

WESTERN CANADA'S MARVELOUS 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 1, 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.....	3,075,889	105,677	17,662
1899.....	3,653,223	134,838	14,276
1900.....	4,122,864	175,439	17,044
1901.....	5,041,697	229,439	21,702
1902.....	6,255,755	310,267	36,445
1903.....	8,372,234	440,662	68,974
1904.....	9,655,549	529,634	98,154

The yield has been uniformly good every year except 1903, 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	3,049,397	449,512
1899....	6,915,623	4,686,636	327,521
1900....	4,628,294	4,226,152	363,216
1901....	12,808,447	11,112,666	795,109
1902....	13,956,850	10,661,295	970,477
1903....	16,029,149	14,179,705	1,812,834
1904....	16,875,537	16,332,551	2,295,434

It will be seen that the number of acres sown to wheat, oats and barley in 1898 was 429,749, and that this had increased in 1904 to 1,587,327. The total crop in the cereals mentioned was 2,032,297 bushels in 1898, and in 1904 it had grown to the magnificent total of 35,415,522. 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 barrow, 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 line of the new railways towards the center 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.

BOTANICAL BITS.

Plants are said to grow faster between the hours of four and six a. m. than at any other time.

Cottontail leaves, well dried, were smoked in England prior to the introduction of tobacco.

The passion-flower, which grows in the South American forests, fades almost as soon as it is picked.

Sea weeds do not obtain nourishment from the soil at the bottom of the sea, but from the matter contained in sea water.

WISPS OF WIT.

Nobody should look anxious except those who have anxiety.

A man may be what he thinks he is and still not what he claims to be.

What we call the heart is a nervous sensation, like shyness, which gradually disappears in society.

Be frank and explicit. That is the right line to take when you wish to conceal your own mind and to confuse that of others.

WINTER WEAKNESS

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People 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 as 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 so 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 had to strengthen 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 wondered that 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.

Wee Macgregor

By J. J. BELL.

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"Maw!" said the small boy, for the twenty-third time since the Robinson family began their perambulations in Argyll street—"maw!"

"What is't ye wantin' now, Macgregor?" asked his mother, not without irritation in her voice.

"Maw, here a sweetie shop!"

"Well, what about it? Ye'll get yer candy in the morn, my nannte."

"I want it now, maw."

"Deed, then ye'll jist ha'te to want. Ye might think shame o' yersef, wantin' candy after ye've eit two apples an' a pie."

"But I'm hungry yet."

This seemed to amuse his mother, for she laughed and called to a big man in front of her, who was carrying a little girl: "John, Macgregor's sayin' he's hungry."

"Are ye hungry, Macgregor?" said John, halting and turning to his son, with a twinkle in his eye. "Ye'll be wantin' a scome, maybe."

Macgregor looked offended, and his mother remarked: "Not him! It's the sweetie shops that's makin' him hungry. But I've telt him he's to get no candy till the mornin'."

"Ye hear what she's sayin', Macgregor?" said his father. Then: "Come on, Lizzie, an' we'll get him a bit sweetie to taste his mouth."

"Ye jist spoil the child, John," said Lizzie, moving, however, with a good-natured smile to the shop-window.

"But mind, it's to be barley-sugar. I'll no ha'e him fillin' his stomach wi' fancy things. See an' get barley-sugar, John, an' wee Jeannie'll get a bit o' it. Will ye not, my darlin'?"

she demanded sweetly of the child in her husband's arms. Wee Jeannie expressed delight in sounds unintelligible to anyone but her mother.

"I want tablet," said Macgregor to his father, in a whisper rendered hoarse with emotion at the sight of the good things in the window.

His mother was not intended to hear him, but she did. "Tablet!" she exclaimed. "Children that gets tablet gets ill after."

The boy's nether lip protruded and trembled ominously.

"Oh, Lizzie, said John, 'ye're aye givin' him about the future. A wee bit tablet'll do the laddie no harm. Indeed, no! An' fine I think ye like a bit tablet yersef!'"

"Ay, that's right, John. But ye've surely not forgot what the doctor said when Macgregor was lyin' badly after ye had him at the exhibition. He said Macgregor had a weak digestion, and we was to be awful careful what he ett. An' I was readin' in the Companion flit the ither night that there was nothin' worse for the digestion than nuts, an' tablet's jist full o' nuts."

"Oh, well," said her husband, evidently overcome by her reasoning, "I'll get barley-sugar. Wait a bit, Jeannie." And he entered the shop.

When he rejoined his family he handed the "wholesome sweetmeat" to his wife, who first of all extracted a short stick for wee Jeannie, wrapping one end of it in a scrap of paper torn from the "poke." Macgregor accepted his share in gloomy silence, and presently the party resumed their walk. John again carrying his daughter, who from time to time dabbed his countenance with the wet end of her barley-sugar in a filial desire to give him a taste.

Having proceeded west about 100 yards, they were called to a halt by Lizzie at the door of a big warehouse.

"I'm goin' in here, John," she said. "I'm wantin' a bit of red flannel for a gown fur wee Jeannie."

"Nothin' fur yersef, Lizzie?"

His wife looked at something in one of the windows rather wistfully. "It's over dear," she murmured.

"It's not so dear," said John, thoughtfully.

"Well, it's good stuff. But I'm right unwilling to pay so much fur what I might do without. An' Macgregor's needin' a new bonnet."

"His bonnet's fine. Jist ye go in, Lizzie, an' buy what ye've got yer eye on. We'll see about a bonnet after. Dod! ye might as well ha'e yer New Year's day, woman, like ther folk. Away with ye!"

"I'll tak' wee Jeannie with me," said Lizzie, looking pleased. "I'm sure yer arm's tired w' handlin' her. She's gettin' a big lassie—are ye not, my dear?" She stepped into the doorway, but returned for a moment. "See an' keep a grip on Macgregor, John," she said.

"Oh, ay! Him an' me'll jist take a bit of a stroll up an' down till ye come out." Having wiped from his face the sticky traces of his daughter's affection, and set his pipe going with several long breaths of satisfaction, he laid out his hand to his son, with "Come on, Macgregor."

Macgregor slipped his small fist into the big one, and they set off slowly along the crowded pavements, stopping frequently to see the sights of the street and the windows, while the youngster asked innumerable questions, mostly unanswerable.

"Have ye ett yer barley-sugar?" asked his father, during a pause in the childish queries.

"Ay, I've ett it—it's not as nice as tablet, paw."

"But ye'll no' be carin' fur tablet now?"

"Tablet's awful good," returned Macgregor, guardedly, with a glance upward at his parent's face. "Willie Thomson's paw gies him tablet some-times."

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

SALZER'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 at \$1.00. Remit 4c and we will add a package of Cosmos, the most fashionable, serviceable, beautiful annual flower.

John A. Salzer Seed Co., Lock Drawer K., La. Crosse, Wis.

"Dar is times," said Uncle Eben, "when true friendship consists in bein' liberal wif a loan an' stingy wif de wise talk."—Washington Star.

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The splendid passenger service of the Nickel Plate Road, the care and attention shown passengers have made it a favorite with the experienced as well as those accustomed to travel. Every feature necessary to the comfort and convenience of the passengers, especially ladies traveling alone or accompanied by children, is provided. Colored Porters in Uniform are in attendance to serve the wants of all and to see that cars are kept scrupulously clean. Pullman Sleepers on all trains, and an excellent Dining service, serving Individual Club meals or a la Carte at moderate cost. When traveling East purchase your tickets via the Nickel Plate Road. All trains depart from the La Salle St. Station, Chicago. For full information regarding tickets, rates, routes, sleeping car reservations, etc., call on or address J. V. Cahalan, General Agent, No. 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

It is the man who is always talking about his rights who is generally trying to intrude upon the rights of others.

Cures Blood, Skin Troubles, Cancer, Blood Poison—Greatest Blood Purifier Free.

If your blood is impure, thin, diseased, hot or full of humors, if you have blood poison, cancer, carbuncles, eating sores, scalds, eruptions, skin, bone pain, catarrh, rheumatism or any blood or skin disease, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) according to directions. Soon all sores heal, aches and pains stop, the blood is made pure and rich, leaving the skin free from every eruption, and giving the rich glow of perfect health to the skin. At the same time B. B. B. improves the digestion, cures dyspepsia, strengthens weak kidneys. Just the medicine for old people, as it gives them new, vigorous blood. Druggists, \$1 per large bottle, with directions for home cure. Sample free and prepaid by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and special free medical advice also sent in sealed letter. B. B. B. is especially advised for chronic, deep-seated cases of impure blood and skin disease, and cures after all else fails.

One-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives because fully one-half mind their own business.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

You may kill time, but it will come back to haunt you.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigarette—made of fancy selected tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The trouble with taking a day off is that you can't put it back.

Two tears crept into Macgregor's eyes as he raised them fearfully to his mother's face.

"Paw never ett ony," he murmured.

The expression on Lizzie's face changed to astonishment.

"What's that ye say?"

"P-p-paw never ett ony," the boy repeated.

And then, of a sudden, Lizzie's astonishment became amusement.

"Deed, ye're jist a pair o' children! And she laughed against her will.

"It was all my fault, Lizzie," said John.

"Ay, ye should have put the tablet in yer ither pocket! Eh? No, no, Macgregor, ye'll jist let the tablet lie," she exclaimed as the boy stooped to seize it.

"There's no mud on it, maw."

"Ay, but there is. Come awa'!"

And away Macgregor was pulled to see the wax-works.

But why did "paw" wink at his son and point stealthily to his "pooch?"

Silk Skirts Not a Necessity.

Silk skirts are not a necessity for wives, and husbands cannot be compelled to pay for them, Judge Gates, of Kansas City, ruled in a suit in the circuit court. The suit was brought about by Carleton King's refusal to pay a bill of \$16.50 for a silk skirt purchased by his wife.

Should Play Santa.

It is estimated the sultan could present eve man, woman and child in his country with an ultimatum from his large collection and still have enough left to lay under all the carpets of his royal palaces.

TABLET'S AWFUL GOOD.

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Nervous Women

Their Sufferings Are Usually Due to Female Disorders Perhaps Unsuspected

A MEDICINE THAT CURES

Can we dispute the well-known fact that American women are nervous?

How often do we hear the expression, "I am so nervous, it seems as if I should fly," or, "Don't speak to me." Little things annoy you and make you irritable; you can't sleep, you are unable to quietly and calmly perform your daily tasks or care for your children.

The relation of the nerves and generative organs in woman is so close that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous debility, the blues, sleeplessness and nervous irritability arise from some derangement of the organism which makes her a woman. Fits of depression or restlessness and irritability; spirits easily affected, so that one minute she laughs, the next minute weeps; pain in the abdominal region and between the shoulders; loss of voice; nervous dyspepsia; a tendency to cry at the least provocation—all these point to nervous prostration.

Nothing will relieve this distressing condition and prevent months of prostration and suffering so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. M. E. Shotwell, of 103 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I cannot express the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration, backache, headache, loss of appetite. I could not sleep and would walk the floor almost every night."

"I had three doctors and got no better, and life was a burden. I was advised to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has worked wonders for me."

"I am a well woman, my nervousness is all gone and my friends say I look ten years younger."

Will not the volumes of letters from women made strong by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound convince all women of its virtues? Surely you cannot wish to remain sick, weak and discouraged, exhausted each day, when you can be as easily cured as other women.

THE BEST THE ANTISEPTIC REMEDY FOR FAMILY AND FARM SLOAN'S LINIMENT KILLS PAIN. Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, 615 Albany Street, Boston, Mass.

THE BEST COUGH CURE

When offered something else instead of

Kemp's Balsam

stop and consider: "Am I sure to get something as good as this best cough cure?"

If not sure, what good reason is there for taking chances in a matter that may have a direct bearing on my own or my family's health?"

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

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The Genuine-Syrup of Figs is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere.

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

Always buy the Genuine-Syrup of Figs

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. Try dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye an garment without rising steam. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. KRONBERG DYE CO., Uniontown, Pa.