BLOOD WILL TELL

A THEORY SUPPORTED BY FRESH, CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE.

A Recent Instance Proves That a Woman's Happiness Is Largely Dependent on the State of Her Blood.

When the blood is disordered every organ of the body is affected unfavorably and fails to discharge its functions properly. In the case of every woman nature has made special provision for a periodical purification of the blood, and so long as this occurs her health and spirits unfailingly reveal the beneficial results. So slight a cause as a cold or a nervous shock may produce a suppression of this vital function, and until it is restored she is doomed to misery. The remedy that has proved most prompt and effective in all disorders peculiar to the female sex is that which brought such great relief to Miss Mattie Griggs, of No. 807 Indiana street, Lawrence, Kansas, concerning which she speaks as follows:

"In the winter of 1902, from some unknown cause, there was a cessation of functions peculiar to my sex for a period of four months. I became very weak and could not get up stairs without help. I had nausea and pain and a constant headache. I was under the care of a physician for three months, but he did not succeed in curing me. Then a lady friend told me about the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which she had used in her family, and she induced me to try them. It was in May when I first began to use them, and in June I had fully recovered my health, and have since remained perfectly well."

In all cases of delayed development of young girls; in anemia or weakness due to impoverished blood and showing itself in pallor, lack of ambition, despondency and nervousness; also in the great constitutional disturbances attending the period known as the change of life, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable for women, whose health is always closely dependent on the state of the blood. They are sold by all druggists. A booklet of valuable information relating to the care of a woman's health at all important periods, and entitled "Plain Talks to Women," will be sent free in a sealed envelope to any one who chooses to write for it to the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Ancestral Breakfasts.

According to the Oxford dictionary 1463 is the date of the earliest mention of breakfast, but until a century ago it consisted only of a draft of ale or tea or chocolate. There were only two meals a day—dinner, ranging from 9 o'clock in the morning in the fifteenth century to noon in the seventeenth, and supper, which similarly advanced from 5 in the afternoon to 7 o'clock. Pepys, for instance, went down to the admiralty at 4 or 5 in the morning on no other breakfast than half a pint of wine or a dram of cordial. But in the eighteenth century dinner was gradually postponed until 5 or 6 o'clock in the afternoon When it passed midday breakfast became a necessity and a meal. Before this hunger had demanded the addition of bread and some such relish as radishes to the morning draft.

Strange Effect of Diving.

A professional diver says that one of the strange effects of diving is the invariable bad temper felt while working at the bottom of the sea. As this usually passes away as soon as the surface is reached, it is probably due to pressure of the air affecting the lungs, and through them the brain. The exhilaration and good temper of the mountain climber are contrary feelings, from an opposite cause.

Soft Foods Injure Teeth.

Too much cooking of food and the use of soft prepared dishes have much to do with getting people out of the habit of chewing. Those who live on coarse foods requiring thorough mastication have the perfect teeth of animals, white and hard and even. The blood supply is perfect on account of the stimulation given by thorough exercise of the jaws.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S
BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

DON'T GET WET
WEAR ALL OTHERS
TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING
THE TOWER CANADIAN CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.
A TOWER GLASGOW MASS. U.S.A.

Tribute to the Pie

When foes assail and woes prevail, we gaze around with scornful eye. We seize a fork with steady hand and calmly eat a piece of pie.

Oh, pie!

Oh, faithful apple pie! Oh, ever ready steadfast friend; In summer, winter, spring, or fall, we always can on thee depend!

Oh, plodding, humble apple pie! No frills are thine—no manners high. Thou art the John Smith of them all. Oh, unassuming apple pie!

And luscious peach, with mellow juice to trickle slowly down my chin. And fruit so oozy and so sweet, it gives delight to tuck it in.

Oh, peach!

We hasten to the shelf with glowing face and eager strides. What ecstasy to find a piece with fruit exuding from the sides.

Oh, pie! Man's noblest, truest friend! When pilgrims cross the ocean blue, how tenderly you fill their thoughts! How soon they pine away for you!

Afar off in the Philippines, our wounded soldiers often cry in happy sweet delirium:

"Oh, say! Just see that deep dish pie!"

Ah, cocoanut!

Your fragrant taste eludes my baffled palate still. Oh, are you wraith or are you real? And how you make my senses thrill! I cut a piece off with my fork. I open my mouth and close my eyes. The pie goes in. A rapturous grin. And I—I dwell in paradise.

And huckleberry, brimming full, to cheer the heart and stain the tongue. I'd dally with you any day. Dally oft and daily long.

They say that in that torrid place where devils laugh and lost souls sigh, a plaintive moan is often heard for a cool refreshing piece of pie.

Oh, pie! Oh, comforter!

They say (and to it's truth I testify) that China could be civilized by the noble help of home made pie.

And pumpkin pie! Ah, there's a pie of merit great and much renown! What joy to sift the sparkling sugar over that celestial brown!

And gulp it down! And feel then that you own the town!

And lemon!

When thou art meringue, full crowned as with a coronet, thou art a sight for kings and men. Thou art a sight I can't forget.

And then there's mince—a mystery, a riddle, yet a sustenance! You get it hot. You get it cold. But either way you take a chance.

And here's "Good By" to thee, my loves! In parting let me say that I care not who makes a nation's laws as long as I can eat its pie.

Crooks Have Aid Society

"I have no doubt that people have wondered when some crook, caught in the act and without friends in the place in which he came to grief, could give bond," said Frank G. Miller, an ex-convict, to a Journal reporter with whom he had previously become acquainted.

"There is nothing strange about it, continued Miller, "for we have an organization for mutual protection, and this has representatives in every large city and in some of the smaller ones of the United States and Canada. Usually in the smaller places these are lawyers, and if the crook is pinched in a place where he has no friends he knows who to send for.

"Should the case be an aggravated one, and the crook in good standing with the organization, the amount of bond required is learned and the society is notified to send enough to square a couple of bondsmen. The crook disappears, the bondsmen settle and tell how they would like to bring the fellow to justice, while all the time they are wishing for another job of the same sort, for they are well paid and the lawyers get better fees for looking after our business than any ordinary practice pays."

Miller went on to say that the organization had its regular officers, who are better paid than those of legitimate societies, and that almost all of them are well respected in the communities in which they live. Miller stated that the amount paid for membership and yearly dues was large and that only "square" crooks were allowed to become members.

When asked if they were not afraid that their officers would emulate their employers and rob the treasury he replied that such a thing had never occurred but once. That man was afterward found on the streets of Connipolo with a knife sticking under the fifth rib, and no one had seen fit to follow his example.

"Why," said Miller, "they know that if they should try to 'do' us they would have a thousand men, keener than any detectives, on their trail, and that when caught no earthly power could save them."

The crooks, according to Miller, have their clubrooms in Chicago, New York, New Orleans, San Francisco and several other cities, and he declared that these clubrooms or houses are fitted up regardless of expense. To be able to use them however, one must belong to the crook aristocracy, and must also pay extra dues that would make the club man of the cities blink.—Ohio State Journal.

Lamps of the Ancients

"This world, groped until the thirteenth century without discovering even the tallow candle," says a writer. "The expression, 'Mankind was plunged in darkness during the early ages,' is true in every sense. It was perhaps the accidental burning of a bit of fat of some slain animal that suggested its use as a luminant, while the hollow shell from the sea, a concave rock or a mold of sun-baked clay held the fat, which was burned by placing a rush in the fat, with the lighted end projecting over the edge of the vessel. Step by step the lamp was fashioned into a thing of beauty, though barely a joy forever. Admirable specimens of lamps in terra cotta, in stone, in brass and in bronze have been found on sites of Hebrew cities and in the temples of Hindoostan. From the tombs of Egypt, from the tumuli of Assyria and ancient lettered Babylon; from the opened graves of Chaldean sages, came examples of household lamps, revealing a general use many centuries before the Christian era.

"So, from the fat of slain animals, the resinous products of the forest trees and the wax of the wild bee came those lights which gleamed upon fair women and brave men at Belshazzar's feasts. From Rome the oil lamp passed successively into Germany, Gaul and Britain. In these countries torches, rushes dipped in grease and a very odorous fish oil were the methods of artificial lighting until the Roman conquest. The fresh light of the day consisted of a notched wooden stick set to a wooden base. Stalks of the rush were peeled to the pitch save for one strand and husk, and passed through hot grease. Sometimes three of the rushes were twisted together and when cold were placed in a notch of the standard, to be pushed up when the fire neared the wood.

"These rush lights emitted a strong flame and a similar odor. You may make one of these and enjoy for an hour the ancient light of Britain and that which to this day dispels the gloom of night in remote Irish cabins. The candle of the common people was the rush light of our ancestors. It burned where candles made from wax were too dear and before Chevreul and others found a way to refine a cheap candle grease from the fat of animals."

Woman Chides Her Sisters

Mrs. Craigie, better known as "John Oliver Hobbs," the well known novelist, has sent the following communication to the London Mail as a contribution to the discussion of "The Growing Handicap of Marriage."

"Women, where their feelings are in question, are not selfish enough; they appraise themselves not too dearly, but far too cheaply; it is the suicidal unselfishness of women which makes the selfishness of the modern bachelor possible. Bachelors are not all misogynists, and the fact that a man remains unmarried is no proof that he is insensible to the charms of a woman's companionship, or that he does not have such companionship, on irresponsible terms, to a most considerable degree. Why should the average vain young man, egoistic by organism and education, work hard or make sacrifices for the sake of any particular woman, while so many are too willing to share his life without joining it, and so many more wait eagerly on his steps to destroy any chivalry or tenderness he may have been born with. Modern women give bachelors no time to miss them, and no opportunity to need them; their devotion is undisciplined, and it becomes a curse rather than a blessing to its object. Why? Because women have this strange power of concentration and self-abnegation in their love; they cannot do enough to prove their kindness. And when they have done all, and have been at no pains to secure their own position, they realize that they have erred through excess of generosity and the desire to please. This is the unselfishness shown toward bachelors."

In the Golden Days

The golden days were ours of old.
If we but did as we were told;
And when night came, we knew "next day"
Would come in time for us to play.

Our world, wherever we might be,
Down stairs, or in the nursery;
We changed at will—all things became
Quite different, or were just the same.

Then I could make a chair a horse,
Or steam car, as a thing of course;
The lounge a ship, or a male train,
Which took us "there" and back again.

Maybe to Chile—if it snowed.
Or up the rocky Yonkers road.
Or off to India's coral strands.
And all its bad, but lovely lands.

I sometimes crossed the Delaware,
And always found Columbus there;
And as to cabins—what d'you think?
We laid one in the kitchen sink!

We learned a little now and then,
But soon forgot, and learned again;
They laughed at our mistakes, and so,
They didn't scold us, don't you know?

We once got Pocahontas mixed
With William Penn, till they were fixed;
And Queen Bess was a Hottentot,
And Eve said, "Shoot him on the spot!"

No wonder golden days are past,
For they were far too good to last;
And so I climb to crest the hill,
For gold is in the sunset still.
—John Harrison in New York Times.

A Luckless Pair.

"Did you ever ask your husband not to bet on the races?"

"Once," answered Mrs. Torkins.

"Didn't it do any good?"

"I should say it didn't. That was the only day he ever got a tip on a horse that actually won."

At the Different Colleges.

Isaac N. Seligman, whose son has just entered Yale, spent some time recently looking into the big universities of the East. He was especially interested in the various methods of selecting courses in vogue in the different colleges. He tells of a neat summing up given by one authority whom he concluded:

"It all depends on the sort of a meal of knowledge you desire. At Princeton it comes table d'hote, at Harvard a la carte, and at Columbia you get a quick lunch."—New York Times.

You Should Try
Mapl-Flake
Requires no cooking, and very little sugar, cream or milk. Serve from the package.

USE OF ODD MOMENTS.

Practical Woman Explains How She Has Time for Everything.

"I don't know how you manage it," said one woman to another, "you always seem to know what is going on in the world, and to be able to read the newest books, and to keep up your music, while I never have time for anything but my children and my housekeeping."

The other woman smiled. "I can't see why you don't have time," she replied, "your family is smaller than mine and we both have a housemaid and a cook. Suppose we talk it over."

It turned out in the discussion that ensued that one woman got her family of young people up bright and early, so that at breakfast time the conversation could be about topics of world-wide interest, and then afterwards when the family had dispersed until lunch, and the morning's work was done, she could take a quiet hour and read or practice. In fact, as regards her reading, she was never without a book or magazine at hand ready to be picked up if even for a moment, during the day.

In the evening, after the last meal of the day she gathered together her young people and read the most important news and this was followed by an informal discussion. This took but a short time and the family thus kept in touch with the doings of the great world. This woman realized a truth that does not come to every one, namely, that a good newspaper is the connecting-rod between provincialism and cosmopolitanism, and that, even if one live in a small place, one need not be ignorant of the game of the nations.

Another line of conduct of this wise woman was to have lying around books of vital importance, new books of note.

"But books cost so much," cried the other; "we never can afford them. We depend upon the lending libraries."

But a dozen books from a library never take the place of one standard work, always at hand when something is needed, always there when one is inclined to browse.

When the other woman heard that remark she smiled. "What did you pay for that Doulton vase you showed me last week? The price of that would cover the books I buy for six months. Of course we cannot afford all the rare and expensive books, but there are an extraordinary number of books everyone should know, published at a price within the reach of all of us. We do enjoy so much settling what we shall have and all the children have their own ideas on the subject."

"But your general knowledge," pursued the other. "I do not see how you can know about such diverse subjects as radium and Botticelli's paintings."

"Odd moments, odd moments," was the answer. "That's the mystery. I utilize all the waste-ends of time—the five minutes before dinner, the time spent waiting for others. The motive power, the determination not to let my faculty outgrow my mentality, suggests the means to make use of all the stray moments of life."—Montreal Herald.

If Your Ship Came In.

If your ship came in to-day—
If the ship for which you yearn
When the sea at dawn is gray,
When the stars are paling, burn,
If it swung to harbor now
With its sails draped wearily—
Would the sea not lose, somehow,
Half its glory in your eyes?

If your ship no more should sail
Up and down the tidal deep,
Racing with the rushing gale,
Wet with flying spray—with leaps,
If it should no longer drift
Where the calm sea stretches blue
And the dim horizons lift—
Would the sea seem fair to you?

Ho! Your ship—if it came in
All aglow, full of grace,
And you heard the hawser spin
As the anchor sank to place,
If the voyaging were done
And the cargo all were yours—
Would the sea not seem to shun
Hold for you its hopes and lures?

If your ship came in to-day
And you knew how true all you dreamed
Now for last in harbor lay,
All so perfect as it seemed,
You'd no more be eager, then, Who wait
Heads for the joyous hail,
They who watch with mute elate
For the flashing of a sail.
—Chicago Tribune.

Leisure for Children.

Do not try to keep children continually occupied. Occasionally the little ones will come to you for ideas, but as a rule they will make their own amusements. Children require plenty of change and rest and if left alone when tired of one thing they will either drop to sleep or find some new occupation. Parents often make the mistake of occupying all the child's time, but this is not only wearying for the little one, but it is distinctly unfair; a child cannot be expected to fill up every moment as a grown person would do. Let the children romp and play as long as possible and when it is necessary for them to begin study or even to take up certain duties, still recognize the playtime, and see that the boy or girl has as much recreation as possible. They will work ever so much better if the work time be interspersed with play.—Exchange.

Bostonian Diversion.

On a trip to Boston, a native of Iowa was entertained by a Boston mother, and during the visit he was asked one day:

"Won't you please amuse the baby about five minutes?"

"I'm afraid I don't know how," replied the Iowan.

"Oh, just talk a little," said the cheerful Boston woman; "she always finds your Western grammatical peculiarities so amusing."

Dispensing Justice.

This story is related of an old-time Judge in Sullivan county, Pa.:

During a session of court there was so much talking and laughter going on that the judge, becoming angry and confused, shouted in great wrath:

"Silence, here! We have decided half a dozen cases this morning, and I have not heard a word of one of them!"

A Hint.

She (archly)—Violets are only twenty-five cents to-day.

He—I know it dear, and if I could get a bunch of money as cheap as I could get a bunch of violets I'd buy you a whole wagon load of flowers.—Detroit Free Press.

FEVER THAT AFFECTS SAILORS.

Epidemics Constantly Occurring in Mediterranean Fleets.

The great curse of the Mediterranean station is the fever epidemics that now and again sweep through the fleet. Maltese fever, as it is commonly termed, is a disease that sends many good men out of the service, for if a sailor gets it very badly it never leaves him. It is the tideless nature of the Mediterranean that largely accounts for the unhealthiness of Malta, and the bad ventilation of the ships is responsible for many cases of the disease. To this is due the fact that the proportion of sickness from this cause is much greater among officers than it is among the men. The cabins are cramped, stuffy and unwholesome, and no ventilating fans are provided. The welfare and comfort of the people who have to live in our men-of-war receive less attention from the architects who design the vessels than anything else. —Pall Mall Gazette.

FARE ABUNDANT, BUT PLAIN.

Sunday Dinner at the Home of the Second President.

In the year 1818 Henry Bradshaw Fearson, an Englishman, dined with John Adams, second president of the United States, at the Boston home of the fine old statesman, then 84 years old. The Sunday dinner was as follows: "First course, a pudding made of Indian corn, molasses and butter; second, veal, bacon, neck of mutton, potatoes, cabbages, carrots and Indian beans, Madeira wine, of which each drank two glasses. We sat down to dinner at 1 o'clock; at 2 nearly all went to second time'd church. For tea we had poundcake, sweet bread and butter and bread made of Indian corn and rye. Tea was brought from the kitchen and handed round by a neat white servant girl." Fearson says further: "The establishment of this political patriarch consists of a house two stories high, containing, I believe, eight rooms, of two men and three maids-servants; three horses and a plain carriage."

Preached Sermon on "Kissing."

It must require no small amount of courage on the part of a Church of England clergyman to preach a sermon on "kissing." The deed was recently done in an Anglican church in the most fashionable suburb of Melbourne. Naturally, a good many giggling girls were in evidence among the congregation. They doubtless yielded their assent to the preacher's preliminary proposition that "a kiss is one of the most pleasant of earthly things," and that "a kiss is not perfect unless it is expected and reciprocated." The bulk of the sermon was devoted to Scriptural forms of the practice—the kiss of peace, the kiss of reconciliation, the kiss of consecration, etc.

Teacher's Voice Too Harsh.

Notice of dismissal has been given to a Philadelphia teacher on the ground that her voice is too loud and harsh. As she has been teaching for fifty years, it is safe to say that Philadelphia is the only place in the world that her fault would have been so long undiscovered.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Six Doctors Failed.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 24 (Special) —After suffering from Kidney Disease for three years; after taking treatment from six different doctors without relief, Mr. J. O. Lauderman of this place found not only relief but a speedy and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Speaking of his cure Mr. Lauderman says:

"Yes, I suffered from Kidney Trouble for three years and tried six doctors to no good. Then I took just two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they not only cured my kidneys, but gave me better health in general. Of course I recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to others and I know a number now who are using them with good results."

Mr. Lauderman's case is not an exception. Thousands give similar experiences. For there never yet was a case of Kidney Trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills could not cure. They are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's disease.

I can tell the number of days in a week that a married man is out by his wife's "At Homes."

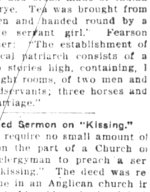
Miss Agnes Miller, of Chicago, speaks to young women about dangers of the Menstrual Period — how to avoid pain and suffering and remove the cause by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"To Young Women:—I suffered for six years with dysmenorrhea (painful periods), so much so that I dreaded every month, as I knew it meant three or four days of intense pain. The doctor said this was due to an inflamed condition of the uterine appendages caused by repeated and neglected colds.

"If young girls only realized how dangerous it is to take cold at this critical time, much suffering would be spared them. Thank God for **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** that was the only medicine which helped me any. Within three weeks after I started to take it, I noticed a marked improvement in my general health, and at the time of my next monthly period the pain had diminished considerably. I kept up the treatment, and was cured a month later. I am like another person since. I am in perfect health, my eyes are brighter, I have added 12 pounds to my weight, my color is good, and I feel light and happy."—Miss Agnes Miller, 29 Potomac Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The monthly sickness reflects the condition of a woman's health. Anything unusual at that time should have prompt and proper attention. Fifty thousand letters from women prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound regulates menstruation and makes those periods painless.

READ WHAT MISS LINDBECK SAYS:



"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has greatly benefitted me. I will tell you how I suffered. My trouble was painful menstruation. I felt as each month went by that I was getting worse. I had severe bearing-down pains in my back and abdomen.

"A friend advised me to try Mrs. Pinkham's medicine. I did so and am now free from all pain during my periods."—Jessie C. Lindbeck, 1201 6th Street, Rockford, Ill.

FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Remember, every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., her advice is free and cheerfully given to every ailing woman who asks for it. Her advice has restored to health more than one hundred thousand women. Why don't you try it, my sick sisters?

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

No National Russian Drama.

It is curious that in a country so overflowing with loyalty, despite the Nihilists, very few of the stage performances have any national flavor, but so it is. An American resident of some time in Moscow says that during all his stay there did he see but one play with Russian characters, nor did he hear one stage song appeal to Russian sentiment as the "Bowery Girl" or "Dixie Land" appeal to popular sentiment in this country.

A Financial Misfit.

We have been asked if marriage is a failure. We have not found it so. We don't know what our better half thinks of it. Our opinion is that only when a man marries a soapskin woman on a coonskin income does he find marriage a failure.—Lewiston (Pa.) Free Press.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty.

MEXICAN
Mustang Liniment
cures Cuts, Burns, Bruises.

MEXICO IS TEMPTING
In the two continents of America there is no more charming and delightful country for a vacation trip than Old Mexico. At every turn some new sight or scene arouses the traveler's attention, everything is new and interesting.
From St. Louis to Mexico City, the M. K. & T. Ry operates a Pullman sleeper running through without change. This sleeper leaves St. Louis at 8:32 p. m. every day on the "Katy Flyer." Rates are low now. Write for particulars and copy of booklet, "Sights and Scenes in Old Mexico," to
M.K.T. "KATY"
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Strawberry and Vegetable Dealers
The Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad Company have recently issued a publication known as Circular No. 12, in which is described the
best territory in this country
for the growing of early strawberries and early vegetables. Every dealer in such products should address a postal card to the undersigned at Dubuque, Iowa, requesting a copy of "Circular No. 12."
J. F. MERRY, Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agent.

WESTERN CANADA'S
Magnificent Crops for 1904.
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
Western Canada's Wheat Crop this Year Will be 60,000,000 Bushels, and Wheat at Proportionate High Prices Will Mean Over $1.00 a Bushel.
The Oat and Barley Crop Will Also Yield Abundantly.
Splendid prices for all kinds of grain, cattle and other farm products for the growing of which the climate is unsurpassed.
About 150,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past three years.
Thousands of free homesteads of 160 acres each still available in the best agricultural districts.
It has been said that the United States will be forced to import wheat within a very few years. Secure a farm in Canada and become one of those who will produce it.
Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agent—M. V. McInnes, No. 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich.; C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION