

EASY COVERED WITH SORES

Would Scratch and Tear the Flesh Unless Hands Were Tied—"Would Have Died But for Cuticura." "My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. I had a physician treat him, but the sores grew worse. Then they began to come on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. Then I called another physician. Still he grew worse. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton, and was hardly able to walk. My aunt advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent to the drug store and got a cake of the Soap and a box of the Ointment, and at the end of about two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since. He is now strong and healthy, and I can sincerely say that only for your most wonderful remedies my precious child would have died from those terrible sores. Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, R. F. D. No. 1, Woodville, Conn., April 22, 1905."

The Pleasure of Autolog.
Muffled Voice (under the machine)—Say, Bill, back her up a little, will ye?
Bill—What's the matter?
"My face is caught in the works."

PATENTS.

List of Patents Issued Last Week to Northwestern Inventors.
Reported by Lohrop & Johnson patent lawyers, 911-912 Pioneer Press building, St. Paul, Minn.
Martin Amundson, Ivanhoe, Minn., lamp burner; Martha Davis, Worthington, Minn., fence structure; Charles Edwards, Albert Lea, Minn., landside wheel; George Gilman, St. Paul, Minn., lifting jack; Nels Hegg, Harmony, Minn., horseshoe calk; Peter Kones, Castlewood, S. D., wrench; Erik Kyllonen, Enterprise, N. D., threshing machine.

Some Georgia Sayings.
The rain falls on the just and the unjust, but the unjust generally have a boat handy to keep 'em from drowning.
The world won't miss us any more than it would a lost star from the millions of 'em. It's all the egotist who is all the time wondering what the world 'll do when the grass grows over him.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Bridge Joke.
As a rule bridge players take themselves so seriously that the game is seldom enlivened with even a suspicion of humor. Occasionally, however, one hears a really good joke at the bridge table. At a certain mixed card club in London four ladies sat down to a rubber. Two of them were friends who had not met for years. "How many children have you now, Alice?" asked one of the players of her friend. "Six above and four below," was the reply. "Oh," chimed in a third player, "you have nothing to complain of. I'm chicaner."

A Good Thing.
"What are you doing now?"
"I'm putting a new patent safety razor on the market."
"Good thing?"
"Well, it's the kind of a razor that impels the man who shaves with it to go back to the regular shop again—and the professional barbers pay me a handsome salary for introducing it."

OVER SEA HABIT.

Difference on This Side the Water.
The persistent effect upon the heart of caffeine in coffee cannot but result in the gravest conditions, in time. Each attack of the drug (and that means each cup of coffee) weakens the organ a little more, and the end is almost a matter of mathematical demonstration. A lady writes from a Western state:
"I am of German descent and it was natural that I should learn at a very early age to drink coffee. Until I was 23 years old I drank scarcely anything else at my meals.
"A few years ago I began to be affected by a steadily increasing nervousness, which eventually developed into a distressing heart trouble that made me very weak and miserable. Then, some three years ago, was added asthma in its worst form. My sufferings from these things can be better imagined than described.
"During all this time my husband realized more fully than I did that coffee was injurious to me, and made every effort to make me stop.
"Finally it was decided a few months ago to quit the use of coffee absolutely, and to adopt Postum Food Coffee as our hot table drink. I had but little idea that it would help me, but consented to try it to please my husband. I prepared it very carefully, exactly according to directions, and was delighted with its delicious flavor and refreshing qualities.
"Just as soon as the poison from the coffee had time to get out of my system the nutritive properties of the Postum began to build me up, and I am now fully recovered from all my nervousness, heart trouble and asthma. I gladly acknowledge that now, for the first time in years, I enjoy perfect health, and that I owe it all to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pink Postum Food Coffee contains no trace of any poisonous whatsoever.

FACED AWFUL DEATH

TO ESCAPE FROM ILL TREATMENT ON SHIP.

British Sailor, Manacled and Heavily Clothed, Plunged into Shark-infested Waters in the Harbor of Honolulu—Finally Rescued.

B. Meinell was a sailor in the ship's company of the British ship Brenda until yesterday noon. But rather than endure the treatment he feared he would be sure to receive once the ship was out of sight of land he preferred to trust himself to the mercy of the sea. So, just as the ship was clearing the channel and the officers and all hands were busy making all sail to catch the least breath of wind, he jumped overboard. He was manacled with handcuffs, or, more properly, heavy iron bracelets fastened together with a chain, but he preferred death in the bright daylight to the life he had endured aboard ship as well as to possible death in the brig after abuse and slow starvation. At least that was the impression his story gave. There was no time to get into bathing trunks or even to peel off his heavy boots or even his coat. There was but time to get a friend to break a single link in his chain, and then to jump into the sea and possibly into the waiting jaws of a shark. If the ship or his comrades missed the man, there was no boat lowered to save him. The ship went on her course apparently unmindful of the possible fate of one of her crew.
When the Brenda was standing off some three or four miles to sea, a pleasure craft from the French ship Ernest Reyer, a whaleboat rigged with a sail and manned by two of her common sailors, found Meinell with lungs full filled with salt water desperately hugging the spar buoy.
The Frenchmen were returning from a Sunday sail when they spied the British sailor. They dove to and asked him if he wanted to come ashore, and half by signs—for his lungs were so full of water that he could hardly talk—and half by words he made them understand that he did so. So the Frenchmen hauled him aboard and sailed into the harbor to their ship, landing him on Sorenson wharf, where a captain of police took him in charge and led him to the police station, a willing prisoner on land, but not at sea.
His ship arrived in Honolulu Oct. 5, and almost immediately he tried to desert, but was roped in by the U. S. marshal and taken before U. S. Commissioner Maling, who sent him to the reef. About a week ago he was delivered to his captain on orders of the British authorities and taken back aboard ship. As the time of departure approached, the captain, fearing he would again desert, put him in the brig on a bread and water diet. Just how he got out of the brig or who broke his manacles is not known. In order to show cause for a sane man to take the risks he did it must be a fearful tale he has to tell.—Honolulu Commercial Advertiser.

A Remarkable Criminal.
A rather better man than Jack Sheppard died a couple of years ago in the person of John Gillespie. Called the king of lock-pickers, he was a cunning man, equal to all sorts of deceptions. Crime at Wigan brought him to the gallows. Before the noose could be placed about his neck he began to kick and struggle and to foam at the mouth. The authorities thought him about to die, and sentence was commuted. Soapsuds had done the trick. But the dying man made so excellent a recovery that on the way to the infirmary he was able to spring up and escape. Many times after that he was in and out of prison. The warders were always glad to see the back of him. He could pick any lock. Stealing from his cell at night, he would make his way to the governor's house, ransack his wine cellar, and share his booty with the other prisoners. He was converted in the end, and died poor but penitent in Carlisle workhouse.—St. James Gazette.

Douglas Wilson's Woodchuck.
Douglas Wilson, who used to be at Berlin, N. H., was known to be quite a hunter. He was also known to be "a stranger to the truth." In one of his favorite stories he relates how he had been tramping around the woods considerably and had found no game until at last he espied a woodchuck sitting right at the mouth of its hole. He knew that if he just wounded it it would manage to crawl into its hole, so he decided to get as close as he could, fire, and see if he couldn't get it before it got to its hole, if only wounded. He fired, dropped his gun and rushed toward the woodchuck.
In concluding, he says: "Perhaps you won't believe me, boys, but just as I grabbed that woodchuck the charge of shot hit me in the back."
The Light Over There.
Forevermore when sorrow came thorny crowned an' gay—
When the black storms hid the heavens, an' the light along the way,
We hear him singing—singing in valleys of despair;—
"The bells—the bells are ringing—the light is over there!"
The deep voiced Dark wailed around us, and not a star unfurled;
Like a lost soul sent from heaven back to a homeless world!
But still that singing—singing, sweet as a love thrilled prayer;
"The bells—the bells are ringing—the light is over there!"
And the weary world now list'ning took heart and courage strong;
And beat him for that ray of light that glimmered in his song.
And in the end, to his singing came from dim valleys and drows:
"The bells—the bells are ringing—the light is over there!"
—Frank L. Stanton.

WINTER WEAKNESS

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the Tonic That Most People Need for Blood and Nerves.

In winter the air of the close rooms in which we spend so much of the time does not furnish enough oxygen to the lungs to burn out the foul matter in the blood. In the cold season we do not exercise much and the skin and kidneys do not throw off the waste matter as freely as usual. The system becomes overloaded with poisonous matter, and too feeble to throw it off. Relief can be had only through the use of a remedy that will promptly and thoroughly purify and strengthen the blood, and the one best adapted for this purpose is the great blood tonic known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.
"They acted like magic in my case," said Mrs. Clara L. Wilde, of No. 377 Farnsworth avenue, Detroit, Mich. "I was weak and thin and could not sleep. My stomach and nerves were out of order. I can't describe how miserable I really was. I dragged through six months of feebleness, growing weaker all the time until I finally hadn't strength enough to leave my bed.
"Then a glad day came, the day when I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They made me feel strong right away. My appetite came back, I took on flesh and the color returned to my cheeks. People who doctor these pills did for me what the doctors couldn't do. I took only six boxes and then I was perfectly well. If I had not found this wonderful remedy I surely think that I must have wasted to death. Believing firmly that these pills saved my life by the strength which they gave me at a critical moment, I unhesitatingly recommend them to others."
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain no stimulant but give strength that lasts. They may be obtained at any drug store.

Derivation of Fork.
The fork takes its name from the Latin furca, a yoke looking like an inverted V. From this comes the Italian forca and forchetta (little fork). The latter word gives the French their fourchette, while the English go back to the former and retain the harder sounding "fork."

Qualified.
"Whom shall we cast for the Human Ostrich in 'Birds of a Feather'?" asked the playwright.
"Dolly Dimple ought to make a hit in that," said the stake manager. "She can kick harder than any one in the company."

Sufficient Reason.
Jorkins—I do not suppose there is a man living that could successfully forge my name to a check and get it cashed.
Morkins—Is your signature such a peculiar one, then?
Jorkins—No; but I haven't any money in the bank.

What Detroit Needs.
"So you expect to get rich?"
"You bet. I've invented a lady's handbag that has a pistol attachment, a flashlight, instantaneous photographic camera and a wireless telegraphic machine that connects with police headquarters."

The Spirit of Sport.
English Motorist—Is life held so cheaply in America?
American Motorist—Really, I don't know. No true sportsman ever stops to ask if a thing is cheap or not in America.—Puck.

FACTS IN NATURE.

Not Only Do We Get Inspiration From Nature, But Health as Well.
For people who are run-down and nervous, who suffer from indigestion or dyspepsia, headache, biliousness, or torpid liver, coated tongue with bitter taste in the morning and poor appetite, it becomes necessary to turn to some tonic or strengthener which will assist Nature and help them to get on their feet and put the body into its proper condition. It is becoming more and more apparent that Nature's most valuable health-giving agents are to be found in forest plants and trees.
Nearly forty years ago, Dr. R. V. Pierce, now consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., discovered that by scientifically extracting and combining certain medicinal principles from native roots, taken from our American forests, he could produce a medicine which was marvelously efficient in curing cases of blood disorder and liver and stomach trouble as well as many other chronic or lingering ailments. This concentrated extract of Nature's vitality he named "Golden Medical Discovery." It purifies the blood by putting the stomach and liver into healthy condition, thereby helping the digestion and assimilation of food which feeds the blood. Thereby it cures weak stomach, indigestion, torpid liver, or biliousness, and kindred derangements.
If you have coated tongue, with bitter or bad taste in the morning, frequent headaches, feel weak, easily tired, stitches or pain in side, back gives out easily and aches, belching of gas, constipation, or irregular bowels, feel flashes of heat alternating with chilly sensations or kindred symptoms, they point to derangement of your stomach, liver and kidneys, which the "Golden Medical Discovery" will correct more speedily and permanently than any other known agent. Contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients printed in plain English on wrapper.
The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make a little more profit. He gains; you lose. Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."
Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative; two or three are cathartic.

He—Will you not accept my pledge never to drink again?
She—No; I prefer that you keep it.
Handle your coats without mittens. Remember, the cat in gloves catches no mice.

WESTERN CANADA'S MARVELOUS CROP RETURNS

The increase in the crop returns of the Canadian West, in the past seven years has approached the marvelous, and there is no reason to believe that a corresponding increase will not result for many years to come. The increase has been particularly noticeable in what was formerly known as the Northwest Territories, but which, on September 1st, 1905, became the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan. From the official returns we find the following results in the acreage sown to wheat, oats and barley, in the years mentioned, and a more favorable showing cannot be pointed to in any other country during a like period.

	Wheat.	Oats.	Barley.
1898	307,580	105,077	17,092
1899	363,523	134,938	14,276
1900	412,864	176,439	17,044
1901	594,697	229,439	24,702
1902	625,758	310,367	36,445
1903	837,234	440,662	68,974
1904	965,549	523,634	98,154

The yield has been uniformly good every year except 1900, when there appears to have been a slump all along the line. This, however, was more than compensated for in the following year, when the bumper crop in wheat, oats and barley put the returns of all previous years completely in the shade and gave an impetus to settlement in the west which has prevailed to the present, as the following table by bushels will show:

	Wheat.	Oats.	Barley.
1898	5,542,478	3,040,307	449,512
1899	6,915,623	4,686,036	337,521
1900	4,028,294	4,226,152	353,216
1901	12,808,447	11,113,066	795,100
1902	13,959,850	10,661,295	970,417
1903	16,029,149	14,179,705	1,842,824
1904	16,875,537	16,332,551	2,205,434

It will be seen that the number of acres sown to wheat, oats and barley in 1895 was 429,749, and that this had increased in 1904 to 1,587,337. The total crop in the cereals mentioned was 9,033,297 bushels in 1898, and in 1904 it had grown to the magnificent total of 35,413,522. In the year just closed the "forward movement" in the agriculture of the west has been the wonder and envy of the world. New sections of the country have been placed under tribute to the plow and harrow, and the grain area has been largely increased. This is particularly the case where it has been demonstrated that "Alberta Red" winter wheat may be successfully grown, and along the lines of the new railways towards the centre of the country, where mixed farming prevails.

The future of the Canadian West is assured, and for years to come it is bound to be the land of promise to the agriculturist of every nation and of every clime, and the land of opportunity to every settler within its bounds.
Fuller information can be secured from any Canadian Government Agent.

His Reason for Scattering Them.
A Georgia darkey, charged with bigamy, said to the judge:
"Hit's true I got mo' than one wife, suh, but dey's scattered."
"Scattered?"
"Yes, suh, some's in Alabama, some's in Tennessee, an' only one in Georgia, whar I live at. De only way ter have peace, jedge, wuz ter make a scatteration!"

A Breakfast Dialogue.
Mrs. Talkwords—Henry, you were talking in your sleep last night.
Henry—Pardon me for interrupting you.

Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Fair Exchange.
He—How thoughtful you are to-day.
She—And how witty you were yesterday.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR FILLS.
Irriting, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Fills. Druggists are authorized to refund money if FALO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The Spirit of Sport.
English Humorist—Is life held so cheaply in America?
American Motorist—Really, I don't know. No true sportsman ever stops to ask if a thing is cheap or not in America.

TWENTY-FIVE BUSHELS OF WHEAT TO THE ACRE

Means a productive capacity in dollars of over \$16 per acre.

This on land which has cost the farmer nothing but the price of tilling it, tells its own story.
The Canadian Government gives absolutely free to every settler 160 acres of such land. Lands adjoining can be purchased at \$8 to \$10 per acre from railroad and other corporations.
Already 175,000 farmers from the United States have made their homes in Canada.
For pamphlet "Twenty-fifth Century Canada" and all information apply to Supr. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to following authorized Canadian Government Agents—Chicago, Ill., Clifford Block, Grand Forks, North Dakota. (Mention this paper.)

ESTABLISHED 1876.
WOODWARD & CO., GRAIN COMMISSION
ORDERS FOR FUTURE DELIVERY EXECUTED IN ALL MARKETS

No Wonder.

"Elsie Davis is the best pianist in our smart set. Her pedaling is simply marvelous."
"Yes, but I think it a pity for her to pedal so remarkably well. It may remind some people that her grandfather was a peddler."—Judge.

A Druggist's Troubles.
"Mister!"
"Well?" said the druggist.
"Maw wants to know if she tries a porous plaster fer a week an' don't like it if you will exchange it fer a toothbrush?"

Intuition.
Fortune Teller—I see here in the cards that some light woman has been giving you a great deal of trouble.
Subject—Wonderful! How did you know that our cook was a blonde?

One for Taft.
Manager—Now, for this position we require a man who has a large acquaintance.
Applicant—Well, I'm acquainted with the secretary of war, Mr. Taft.—

Insurance.
Steincohn—I might have been a r-r-rich man vonce."
Bergold—Vot vos der trouble?"
Steincohn—Der fire vos discovered too soon.

Many Children are Sickly.
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, Break up Colds and Destroy Worms. At all Druggists'. 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

An Epithet.
Tourist—The climate here is salubrious, isn't it?
Native—Say, mister, jest write that word down for me, will ye? I git tired swearin' at this climate in the same old way all the time and anything new in that line tickles me.

5 Tons Grass Hay Free.
Everybody loves lots and lots of fodder for hogs, cows, sheep and swine.

The enormous crops of our Northern Crown Pedigree Seeds on our seed farms the past year compel us to issue a special catalogue called

BALZER'S BARGAIN SEED BOOK.
This is brim full of bargain seeds at bargain prices.

SEND THIS NOTICE TO-DAY.
and receive free sufficient seed to grow 5 tons of grass on your lot or farm this summer and our great Bargain Seed Book with its wonderful surprises and great bargains in seeds at bargain prices.
Remit 4c and we add a package of Cosmos, the most fashionable, serviceable, beautiful annual flower.
John A. Balzer Seed Co., Lock Drawer W., La Crosse, Wis.

Mistress—How is your sick sister?
Bridget—Well enough to sit up and give notice, mum.

When a fool gets angry he establishes more firmly the fact of his foolishness.

A TRULY IDEAL WIFE

HER HUSBAND'S BEST HELPER

Vigorous Health is the Great Source of Power to Health and Prosperity. All Women Should Know It.
One of the most noted, successful and richest men of this century, in a recent article, has said, "Whatever I am and whatever success I have attained in this world I owe all to my wife. From the day I first knew her she has been an inspiration, and the greatest helpmate of my life."



To be such a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband, to inspire him to make the most of himself, should be a woman's constant study.
If a woman finds that her energies are flagging, that she gets easily tired, dark shadows appear under her eyes, she has backache, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness, irregularities or the blues, she should start at once to build up her system by a tonic with specific powers, such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.
Following we publish by request a letter from a young wife:
Dear Mrs. Pinkham:
"Ever since my child was born I have suffered, as I hope few women ever have, with inflammation, female weakness, bearing-down pains, backache and wretched headaches. It affected my stomach so I could not enjoy my meals, and half my time was spent in bed."
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman, and I feel so grateful that I am glad to write and tell you of my marvelous recovery. It brought me health, new life and vitality."—Mrs. Bessie Ainsley, 611 South 10th Street, Tacoma, Wash.
What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Ainsley it will do for every sick and ailing woman.
If you have symptoms you don't understand write to Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

"Why do you say 'A bluish crept over the face of the fair plaintiff'?" asks the editor.
"Because," explains the reporter, "there was so much powder on her face the bluish had to creep or else it would raise too much dust."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Buy what thou hast no need of, and ere long thou shalt sell thy necessaries.

FITS (irregularity cured. The only permanent cure. Send for free trial bottle and particulars. Dr. E. E. Kline, Ltd., 20 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.)
The devil rarely finds time to tempt a busy man.

Mayer School Shoes
are made extra strong. The soles are seasoned and tough, and every seam is sewed to hold.
Two pair of Mayer School Shoes are equal in wearing quality to three pair of the usual kind. Yes save one-third. They are the strongest school shoes made and
Wear Like Iron.
Any reliable shoe dealer will supply you. If not, write to us. Look for the Mayer trade-mark on the sole.
We make "Honorbilt" shoes for men and "Western Lady" and "Martha Washington Comfort" shoes for women.
F. Mayer Boot & Shoe Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED
Complete outfit can be carried in pocket—sells readily and profits are large.
Address **H. S. HOWLAND,**
1 Madison Avenue, New York City.

ANTI-GRIPPE
IS GUARANTEED TO CURE
COLD, BAD COLIC, HEADACHE AND BRUISES.
500 VIRGINIA FARMS

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