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste, remember the moment Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness.

A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction or your druggist hands you your money back.

It's worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.

MORE MONEY IN HOGS THAN COTTON

Greenville, Texas, Feb. 25—A movement to interest more farmers in Texas in hog raising was initiated today at the annual meeting of the Texas Swine Breeders' Association, which is holding a two days' session in this city. Estimates showing greater profits in swine raising than in cotton culture were read and ordered published.

ARGUE APPEAL IN GOMPERS CASE

Washington, D. C., Feb. 25—In the District of Columbia Court of Appeals arguments were begun today on the appeal of Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison, the American Federation of Labor officials who are under jail sentences for contempt of court in connection with the famous Buck Stove and Range Company case. It is expected the argument will occupy two days. Judge Alton B. Parker of New York, and Jackson H. Ralston of this city, appeared in behalf of the convicted labor leaders.

Don't Diet Yourself TO DEATH TO CURE DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION. IT ISN'T NECESSARY.

While it is necessary for the dyspeptic to abstain from rich, greasy, highly seasoned food, it is useless and injurious to deprive the sufferer of a full supply of good nutritious food sufficient for the needs of the body.

Weakening the body will never remove dyspepsia, on the contrary, all efforts should be to maintain and increase the strength.

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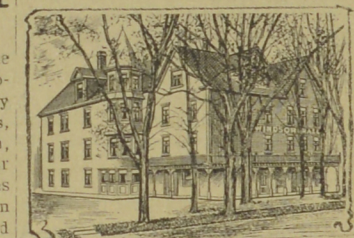
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Coaches to meet all Trains and Boats

COACH ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

Schedule meeting of the Union Baseball Association, at Pocatello, Idaho.

Charley White vs Johnny Dundee, 10 rounds, at New York City.

Doubtless money is tight because so much of it is being tied up in baseball contracts.

TO CONSUMPTIVES

And All Afflicted With Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Grippe or any Lung or Throat trouble.

After suffering for years with a severe throat trouble which ran into Consumption, Rev. E. A. Wilson was cured by following plain rules of health and using Dr. Churchill's prescription. Wishing to help all sufferers he wrote, for free distribution, a full description of his trouble and the simple means he used to cure himself.

WILSON'S REMEDY (Dr. Churchill's prescription) has been doing its wonderful good work for over 40 years. It has been tried and proven, and is a household remedy in many, many homes, to which it has brought health and happiness.

If you are suffering from any Lung or Throat trouble whatever, do not fail to give this invaluable remedy a trial. Send for Mr. Wilson's history of his own remarkable case which will be sent FREE together with a \$1.00 package of the remedy, to all who write for it. Address: Wilson Remedy Co., Westwood, N.J., U.S.A.

Grand Clearance Sale

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To Commence
SATURDAY
JAN 4TH.

The Balance of our TRIMMED HATS Sale Price \$1.00 to \$5.00 each.

UNTRIMMED FELT HATS for Ladies, Misses and Children, Sale Price 25, 50 and 75 cents each.

WINGS and FEATHERS 25 and 50 cents each. Genuine Bargains.

THE MISSES YOUNG