

## NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA

**A Desperately Serious Case Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.**

Brought to the very verge of starvation by the rejection of all nourishment, her vitality almost destroyed, the recovery of Mrs. J. A. Wyatt, of No. 1189 Seventh street, Des Moines, Iowa, seemed hopeless. Her physician utterly failed to reach the seat of the difficulty and death must have resulted if she had not pursued an independent course suggested by her sister's experience.

Mrs. Wyatt says: "I had pain in the region of the heart, palpitation and shortness of breath so that I could not walk very fast. My head ached very badly and I was seized with vomiting spells whenever I took any food. A doctor was called who pronounced the trouble gastritis, but he gave me no relief. Then I tried a second doctor without benefit. By this time I had become very weak. I could not keep the most delicate broth on my stomach, and at the end of a month I was scarcely more than skin and bone and was really starving to death."

"Then I recalled how much benefit my sister had got from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to take them in place of the doctor's medicine. It proved a wise decision for they helped me as nothing else had done. Soon I could take weak tea and crackers and steadily more nourishment. In two weeks I was able to leave my bed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were the only thing that checked the vomiting and as soon as that was stopped my other difficulties left me. I have a vigorous appetite now and am able to attend to all the duties of my home. I praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to all my friends because I am thoroughly convinced of their merit."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists and by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

### A Friend of Her Youth.

"For mercy sake, don't put me near old Billions!" said Mrs. Lookyoung to her friend.

"Why not?" said the other. "He's awfully interesting."

"I know it," said Mrs. Lookyoung, "but I never sit next to him at dinner but that he blurts out something like, 'You remember back in the old pioneer days!'"—Detroit Free Press.

### 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. 3c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A heavy fog, which lasted two days, proved extremely fatal to birds at Cape Grisnez, France. Over six thousand of them were found dead under the lantern of the lighthouse at that headland. They had been attracted by flying against the lighthouse.

To provide for Good Health throughout the term of a long life, take Garfield Tea, Nature's medicine; it insures a natural action of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels and keeps the blood pure. Send for sample. Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y. Mention this paper.

Happy is the man who has a friend who loves him enough to be willing to seem to be his enemy.

Lewis' Single Binder cigar—richest, most satisfying smoke on the market. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

All play and no work makes Jack a shiftless boy.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 3c. a bottle.

A moral wrong can not be made legally right.

The Dog It Was That Died. A friend of mine was complaining the other evening of the viciousness of a bulldog owned by a neighbor. He said: "That cursed dog bit me on the calf of the leg the other evening, and I've hardly been able to walk since. I have spoken to Jim Blank, its owner, but he only laughs. I am going to have the dog shot."

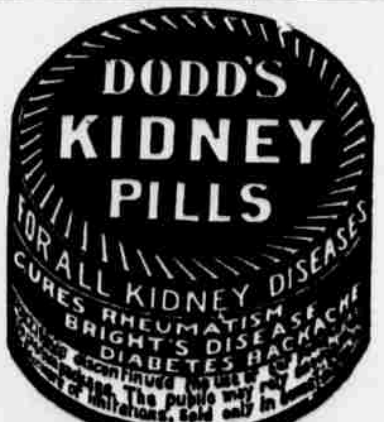
"Yes!" remarked one of the bystanders. "I heard Jim speaking of it. He was awful mad at you."

"Mad at me! What for?"

"Why, he said that the dog has been acting queerly ever since, and he does not know what is the matter with him. He called in a veterinary and the man of medicine said the dog was suffering from delirium tremens. Jim says he will forgive you if you will promise to quit drinking."

The lame man had business elsewhere right away.—Albany Journal.

Lumber is becoming so scarce and costly that matches are now being made of paper, rolled spirally, and dipped in wax or stearine, which prevents unrolling, and gives rigidity. The roll is cut into lengths, which are then dipped in the phosphorus composition. Paper matches are said to burn well.



PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

## IMPRESSED WITH WESTERN CANADA.

**Says Our Prairies Will Be Filled Up in Ten Years.**

L. A. Stockwell of Indianapolis, a United States land man who made an extensive tour of inspection in the west, wrote the following article, under date of Jan. 8, for an Indiana publication:

"States." In this letter I propose to show by extracts from my note book that thousands who have come up here from the "States" have succeeded far beyond their most sanguine expectations.

Mr. N. E. Beaumunk of Brazil, Indiana, was earning \$100.00 per month with a coal company. At about the age of 40 he had saved about \$3,000. Four years ago he landed near Hanley, Sask. He now owns 480 acres of land. Last fall (1905) he threshed 4,700 bushels of wheat and 3,100 bushels of oats. His wheat alone brought him over \$4,000, which would have paid for the acres that it grew on. He is to-day worth \$15,000.

### This is Making Money Fast.

In Feb. 1902, J. G. Smith & Bro. were weavers in a big cotton mill in Lancashire, England. Coming here they arrived in Wapella, Sask., with only \$750.00 between them. They were so "green" and inexperienced that all they could earn the first summer was \$6.00 per month, and the first winter they had to work for their board. The next year, 1903, they took homesteads, and by working for neighbors, they got a few acres broken out, upon which the next year they raised a few hundred bushels of wheat and oats. They also bought a team and broke out about sixty acres more. In 1905 they threshed 1700 bushels of wheat from it, and 1300 bushels of oats. Their success being then assured they borrowed some money, built a good house, barn and implement shed, and bought a cream separator, etc. They now have a dozen cows, some full-blooded pigs and chickens, good teams and implements to match, and are on the high road to prosperity. Here are three cases selected from my note book from among a score of others. One a mine boss, one a farmer, and one a factory operator. With each of them I took tea and listened to their story.

"I hoped to better my condition," said one. "I thought in time I might make a home," said another. "I had high expectations," said the other, and all said that "I never dreamed it possible to succeed as I have."

### Like Arabian Nights.

Everywhere, on the trains, at the hotels and in the family I have been told successes that reminded me more of the stories in the Arabian Nights than of this matter-of-fact workaday world. Yields of wheat from 35 to 53 bushels per acre, and of oats from 60 to 100 bushels, are numerous in every locality and well authenticated. At Moose Jaw, Lethbridge, Calgary, Edmonton, Regina, Brandon, Hanley and many intermediate places I saw cattle and young horses fat as our grain-fed animals of the "States" that had never tasted grain, and whose cost to their owners was almost nothing. At Moosomin I saw a train load of 1,400 steers en route to England, that were shabby fat, raised as above stated. If the older generation of farmers in Indiana, who have spent their lives in a contest with logs and stumps as did their fathers before them, could see these broad prairies dotted with comfortable homes, large red barns, and straw piles innumerable, and the thriving towns with their towering elevators jammed to the roof with "No. 1 hard," and then remember that four or five years ago these plains were tenantless but for the badger and coyote, they would marvel at the transformation. Then if they followed the crowds as they emerged from the trains and hurried to the land offices, standing in line until their respective turns to be waited on came, and saw with what rapidity these lands are being taken, they would certainly catch the "disease" and want some of it too. If these lands are beautiful in mid-winter, with their long stretches of yellow stubble standing high above the snow, what must they be in summer time when covered with growing or ripening grains? Speaking of winter reminds me that our Hoosier friends shrug their shoulders when they read in the Chicago and Minneapolis dailies of the temperature up here. For that very reason I am here this winter. The Canadian literature, with its pictures, half tones and statistics, gives a good idea of her resources, but thirty or forty degrees below zero sounds dangerous to a Hoosier, who nearly freezes in a temperature of five above, especially when accompanied by a wind, as it often is, but the fact is, when it is very cold here it is still and the air being dry the cold is not felt as it is in our lower latitudes, where there is more humidity in the atmosphere. I am 56 and I never saw a finer winter than the one I am spending up here. I arrived in Winnipeg Nov. 9, and have not had the bottoms of my overshoes wet since I entered Canada. Under a cloudless sky I have ridden in sleighs nearly a thousand miles, averaging a drive every other day. Stone masons have not lost a week's time so far this winter. Building of all kinds goes right ahead in every city and hamlet, as though winter were never heard of.

Information concerning homestead lands in Western Canada can be had from any authorized Canadian Government Agent whose advertisement appears elsewhere in this paper.

Satisfaction with self is not always sanctification.

## PROSPERITY FOR ALL

**EXTRAORDINARY DEVELOPMENT OF NATIONAL RESOURCES.**

**Diversification of Industries and Occupation Has Brought About a Vast Production, Which Finds a Sure Market Because of Wise Legislation.**

It will be admitted that we are blessed with an abundance of diversified resources such as no other country enjoys. But natural resources are almost if not quite valueless unless developed. Our ore and coal are useless lying in the ground. Untilled land is profitless. Even rich crops are of no advantage till garnered and sold at advantageous prices. First, production must be applied on the farm, in the mine and at the factory. But that in itself is not profitable. There must be a market. There must be a consumption equal to production, and good, profitable prices must be maintained year after year, season after season.

A million tons of pig iron for which there was no demand would have little value. Bounteous crops unsold and left to decay would be a loss, not a gain, to the farmer. So with all our mines and our soil and our ability to produce—we should remain poor unless there were consumers with sufficient purchasing power to make production profitable.

Again, a large production and consumption of a single product would not long be profitable. We need diversity in our broad land. We need transportation and distribution in order that our people in all sections of the country and with different abilities may be constantly employed at what they can do best. The miner cannot build a house, the farmer cannot work at the forge or the loom, the mechanic cannot sow and reap. We have during a century or more developed all our resources. We have for the most part been a nation doing its own work. We have by our tariff laws protected every industry, shutting out the competition of people who are satisfied with a low standard of living and low wages.

Little by little, year by year, we have improved and developed our natural resources because of home consumption of home products. Let us take an example. We consume over \$1,000,000,000 worth of iron and steel products, practically all of which goes to labor. Suppose we import one-half of this at one-half the present prices. That would be \$250,000,000 and we would lose \$500,000,000 in wages, but we would have to adapt our wages for what we did produce to the foreign scale, and those wages would not be more than half what they are now, or \$250,000,000. So that by purchasing abroad we reduce the purchasing power of our iron and steel makers from \$1,000,000,000 to \$250,000,000. But we would have no fewer producers. Half of them would be idle, the other half working for half what they got before. They have only \$250,000,000 a year to spend instead of \$1,000,000,000. So the farmer must sell less or reduce his prices; the woolen and cotton and shoe factories must sell less or reduce their prices. Every industry in the land is affected.

Let us take our manufactures as a whole. Without and duplications we are producing annually \$10,000,000,000 worth of manufactures, about all of which goes to labor. Suppose we were to import half of it. Our wages would then be only \$2,500,000,000, for those engaged in the half we produced would have to work for foreign wages if we continued to compete at all with foreign manufactures. And so would lose \$7,500,000,000 of purchasing power. The farmers would lose a home market for at least \$3,000,000,000 of their products and what they did sell would have to be at much lower prices than now. Again, every industry would be affected, and in a very few years mills and factories would close and millions of men would become idle. It then becomes a struggle for mere existence. The farmer, without a profitable market for his surplus, simply lives and buys as little as possible. We would become an idle, impoverished people from ocean to ocean. The picture is not overdrawn. We have had the actual experience.

But how different when we protect our labor and industries and do prac-

tically all our own work! We have welcomed nearly 25,000,000 foreigners, made producers and consumers of them, and with these added to our native-born we have built up a home market of 80,000,000 consumers, the providers for whom are all busy at wages twice and three times those paid abroad. What we cannot produce ourselves we buy freely from abroad and pay our bills with our surplus products. This is why we are prosperous. This is why we are fully employed and well paid, and this is why we can afford to buy so much of ourselves at profitable prices. This is why 1,000,000 people a year are eager to come to us and become free but protected Americans. It is not a matter of resources or natural advantages or of chance; it is a matter of practical, scientific tariff legislation and application.

### Free Trade Pauperism.

Contrasting the bitter poverty of the unemployed British workmen and their families with the unbounded prosperity in our own country where there is abundant food for the hungry and a good living for every one who is willing to work, the Republican of Booneville, Mo., asks:

"What makes the difference? There are three causes. The enormous amounts paid by the English government for the support of royalty; the suicidal land policy, which has practically eliminated the small land holders and destroyed the rural home, and the mistaken policy of free trade. And the last is the greatest."

"Patriotic Americans should shun that party or that man who would have them change the present policy of the United States for anything in imitation of that policy which has made England the home of paupers and three-fifths of her laboring population inmates of a poorhouse at the age of sixty years."

Very much the greatest cause—greater than all other causes combined—is the policy which began by shifting the farm workers into the factories and ends by shifting the factory workers into the poorhouses. The Cobden idea was to cheapen food in order to cheapen wages. How well that plan succeeded may be seen in the fact that to-day more than 25 per cent of the entire population has no wages at all and must depend on charity for food.

### Unconcerned.

The Hartford Courant seems surprised that the farmers of the United States should manifest no concern over the German threat of excluding American foodstuffs. The farmer has little cause for worry on that account. To begin with, he has no idea that for any considerable length of time Germany is going to cut off her own nose to spite the American face by shutting out a food supply which she needs and must have. German industrialists are up in arms against the threatened prohibition. They see as its result a permanent increase in the subsistence cost of a vast army of wage earners who even now have meat on their tables not oftener than once a week and who scarcely know the taste of white bread. Moreover, they see the prospect of being shut out of a market in which they dispose of manufactures amounting to about \$120,000,000 a year. The American farmer understands this situation perfectly. He also understands that in the 86,000,000 of Americans, each consuming \$100 a year of his products, he has a better and safer market than in a country which at the best has never taken more than \$2.50 per capita of American food products. The American farmer can afford to be unconcerned.

### A Huge Undertaking.

Congress was three months in passing the Dingley law, when the legislative wheels were greased for speed and Tom Reed, the expert parliamentarian, applied whip and spur to the House. With the present divided state of Republican opinion it would take six months to frame a law, to say nothing of the impossibility of passing it with Cannon in the chair or of reporting it from the Ways and Means committee as now constituted. The preparation of a new tariff act is a huge undertaking, requiring hearings of numberless interests, even when the administration is favorable to the proposal.—Saginaw News.

### TURNING BACK THE PAGES OF HISTORY.



## EVENTS OUT OF THE ORDINARY

Oh, Stell.

When Stella says "Farewell!"  
The world which once was glad  
So suddenly grows sad—  
More sad than tongue can tell:  
A wall of grief doth swell—  
To bid a friend good bye,  
While tears dim many an eye,  
When Stella says "Farewell!"

Prepared to pull the bell  
The street-car man draws near—  
His frown is most severe  
As "Ho-a-ard!" he loud doth yell.  
Her aunt exclaims, "Oh, Stell!"  
I most forgot to say—  
And then there's more delay  
When Stella says "Farewell!"

With glances fierce and fell  
The passengers exclaim:  
"This is a burning shame,  
That she should thus compel  
Us folks out here to dwell."  
And the language even grows bad,  
Because we feel so sad  
When Stella says "Farewell!"  
—Washington Star.

### Utilizing Sharks' Teeth.

The natives on some of the Pacific Islands, being provided with neither metals nor any stone harder than the coral rocks of which the atolls they inhabit are composed, would seem badly off, indeed, for material of which to make tools or weapons, were it not that their very necessity has bred an invention no less ingenious than curious and effective. This is the use of sharks' teeth to give a cutting edge to their wooden knives and swords. The mouth of the shark contains three hundred teeth, arranged in five rows, all closely lying upon each other, except the outer row, and so constructed that as the tooth is broken or lost another takes its place. The teeth are not only pointed and keen-edged, but are finely and regularly serrated, so that the cutting power is greatly increased. Indeed, so great a faculty have these teeth for wounding that the implements and weapons upon which they are used have to be handled with great care. The Kingmill Islanders make many strange articles of sharks' teeth.

### Daring Railway Building.

The work of constructing a railroad to the summit of Mount Blanc has been begun with enthusiasm and the engineers in charge of the undertaking will push the construction with all possible speed. The line will be built like the Jungfrau line in the Bernese Oberland, Switzerland. It will have a total length of nineteen kilometers (eleven and four-fifths miles) and will, it is hoped, be completed within five or six years. The carriages will be heated and lighted by electricity, and the train will be composed of an electrical engine and two saloon cars, made to accommodate about eighty people. A special arrangement of the windows will permit all travelers indiscriminately to enjoy the scenery. Three kinds of powerful brakes, independent of each other, will be attached to the cars, thus rendering all accidents impossible. The telephone will be established along the line and will connect any point thereof with the head stations.

### Killed by Cane Thrust.

A Bombay (India) planter has just been arrested for involuntary homicide. Some time ago, when returning from a party with his fiancée, he was attacked in the dark by a stranger. In self-defense he made a lunge with his walking stick, and his assailant dropped on the ground. He struggled to his feet again and the planter and his fiancée hurried away. Next day a man was found dead on the road and the inquest showed that some instrument had pierced his eye and entered deeply into the skull. Several of the victim's friends and acquaintances were arrested and released before the planter heard of the affair, when he made a full confession.

### Dog Came for His License.

Deskman Quackenbush, at police headquarters, Paterson, N. J., was filling out blank forms for dog licenses recently, when a coach dog walked up to him, wagging his tail and holding in his mouth a \$2 bill, the license fee. The policeman took the money and spoke to the dog, which wagged his tail more than ever. Soon after that a young man appeared, and explained that the dog was the property of J. A. Van Winkle, a food merchant. The license was enclosed in an envelope and placed in the dog's mouth. The animal then left for his home.

### Sent Quarter Through Mail.

The most peculiar piece of mail that has ever come to an Alabama postoffice, so far as known, reached the New Decatur postoffice to-day. It was a silver quarter of a dollar with a small piece of paper pasted on each side. On one side was written the address and on the other a few words. The quarter was tied in the center of a bundle of letters when it arrived. It had traveled many miles and was delivered safely to the one for whom it was intended—Decatur correspondence Nashville American.

### Popularity of the Camera.

Thirty years ago a camera was a rarity. The enthusiast who possessed one carried a mountain of traps and field and smothered in a tent during his tedious manipulation of the wet plates. Last year the United States alone made 300,000 cameras, working with the mere pressure of a bulb or button, and the photographic business reached the respectable commercial total of \$30,000,000.



## Health

**Calumet makes light, digestible, wholesome food; free from Rochelle Salts, Alum or any injurious substance.**

## Economy

**Do not pay 45 or 50 cents for Trust baking powders, which are so compounded as to leave large quantities of Rochelle Salts in the food. Constant dosing of Rochelle Salts is injurious to health.**

### Manhattan's First Paper.

Manhattan, Nevada's new and booming mining camp, saw its first newspaper January 10, when the Manhattan Mail, a weekly, began publication with a fine display of advertisements, lots of mining news, a series of boyant editorials and biographical sketches of the "pioneers of Manhattan." The first discovery of gold was made accidentally April 4 of last year, though the boom did not begin till several months later.

### Russell Sage's Philosophy.

Some sayings of Russell Sage: "Friendship remembers; society forgets." "In the home only is there true happiness. It is there a man's best ideas get their birth and grow." "When you have made your fortune it is time enough to think of spending it." "The tender care of a good wife is the finest thing in the world." "Silk underwear is not for hired men." "Clubs are for idle old men and wasteful young men."

It is not generally known that salt determined, to a considerable extent, the distribution of man. He was forced to settle where he could obtain it. This brought him to the seashore, and started maritime commerce. Lastly, preservation of food by salt made long voyages possible, and opened up the world to civilization.

Not long ago the performance in the auditorium of a Seville theater was far more exciting than that on the stage. Two persons continued applauding a player while most of the audience were hissing. Some of the latter attacked the two applauders, causing fractured skulls and death.

### A PERFECT HAND.

How Its Appearance Became Familiar to the Public.

The story of how probably the most perfect feminine hand in America became known to the people is rather interesting.

As the story goes the possessor of the hand was with some friends in a photographer's one day and while talking, held up a piece of candy. The pose of the hand with its perfect contour and faultless shape attracted the attention of the artist who proposed to photograph it. The result was a beautiful picture kept in the family until one day, after reading a letter from someone inquiring as to who wrote the Postum and Grape-Nuts advertisements, Mr. Post said to his wife, "We receive so many inquiries of this kind, that it is evident some people are curious to know, suppose we let the advertising department have that picture of your hand to print and name it 'A Helping Hand.'" (Mrs. Post has assisted him in preparation of some of the most famous advertisements.) There was a natural shrinking from the publicity, but with an agreement that no name would accompany the picture its use was granted.

The case was presented in the light of extending a welcoming hand to the friends of Postum and Grape-Nuts, so the picture appeared on the back covers of many of the January and February magazines and became known to millions of people.

Many artists have commented upon it as probably the most perfect hand in the world.

The advertising dept. of the Postum Co. did not seem able to resist the temptation to enlist the curiosity of the public, by refraining from giving the name of the owner when the picture appeared but stated that the name would be given later in one of the newspaper announcements, thus seeking to induce the readers to look for and read the forthcoming advertisements to learn the name of the owner.

This combination of art and commerce and the multitude of inquiries furnishes an excellent illustration of the interest the public takes in the personal and family life of large manufacturers whose names become household words through extensive and continuous announcements in newspapers and periodicals.