THE LAND OF GRAIN

—BY—

JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Author of "American Farmers Building a New Nation in the North"—"Canada—The Land of Greater Hope"—"The Invasion of Canada by American Farmers"—"A Thousand Miles on Horseback Across the Dominion Provinces," Etc., Etc.

Not so very many years ago the majority of people in the United States laughed at the prediction that the day was coming when Western Canada would far outstrip this country in the raising of grain—when, in other words, it would become the great bread-basket of the world. During the past three or four years the enormous production of grain in the Dominion West has thinned the ranks of those who doubted the destiny of Canada's vast grain growing regions; the crops of this year will dispel the doubts of the remaining few. From Winnipeg westward to the foothills of Alberta, over a country nearly a thousand miles in width, the grain production this year will be something to almost stagger the belief of those hundreds of thousands of American farmers whose average yield is not more than from ten to fifteen bushels of wheat to the acre, and who are finding that their product is also outclassed in quality by that of their northern neighbors.

The enormous grain crop of this year in the Canadian West may truthfully be said to be the production of "a few pioneers." Only a small percentage of the unnumbered millions of acres of grain land are under cultivation, notwithstanding the fact that tens of thousands of homesteads were taken up last year. And yet, when all the figures are in, it will be found that the settlers of the western prairies have raised this year more than 125,000,000 bushels of wheat, 100,000,000 bushels of oats and 25,000,000 bushels of barley. It has been a "fortune making year" for thousands of American farmers who two or three years ago owned hardly more than the clothes upon their backs, and whose bumper crops from their homesteads will yield them this season anywhere from $1,500 to $2,500 each, more money than many of them have seen at one time in all their lives.

Very recently I passed through the western provinces from Winnipeg to Calgary, and in the words of a fellow passenger, who was astonished by what he saw from the car windows in Manitoba, we were, metaphorically speaking, in a "land of milk and honey." The country was one great sweep of ripening grain. In fact, so enormous was the crop, that at the time there were grave doubts as to the possibility of GETTING ENOUGH BINDER TWINE TO SUPPLY THE DEMAND. A situation like this has never before been known in the agricultural history of any country.

Before I made my first trip through the Dominion west I doubted very much the stories that I had heard of this so-called "grain wonderland" across the border. I believed, as unnumbered thousands of others believed, that the stories were circulated mostly to induce immigration. I quickly found that I was wrong. As one Alberta farmer said to me a few weeks ago, "If the whole truth were told about this country I don't suppose you could find one American in ten who would believe it."

This year the prospects of the wheat crop of Saskatchewan, Manitoba and Alberta are an average of over TWENTY-FIVE BUSHELS TO THE ACRE, and that this grain is far superior to that raised in the states is proved by our own government statistics, which show that American millers are importing millions of bushels of the "Canadian hard" to mix with the home product in order that THIS HOME PRODUCT MAY BE RAISED TO THE REQUIRED STANDARD. It is a peculiar fact that while the Dominion Government is anxious for its western provinces to fill up with the very best of immigrants, there has been no blatant or sensational advertising of those lands. For this reason it is probable that not one American farmer out of fifty knows that Canada wheat now holds the world's record of value—that, in other words, it is the best wheat on earth, and that more of it is grown to the acre than anywhere else in the world.

A brief study of climatic conditions, and those things which go to make a climate, will show that the farther one travels northward from the Montana border the milder the climate becomes—up to a certain point. In other words, the climate at Edmonton, Alberta, is far better than that of Denver, 1,500 miles south; and while thousands of cattle and sheep are dying because of the severity of the winters in Wyoming, Montana and other western states, the cattle, sheep and horses of Alberta GRAZE ON THE RANGES ALL WINTER WITH ABSOLUTELY NO SHELTER. This is all largely because sea-currents and air-currents have to do with the making of the climate of temperate regions. For instance, why is it that California possesses such a beautiful climate, with no winter at all, while the New England states on a parallel with it have practically six months of winter out of twelve?

It is because of that great sweep of warm water known as the "Japan current," and this same current not only affects the westernmost of the Dominion provinces, but added to its influence are what are known as the "chinook winds"—steady and undeviating air-currents which sweep over the great wheat regions of Western Canada. There are good scientific reasons why these regions are capable of producing better crops than our own western and central states, but best of all are the proofs of it in actual results. This year, for instance, as high as one hundred bushels of oats to the acre will be gathered in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, and some wheat will go AS HIGH AS FIFTY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE, though of course this is an unusual yield.

Last spring it was widely advertised in American papers that Alberta's winter wheat crop was a failure. In fact, this is Alberta's banner year in grain production, as it is Saskatchewan's and Manitoba's, and from figures already in it is estimated that Alberta's wheat will yield on an average of THIRTY-FIVE BUSHELS TO THE ACRE. In many parts of the province returns will show a yield of as high as FIFTY bushels to the acre and it is freely predicted by many that when the official figures are in a yield of at least forty-five instead of thirty-five bushels to the acre will be shown.

At the time of my last journey through the Canadian West, when my purpose was largely to secure statistical matter for book use, I solicited letters from American settlers in all parts of the three provinces, and most of these make most interesting reading. The letter was written by A. Kaltenbrunner, whose postoffice address is Regina, Saskatchewan.

"A few years ago," he says, "I took up a homestead for myself and also one for my son. The half section which we own is between Rouleau and Drinkwater, adjoining the Moosejaw creek, and is a low, level and heavy land. Last year we put in 100 acres of wheat which went 25 bushels to the acre. Every bushel of it was 'No. 1.' That means the best wheat that can be raised on earth—worth 90 cents a bushel at the nearest elevators. We also threshed 9,000 bushels of first class oats out of 160 acres. Eighty acres was fall plowing AND YIELDED NINETY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE. We got 53 cents a bushel clear. All our grain was cut in the last week of the month of August. We will make more money out of our crops this year than last. For myself, I feel compelled to say that Western Canada crops cannot be checked, even by unusual conditions."

An itemized account shows a single year's earnings of this settler and his son to be as follows:

2,500 bushels of wheat at 90 cents a bushel	$2,250
9,000 bushels of oats at 53 cents a bushel	4,770
Total	$7,020

It will be seen by the above that this man's oat crop was worth twice as much as his wheat crop. While the provinces of western Canada will for all time to come be the world's greatest wheat growing regions, oats are running the former grain a close race for supremacy. The soil and climatic conditions in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta are particularly favorable to the production of oats, and this grain, like the wheat, runs a far greater crop to the acre than in even the best grain producing states of the union. Ninety bushels to the acre is not an unusual yield, whole homesteads frequently running this average. And this is not the only advantage Western Canada oats have over those of the United States, for in weight they run between forty and fifty pounds to the bushel, while No. 1 wheat goes to sixty-two pounds to the bushel. In fact, so heavy is Canadian grain of all kinds, and especially the wheat, that throughout the west one will see cars with great placards upon them, which read:

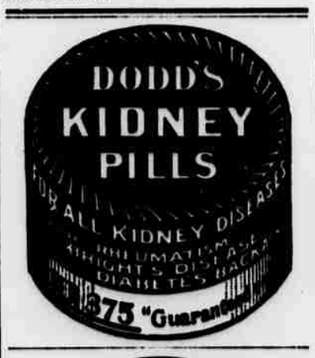
"This car is not to be filled to capacity with Alberta wheat."

When I made my first trip through the Canadian West a few years ago I found thousands of settlers living in rude shacks, tent shelters and homes of logs and clay. Today one will find these old "homes" scattered from Manitoba to the Rockies, but they are no longer used by human tenants. Modern homes have taken their place—for it has come to be a common saying in these great grain regions that, "The first year a settler is in the land he earns a living; the second he has money enough to build himself a modern home and barns; the third he is independent." And as extreme as this statement may seem to those hundreds of thousands of American farmers who strive for a meager existence, it is absolutely true. I am an American, as patriotic, I believe, as most of our people—but even at that I cannot but wish that these people, whose lives are such an endless and unhappy grind, might know of the new life that is awaiting them in this last great west—this "land of greater hope," where the farmer is king, and where the wealth all rests in his hands. As one American farmer said to me, "It is hard to pull up stakes and move a couple of thousand miles." And so it is—or at least it appears to be. But in a month it can be done. And the first year, when the new settler reaps a greater harvest than he has ever possessed before, he will rise with 200,000 others of his people in Western Canada and thank the government that has given him, free of cost, a new life, a new home, and new hopes—which has made of him, in fact, "A man among men, a possessor of wealth among his people."

Instruments of Torture.

"You don't seem to be keeping up very well this summer," said Father's Cane to Mother's slipper.

"True," acknowledged the handy spanker, regretfully, "I've been falling astern lately."



JOHN HENRY ON THE HORSE TRADER.

BY GEO. V. HOBART, ("HUGH M'HUGH.")

Dear Bunch: Your letter from Berlin is here, and after picking all the "Hochs!" and "Gesundheits!" out of it we're hep to the fact that you're both having a swell time among the Germans.

Tell Alice to bring me home a stein—empty. I can get the beer and the "Prosits!" over here.

Your German letter having created an atmosphere, it's up to me to tell you about old Elsie Shulz, who is spending a few days at Uncle Peter's home across the road.

Elsie is a sort of a privileged character in our family, having lived with Aunt Martha for over 20 years as a sort of housekeeper.

Yesterday morning, while Peaches and I were at breakfast, Elsie meandered in, bearing in her hand a wedding invitation which Herman had forwarded to her from Plainfield.

"I Got It."

Elsie read the invitation. "Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Ganderkurds request der honor of your presence at der marriage of deir daughter, Verbena, to Galahad Schmalzenberger, at der home of der pride's parents, Plainfield, N. J., May first. R. S. V. P."

"Vell," said Elsie, "I know der Ganderkurds und I know deir daughter Verbena, und I know Galahad Schmalzenberger; he's a floorwalker in Bauerhaupt's grocery store, but I doan'd know vot is dot R. S. V. P. yet!"

I gently kicked Peaches on the instep under the table, and said to Elsie: "Well, that's a new one on me, also. Are you sure it isn't B. & O. or the C. R. R. of N. J.? Those are a couple of railroads in New Jersey, but I never heard of the R. S. V. P."

For the first time in her life since she's been able to grab a sentence between her teeth and shake the pronouns out of it Elsie was amazed.

She kept looking at the invitation and saying to herself: "R. S. V. P.! Vot is it? I know der honor of your presence; I know der pride's parents, but I don't know R. S. V. P."

All that day Elsie wandered through the house muttering to herself "R. S. V. P.! Vot is it? Is it some secret between der pride und groom? R. S. V. P.! It ain'd my initials, because dey begin mit E. S. Vot is dot R. S. V. P.? Vot is it? Vot is it?"

That evening we were all at dinner when Elsie rushed in with a cry of joy. "I got it!" she said. "I have untied der meaning of dot R. S. V. P. It means Real Silver Vedding Presents!"

I was just about to drink a glass of water, so I changed my mind and nearly choked to death.

Peaches tried to say something, which resulted in a gurgle in her throat; the Swede servant girl rushed out in the kitchen and broke a couple of dishes, while Uncle Peter, who was dining with us, fell off his chair on the cat which had never done him any harm.

"Herman Would Yell Whoa!"

Elsie's interpretation of that wedding present is going to set Herman Shulz back several dollars, or I'm not a foot high.

This same Herman is a character, by the way, Bunch.

He's a horse trader by profession and a con thrower by nature.

I must tell you, Bunch, about Herman when he lived and flourished in Rochester, N. Y.

A friend of ours named Will Hodge also lived in Rochester at that time, and Will went to Herman to buy a horse.

Herman had at this time an old sorrel horse which would never travel over half a mile without balking.

At some remote period of its life the sorrel had been docked, but Herman decided he could sell the horse quicker if it had a long tail, so he glued on a tail which he kept in the barn for this purpose.

One of the peculiar features about this old sorrel was the fact that just before he would begin to balk and stop dead in his tracks the right ear would fly back and stay there.

And just before he intended to start again the left ear would fly back and join the right ear.

Then as the old sorrel went joyously on his way once more both ears would stand out straight, and all would be well.

The old sorrel always made these signals, rain or shine.

Another peculiar fact was this, that once the old sorrel's nose was pointed for home he never stopped, but went like the wind—when it isn't blowing very hard.

Well, off goes Will Hodge to Herman Shulz to inquire about a horse, and Herman hitches up the old sorrel.

While hitching Herman starts in to explain what a clever old beast the sorrel is, and by the time they get started out of the barn in the buggy Hodge has an idea that he is riding behind Sysonby's stepbrother.

When they got out about half a mile back went the sorrel's right ear, and Herman said quickly: "Whoa, whoa, boy! Whoa!"

Of course, the old sorrel intended to whoa anyway, but Hodge didn't know that.

Then Herman would point at the scenery with the whip and describe it, all the time watching the old sorrel's left ear for the starting signal.

Presently back went the left ear, and then Herman would stop describing the scenery, and with a loud "Ged-dap!" the old sorrel would start off once more.

At the end of another half mile back would go the sorrel's right ear, and Herman would yell "Whoa!" and then say: "Here on the right I would like to point out to you the Methodist orphan asylum, and over there is Chase & Pendleton's celebrated sash factory. Over there on the left—" But just then the sorrel's left ear would fly back, and Herman would have to say "Ged-lap!" right in the midst of his description of the scenery.

"Saw a Man Running."

This was kept up about four times, and then all of a sudden Hodge let out a roar.

"For the love of a kind Heaven!" yelled Will, "don't you know that I came out here to see this horse go and not to listen to your lectures on this bum scenery? Why, man, I have lived in Rochester all my life and I know all about the sash factories and the orphan asylums, and I am on familiar terms with every bit of scenery you can shake a whip at, so now I will thank you kindly to point the reins of this horse and make him commence."

"Ach! oxcoos, oxcoos," said Herman. "You vish to see him trafel, is it? So! I show you!"

Then Herman turned the old sorrel around, pointing his nose at the oats in the barn, and the wise old bonerack never stopped running until they were back home.

Hodge bought the horse on the strength of that return trip.

That afternoon Hodge took the sorrel out for a little exercise. Pretty soon it began to rain, the glue melted, and when Will saw his horse's tail drop off he nearly fell out of the wagon.

An hour later Herman was sitting in his barn door, when he saw a man running towards him who looked something like Hodge and something like a vigilance committee.

The man had a buggy whip in one hand and a horse's tail in the other, and he was traveling hell bent for election.

Herman took one peep at him, then he fell sideways out of the barn window and hid for three days in his cellar.

I don't think Will and Herman ever meet, because both of them are still alive and uninjured.

Yours for the Germans,

JOHN.

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Rebuke Humorously Couched.

When E. L. Godkin was editor of the New York Evening Post he was supposed by many to lack a sense of humor. But those in his employ who stood close to him knew better. One morning he sent for his young city editor.

"Last night," said Mr. Godkin, "I read in the Post an account of the suicide of a boy. Your news paragraph reported the motive that the boy was being resisted at home in a premature inclination to marry. Mr. Blank, can you imagine how that father felt when you accused him, for what was no doubt done in a sense of loving duty, of being the cause of the death of his child?"

The young city editor stammered an apology.

"Thank you for your explanation," said Godkin. "But," he went on in a more decided tone, "if anything like that ever happens again, I will give you fair warning, sir, that I will leave this paper! I will not work for a paper that says things so cruel!"

Grecian Women Advance a Step.

The chamber of deputies of Greece has passed a law by which, for the first time in modern Greece, women are admitted in the public service. In accordance with this law, the director of posts and telegraphs is authorized to employ 50 women, to be used mainly in the telephone service. They are to be between 21 and 35 years old, and are to receive 70 drachmas (about $13.50) a month, for six hours' work a day.

MAKES IDEAL FOOD

VALUE OF CHEESE TOO FREQUENTLY OVERLOOKED.

As a Staple, as Addition to Cooked Foods, or in the Form of Dessert It Is Highly Recommended.

The American has yet to learn the food value of cheese as it is recognized abroad. While generally eaten uncooked, it adds to cooked foods in a number of ways. Potatoes, toast, rice, baked tomatoes, eggs, macaroni, and even soups are made more nourishing, and to many people more appetizing, by the addition of a grating of cheese.

In all the high-class Italian restaurants in this country, as abroad, a small dish of grated Parmesan cheese is brought on with the soup tureen, each adding to his plate to suit individual taste.

When it comes to cheese as a part of the dessert, in contrast to the pastries and other confections more commonly found, one ought to cultivate the taste for it as one may have cultivated a fondness for olives.

Among the hardy Swiss it is a staple, second only to bread. Among the Bulgarians, whose longevity as a people stands first among all nations, cheese runs a close second to their loppered milk, the yaourt or Zoolak so highly indorsed by scientists.

Among the Italians and Germans its use is extensive, the peasantry in many cases eating scarcely any meat, using cheese in its stead.

Indeed, the use of cheese as an article of diet is as old as history itself. It was a common article of food among the Hebrews and is mentioned three times in the Bible, although in each case the original word is different. In First Samuel, where Jesse commands David to carry "ten cheeses unto the captain of their thousand" it implies ten sections of curd or soft cheese.

In Second Samuel, where "Shobi, the son of Nahash," is recorded as bringing David and his men a long list of necessities running the gamut from "beds and basins" to "honey and butter and cheese," the root means scraped or grated cheese. In the third case, where Job expostulates with the Lord concerning his afflictions he mournfully asks, "Hast thou not poured me out and curdled me as cheese?"

Cheese is mentioned by Aristotle about 330 B. C. The Romans introduced the art of cheese-making into England about the time of the Christian era, where it was received with high favor. In fact, scarcely any old English play or story comes to us without some reference to this popular viand.

Prepared Sandwiches.

Take a long oblong-shaped loaf of bread and cut the crust from the sides, top and bottom; then cut into thin slices, lengthwise; chop a quantity of cold boiled ham; also a quantity of cold boiled chicken; take a slice of the bread and place upon it a layer of chopped ham, then a layer of mayonnaise dressing, a layer of chopped chicken, a layer of chopped English walnuts and another slice of bread; again a layer of chopped ham, mayonnaise dressing, chopped chicken, chopped English walnuts and lastly a slice of bread. Wrap all in a damp cloth and place a heavy weight on top (flat irons are serviceable) to press well the ingredients. Allow the loaf to stand from six to eight hours, then slice as you would bread. This makes a very dainty course for luncheons, parties, etc. A layer of finely-cut lettuce or celery may be used with effect.

Pickled Walnuts.

These must be picked when tender enough to be pierced with a needle. Cover with very strong brine; keep the nuts in this for three days; drain and re-cover with brine. At the end of three days drain again and leave in fresh cold water for six hours. Bring to a boil a gallon of vinegar in which you put a cup sugar, two tablespoons each of whole peppers and cloves, one tablespoon allspice and eight blades of mace. Boil for ten minutes, put the nuts in a crock and pour the boiling vinegar over them. At the end of three days drain off vinegar, bring it to the boil again and pour back on the nuts. Cover and season for six weeks before eating.

Peach Batter Pudding.

Fill a pudding dish with peeled and halved peaches. Pour over them one pint of water, cover closely and bake until the peaches are tender, then drain off the juice and let it cool. Add to the juice one pint of milk, four well-beaten eggs, one cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one saltspoonful of salt and one cupful of flour mixed and sifted with one teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat well, pour the batter over the peaches and bake until a rich brown. Serve with sweetened cream.

Apple Dumplings.

Make dumplings as usual of rich biscuit dough, with quartered apples inside. Then take a large basin that you can bake them in, put in a quart of water, add a cup of sugar, let come to a boil; then drop your dumplings in and bake in a quick oven half an hour or until apples are done. Serve in their own sauce.

Cookie Baking.

When ready to roll cookies or any soft dough spread piece of cloth over kneading board, dredge thickly with flour and drop your dough upon this from the spoon. Flour rolling pin, pat your dough in shape with spoon, dredge with flour, roll out. By this little trick your cakes will not stick to the board and you have not ruffled your temper or ruined your cookies.

How to Carry Trays.

One who has had considerable experience in carrying meal trays up and down stairs says that the secret of not spilling the contents of a glass or dish rests on this one thing: Always move the tray gently from side to side as you advance. This being done, there will be no spots on the tray cloth to tell of its journeyings

WHAT THE TRADE MARK MEANS TO THE BUYER

Few people realize the importance of the words "Trade Mark" stamped on the goods they buy. If they did it would save them many a dollar spent for worthless goods and put a lot of unscrupulous manufacturers out of the business.

When a manufacturer adopts a trade mark he assumes the entire responsibility for the merit of his product. He takes his business reputation in his hands—out in the limelight—"on the square" with the buyer of his goods, with the dealer, and with himself.

The other manufacturer—the one who holds out "inducements," offering to brand all goods purchased with each local dealer's brand—sidesteps responsibility, and when these inferior goods "come back" it's the local dealer that must pay the penalty.

A good example of the kind of protection afforded the public by a trade mark is that offered in connection with National Lead Company's advertising of pure White Lead as the best paint material.

That the Dutch Boy Painter trade mark is an absolute guaranty of purity in White Lead is proved to the most skeptical by the offer National Lead Company make to send free to any address a blowpipe and instructions how to test the white lead for themselves. The testing outfit is being sent out from the New York office of the company, Woodbridge Building.

Whistling in English Streets.

In England whistling is very common among all classes, and, indeed, it is rare in London to see a butcher or a grocer boy on his daily errands whose lips are not puzzed up for the purpose of emitting the whistling notes of the comic song of the hour. So prevalent is the habit that in hotels, and even in clubs, requests are posted up to "refrain from whistling."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Progress Reported.

"Did you have any luck fishing?"

"Yes."

"How many did you catch?"

"I didn't catch any. But I thought up some mighty good stories to tell the folks at home."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

In Self-Defense.

Him—I wonder why women as a rule talk so much?

Her—Oh, I suppose it tires them less than listening to men's talk.

Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other 5c cigars. Smokers know why. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Even the prude isn't averse to sitting in the lap of luxury.

Feet Aches—Use Allen's Foot-Ease.
Over 30,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A woman is known by the acquaintances she cuts.

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

Pride and prejudice make an unsatisfactory pair to draw to.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

one size only, regular price 50¢ per Bottle

HER GOOD FORTUNE

After Years Spent in Vain Effort.

Mrs. Mary E. H. Rouse, of Cambridge, N. Y., says: "Five years ago I had a bad fall and it affected my kidneys. Severe pains in my back and hips became constant, and sharp twinges followed any exertion. The kidney secretions were badly disordered. I lost flesh and grew too weak to work. Though constantly using medicine I despaired of being cured until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Then relief came quickly, and in a short time I was completely cured. I am now in excellent health."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Methodists at Seattle will build a large institutional church for the Japanese of that city, preferably installing as pastor Rev. S. Yoshioki, the preacher at the First Methodist church.

This woman says that sick women should not fail to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she did.

Mrs. A. Gregory, of 2803 Lawrence St., Denver, Col., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was practically an invalid for six years, on account of female troubles. I underwent an operation by the doctor's advice, but in a few months I was worse than before. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to perfect health, such as I have not enjoyed in many years. Any woman suffering as I did with backache, bearing-down pains, and periodic pains, should not fail to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature Brent Good

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Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

PLANTEN'S (TRADE MARK) C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES, ETC.

DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50c.

H. PLANTEN & SON 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

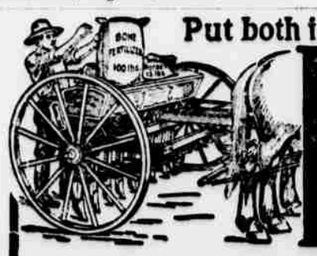
PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

A. N. K.—B (1908—36) 2246.



Put both in and mix

POTASH

The Last Call

We have been telling you all summer to use not less than 6 per cent. of Potash in your wheat fertilizer.

We have told you how to add 6 per cent. of Potash to bone or phosphate, by mixing 100 lbs. of either with 15 lbs. of Muriate of Potash.

Have you arranged to do this? To increase your wheat crop at a cost of less than 10 cents per bushel?

If not, telephone to your dealer to get the Potash at once—or, to furnish you with a 2-8-6 fertilizer for your wheat—equally good for rye.

Potash is profit. But next week may be too late to get the goods delivered in time for use. Therefore, do it *now*.

Send for New Farmer's Note Book containing *facts* about soil, crops, manures and fertilizers. Mailed *free*.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, Monadnock Building, Chicago

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