

## \$16 AN ACRE REALIZED ON CROP IN WESTERN CANADA.

ANOTHER FARMER REALIZES \$22.50 PER ACRE FROM HIS WHEAT CROP LAST YEAR.

Charles McCormick of Kenville, Manitoba, writes:

"During the season of 1907, I had 100 acres in crop on the S. W. quarter of section 18, township 35, range 27 west of the Principal Meridian, Western Canada, yielded as follows:

"80 acres at 22 bushels per acre, which I sold for 90 cents per bushel; and 20 acres oats yielding 60 bushels per acre I sold for 35 cents per bushel so that my total crop realized \$2,004.90. From this I deducted for expenses of threshing, hired help, etc., \$400.00, leaving me a net profit on this year's crop of over \$1,600."

Thomas Sawatzky of Herbert, Saskatchewan, says:

"The value of my crop per acre of wheat is \$22.50. I threshed 1,750 bushels of wheat from 70 acres, and was offered 90 cents a bushel for it. Oats, 15 acres, 500 bushels; and barley, 5 acres, 80 bushels. I do not know if I have been doing the best in this district, but I know if all the farmers were doing as well, Western Canada would have no kick coming as far as grain growing is concerned; and I further say that if you want to put this in one of your advertisements, this is true and I can put my name to it."

### BUT WAS IT THE SAME MELON?

Paper Carried by Darky Amounts Almost to Perpetual Permit.

"A negro just loves a watermelon," said Representative Johnson of South Carolina. "Strange, too, that when a policeman sees a negro with a melon at an unreasonable hour he has it right down that the darky has stolen that watermelon. I heard a story about a policeman who met a negro in the early hours of the morning, and he had a big melon on his shoulder.

"I see you have a melon there?" "Yes, sah," answered the darky. "I've got er melon; but I've fixed fer you, sah," and pulling out a paper he handed it to the officer, who read: "This bearer of this is O. K. He paid me ten cents for the melon, and he is a pillar in the church. James Elder."

"You are fixed," said the officer. "Dat's what I lowed," answered the negro, and he moved on."—Washington Herald.

### PRESCRIBED CUTICURA

After Other Treatment Failed—Raw Eczema on Baby's Face Had Lasted Three Months—At Last Doctor Found Cure.

"Our baby boy broke out with eczema on his face when one month old. One place on the side of his face the size of a nickel was raw like beefsteak for three months, and he would cry out when I bathed the parts that were sore and broken out. I gave him three months' treatment from a good doctor, but at the end of that time the child was no better. Then my doctor recommended Cuticura. After using a cake of Cuticura Soap, a third of a box of Cuticura Ointment, and half a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent he was well and his face was as smooth as any baby's. He is now two years and a half old and no eczema has reappeared. Mrs. M. L. Harris, Alton, Kan., May 14 and June 12, 1907."

**Promoting German Sculpture.** Emperor William has received Prof. Schott, the well-known sculptor, who with Prof. Rheinhold Begas, also a sculptor, is actively engaged in promoting an exhibition of German sculpture in New York. The emperor gave his approval of the exhibit, for which statutory worth \$750,000 has already been pledged.

## One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

### BEING UP-TO-DATE.

Live Business Men the Ones Who Make the Greatest Success.

The man in business is out to win or he wouldn't be in business. There are many little details that must be looked after, must be studied and which are essential to success. Many merchants, particularly in small towns, are kept so busy wrapping up bits of gingham, weighing out sugar and doing the hundred and three other things, that they think they have no time to give all these little essentials attention. These days the merchant is really up against a hard game, unless he keeps right in line and to the front. Statistics show that 90 per cent. of those who engage in the retail trade fail.

People must buy necessities. The average mortal wants the best he can get for the least money. Merchant Jones can't sell at any higher prices than Brown on the opposite side of the street sells like goods for, and Brown's method is pretty good.

Brown has captured a good trade, and on some lines gets stiffer prices. How does he do it? Look at the arrangement of his goods. He has a place for everything, and everything properly in its place, and displayed to the greatest advantage. He hasn't his potatoes and his apples mixed in a heap and his tomatoes and other canned goods of the vegetable class mixed with his jellies and his jams; neither are the labels so covered with dust that the goods look as if they were held in stock for years. You can just bet Brown is up-to-date, his goods are so arranged that people find a pleasure in stopping in front of the store and looking at the show windows, and go through the door and see the harmony and order in all the arrangement of his stock. Brown himself is no slouch, his attire is plain but neat, no gaudy display and his temper is always even, and a smile is for every customer, and all his clerks are required to keep themselves neat and show the greatest courtesy to everyone who enters the store. Then, again, he sees that goods are delivered promptly, no delay in getting your sugar, your butter and all that you order from Brown, for he is always Johnny-on-the-spot. Then again, he keeps all his customers feeling well; he always believes in an era of good feeling; he is sympathetic. Then Brown is a man who doesn't believe in keeping a set of books for the purpose of charging up poor accounts. He has a knack of collecting his bills so his customers feel they are under obligations to him, and while he is a stickler for making cash sales, sometimes good responsible customers want a little credit, and get it. Merchants like Brown are the kind that build up the home town.

City Not Typical of America. A cosmopolitan citizen says that the foreigners, artists, philanthropists, editors, scientists and sociologists who go to New York city to study America are likely to be led into all sorts of errors if they confine their studies and observations to the metropolis, for New York city is less typical of America than any other part of the country.

Some Weather Wisdom. Red skies at sunset indicate fine weather, a bright yellow sky in the early evening denotes wind, a red sky in the morning betokens bad weather. Small, dark clouds foretell rain; generally the softer the clouds look, the less wind, but more rain may be expected. Fog is an indication of fine weather; so is dew.

Uncle Allen. "Facts may be stubborn things," moralized Uncle Allen Sparks, "but I've noticed that a lie is a good deal harder to kill off."

Potato Poultice. Raw grated potato applied on burn scald will relieve the pain immediately.

### Utopian Idea.

Communism is an Utopian idea, based upon platonic principles which neither recognize natural laws as applied to business nor the rewards merited by superiority of intelligence or extraordinary achievements. It means that the plodder, the indolent and the incompetents shall partake of the benefits of the labors of the more worthy, enjoy that earned by efforts of the workers and forever be a burden upon their communities. Two thousand years of experience has proved the errors of its alleged philosophy and its unsoundness in the practical affairs of life.

### Eternal Greed.

Wealth is crime enough to him that's poor, who having spent the treasures of his crown, condemns their luxury to feed his own.—Sir John Denham.

### More Wife Than There Used to Be.

Mrs. Benham—I am getting stouter all the time. Benham—Yes; when I got married I little realized that I was getting a wife on the installment plan.—Judge.

### At the Musicale.

Patience—That Miss Hollow is going to sing. Patrice—Oh, is she? What shall we talk about?



## GATHERED SMILES

### HIS GREAT INVENTION.

"Do you want to make a fortune easy as a wink?" queried a hawk-eyed man, with a lop shoulder, to a shoe dealer the other day.

"Of course." "Then buy my patent." He unrolled a package and brought to light a shot, a tin funnel, and a quart of ashes.

"What on earth is it?" asked the dealer.

"It is Bronson's patent safety shoe. Here's the idea. In winter our pavements are dangerous from ice. By sprinkling ashes on ice you produce decomposition, and render walking safe. Do you follow me?"

"But—" "Oh, course you don't; but I'll explain. This is a double-soled shoe. There is a space between the two soles, and the toe and heel ends are open. You fill this space with ashes, and, when walking, they slip out in advance of you."

"The idea!" "Yes; I worked 22 years on the idea. This funnel fits into the heel of the shoe, and is used to load up with."

"But the ashes?" "Oh, you hire a boy to follow with a pail of them. When the shoe is empty you whistle, and he fills it up again. There's nothing like it. I can walk 20 miles a day over a perfect sheet of ice. Will you give me an order?"

He somehow failed to get it.

### CAUSE FOR SORROW.



Bobby—Boo-hoo, boo-hoo, papa just slipped and broke his leg! Passerby—Never mind; he'll be better soon. Bobby—Boo-hoo! Every one saw him fall—but me. Boo-hoo!

### Profitable Investment.

"Yeas," drawled the old postmaster of Bacon Ridge, "Jeff Weatherby bought an ostrich from a circus and started an ostrich farm, but, by gum, the ostrich died."

"Then I suppose it was a dead loss?" remarked the hat drummer.

"Oh, no. That were so many hoss shoes and bolts and rivets and screws in the bird's stomach that Jeff opened up a blacksmith shop."—Chicago Daily News.

### A Gentle Reminder.

"There!" growled Mr. Suburbanite, as he stored the snow shovel in the farthest corner of the basement, "ding you, I won't have to wrestle with you for a few months, anyway!"

Turning suddenly around in the dark, he fell over something that gave forth a nerve-tearing rattle and click. With a wild shriek he fled up the cellar stairs before the lawn-mower could catch him.—Judge.

### Modern Richelleus.

American Business Man—Now, sir, you have all the details of my new manufacturing scheme. If we succeed, we'll make millions.

Timid Capitalist—But if we should fail?

American Business Man—Fail? In the bright lexicon of American enterprise there's no such word as fail—because whenever a thing doesn't pay we can always unload it on an English syndicate.—New York Weekly.

### Prudence.

"So you have determined to civilize our country," said the swarthy native. "We have," answered the resolute white man. "Now, tell me what feature of civilization interests you most?"

"Well, if you are absolutely determined to civilize us, I'd like to take out some life insurance."—Washington Star.

### Legal Advice.

Mrs. De Hempter—I am not happy with my husband. Shall I drive him away? Lawyer—His life is insured in your favor, isn't it? "Yes, I made him do that before we married." "Well, don't drive him off. He'll die quicker where he is."—New York Weekly.

### Not So Cheap.

Maudie—He proposed to me on a post card! Gertie—Did you accept him? Maudie—Of course not. Do you suppose I would marry a man who doesn't care a penny for me?

### DEFINACE UP-TO-DATE.

"I give no single person best: No hulking giant frightens me!" The little man threw out his chest. "I wish you had been there to see—"

"For I told Brown exactly what I thought of him. Yes!—to his face! I gave it to him very hot!" And called him names—his conduct, base."

"But did he not assault you, pray?" A friend inquired. He shook his head. "Brown spoke in such an angry way I left the telephone," he said.

—Leslie Thomas.

### HIGHLY COLORED DIALOGUE.



Gray—I'm in the pink of condition, old man, but I feel pretty blue because everybody tells me I'm looking awfully white.

Brown—Well, I think that a chap who gets blue because he is white must be terribly green or have a strong streak of yellow in his makeup. —Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

### Stung.

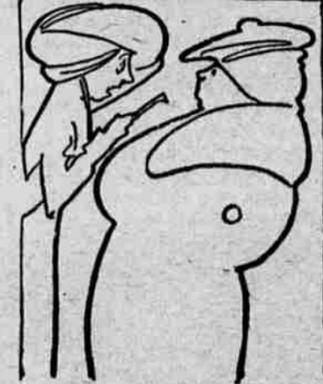
"Say, pop." "Well, what is it, son?" "Did you know that New York is twice as big as London?" "Eh? No such thing! Who told you that?"

"But it is, daddy." "What! You're dreaming, young man!"

"Will you bet it isn't?" "No, no; I never gamble." "But, dad, will you give me a dollar if I'm wrong?"

"Eh? Certainly." "All right. I'm wrong—give me the dollar!"—Judge.

### PERHAPS.



Madam Plug—We had our automobile made to order.

Miss Sparks—I suppose you had to get one big enough to hold you!—Chicago Journal.

### Forcing the Pace.

She—Why do you look at my hand so?

He—I was thinking of asking you for it.

### Offended.

One morning a rustic appeared at the window of a postal station and, after peering through the bars, inquired:

"Hev you got 'bout 50 cents' worth of stamps, mister?"

"Certainly!" returned the clerk.

"What denomination, please?"

"Wa-al, sir, if it's enny of your business, I'm a Baptist."—Judge.

### Legal Advice.

Mrs. De Hempter—I am not happy with my husband. Shall I drive him away?

Lawyer—His life is insured in your favor, isn't it?

"Yes, I made him do that before we married."

"Well, don't drive him off. He'll die quicker where he is."—New York Weekly.

### Net So Cheap.

Maudie—He proposed to me on a post card!

Gertie—Did you accept him?

Maudie—Of course not. Do you suppose I would marry a man who doesn't care a penny for me?

### LANGUID AND WEAK.

A Condition Common with Kidney Trouble and Backache.

Mrs. Marie Sipple, 418 Miller St., Helena, Mont., says: "Three years ago my back grew weak and lame and I could not stoop without a sharp pain. It was just as bad when I tried to get up from a chair. I was languid and listless and had much pain and trouble with the kidney secretions. This was my state when I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me from the first and four boxes made a complete, lasting cure."

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



Excellent Scheme Devised by Merchants of Western City.

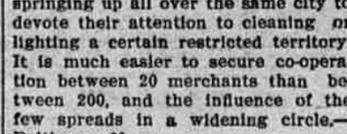
### WORKS FOR CIVIC PRIDE.

A new scheme for arousing local pride is being worked in an enterprising western city. The plan in brief is, instead of attempting to vitalize the civic spirit of the whole community, to organize clubs in different localities and to clean up and light up certain sections, without regard to what may be done elsewhere. For instance, a club is organized in a single block, and merchants on each side of the street are persuaded to join. If it is desired to make the block brilliant with light at night an investigation is had to see how it can be done, how much it will cost and what it is worth. The plan has worked so successfully that organizations are springing up all over the same city to devote their attention to cleaning or lighting a certain restricted territory. It is much easier to secure co-operation between 20 merchants than between 200, and the influence of the few spreads in a widening circle.—Baltimore News.

How Her Life Was Saved When Bitten By a Large Snake. How few people there are who are not afraid of snakes. Not long ago a harmless little garter snake fell on the wheel of an automobile which was being driven by a woman. The woman promptly fainted and the car, left to its own resources, ran into a stone wall and caused a serious accident. The bite of a poisonous snake needs prompt attention. Mrs. K. M. Fishel, Route No. 1, Box 40, Dillsburg, Pa., tells how she saved her life when bitten by a large snake.

"On August 29, 1906, I was bitten on the hand twice by a large copperhead snake. Being a distance from any medical aid, as a last resort I used Sloan's Liniment, and to my astonishment found it killed all pain and was the means of saving my life. I am the mother of four children and am never without your Liniment."

### CLASSIFIED.



Pinter—Where shall I put the announcement of Alderman Dodger's retirement?

Editor—Under "Public Improvements."

### Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; also cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Class Favoritism.

"The Indian appropriation bill puts an end to the relations of the five tribes, I notice," remarked Reader, looking up from his paper.

"Humph!" growled Grump, whose wife's cousin is making a protracted visit at his home. "I wish we were Indians."—Kansas City Times.

Pettie's Eye Salve First Sold in 1807 100 years ago, sales increase yearly, wonderful remedy; cured millions weak eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

This is undoubtedly a dirty-looking old world to the man who is too lazy to clean his spectacles.

### ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED?

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 3 oz. package, 5 cents

A man isn't absolutely a fool unless he can be fooled the same way twice.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c eight made of rib, yellow 10c. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Piquette, Ill.

The harder a man works the harder it is to work him.