WESTERN CANADA A WINNER

THE CROP OF 1907 IS AN EXCELLENT ONE.

Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta Farmers Doing Well.

The interest that Western Canada has aroused for some years past is growing in intensity. The conditions of the crop of 1907 are such that results can be spoken of with some degree of certainty. The yield of grain will be about 80,000,000 bushels and the price the farmers will realize for it will be upwards of seventy million dollars. The oat crop was good in most places, and the crop of barley will be very remunerative. Those who know of the generally unsatisfactory conditions during the seeding, growing and ripening period in the United States during the past season, will look with righteous distrust on any statement intended to give the impression that Western Canada conditions were so much different. Generally, they were not, but the conditions of a highly recuperative soil, long and continuous sunshine, are conditions possessed by Western Canada and not possessed by any other country on the Continent. This is why it is possible to record today a fairly successful crop, when in most other places the opposite is the case. The yield in all grains is less than last year, but the higher prices obtained more than offset any falling off in the yield. Take for instance the Province of Saskatchewan the wheat crop will be worth $21,135,000. Last year the same crop was 35 per cent. larger and the quality better. The yield was worth $24,000,000. Oats and barley are very important factors in all three central Provinces. At Gladstone, Manitoba, returns from one farm were $27 per acre from the wheat land, $25 per acre from oats, and $30 per acre from barley. The yield of wheat at Dauphin, Manitoba, was 20 to 24 bushels to the acre but not of a very good grade, but the yield of barley in that section was good and so was the quality and price. At Meadow Lea, Manitoba, 15 to 20 bushels to the acre were thrashed, bringing a round dollar on the market. At Oak Lake, Manitoba, on some fields where 21 bushels were expected, twelve and fifteen was the result; others again where twenty was looked for gave twenty-two to twenty-five. One special patch south of town of J. M. McFarlane's farm went as high as thirty bushels to the acre. At Sheho, Saskatchewan, oats yielded from 60 to 65 bushels to the acre. Sam Wunder threshed 2,500 bushels from forty acres. The sample is good and weighs well. At Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, W. Bibby threshed 97 bushels of oats to the acre, and two others were but little behind. Where here reached 35 bushels. At Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, from a quarter section all in crop, Alex. McKinnon of Ingleside threshed an average of 33 bushels No. 1 Northern. L. J. Grant had 190 acres, yielding 6,000 bushels of the same grade. These illustrations taken from widely distant districts (and thousands of others could be produced) show that the year 1907 has not felt the serious effects from severe winter, late spring, or unfavorable conditions during the growing season that might have been anticipated. In order to learn more about this country write to the Canadian Government Agent whose address appears elsewhere, and get a copy of the new Last Best West, which he will be pleased to mail you free.

Not to Be Fooled.

A city lad spent a part of last summer on a farm owned by his uncle. It was the boy's first visit to the country, and everything on the farm was delightfully unfamiliar to him.

One afternoon the youngster, who had been prowling about the chicken house, seized the product of one cackling hen, and marched exultantly into the house with his prize.

"Let me have it, son," said the farmer's wife, "and I'll cook it for your luncheon."

"You must think I'm a greenhorn, auntie!" exclaimed the boy. "I guess the hen cooked it all right. It's warm."—Harper's Weekly.

French Police a Surprise.

"Well, how did you enjoy yourself in Paris?" they asked of Mrs. Maloney when she got home.

"Very well," she replied. "Very well, indade; but there was wan thing that surprised me more thin everything else."

"And what was that?" they queried.

"There were a lot of policemen there and all av thim was French."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, Price, 75c. per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Had to Have Her Tobacco.

One of the inmates of Towcester workhouse, a woman aged 84 years, has applied to the board of guardians for an allowance of tobacco. She said she had smoked 71 years and missed her pipe so much since entering the house she could not digest her food. The board decided to comply with her request.—London Globe.

Important to Mothers.

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

Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Word Derivatives.

"Petrel" and "petrol" both descend from "petra," a rock. "Petrol" comes directly enough, through "petroleum," rock oil, but "petrel" through St. Peter, after whom the bird was named, because it appeared to walk upon the waves.

The End of Her Visit

By Violet Etynge Mitchell

(Copyright.)

"Phoebe! ain't it about time we had mother here on a visit?"

Mrs. Penny paused in her washing and looked back at him over her shoulder, timidly.

"I suppose it is, Josiah," she spoke hesitatingly, and her face clouded. "If you say the word I'll send her an invitation at once."

Mr. Penny was driving a nail into one of the kitchen chairs which had for some time needed repairing. "T'sseems to me, Phoebe," said he, "as if there never was time when it's real convenient for mother to come."

Mrs. Penny sighed. "I know it, Josh," she replied; "I've been awful mean about that visit, but soon's the milk's attended to I'll set right down and ask her to come; and—and—I'll give her the best room and goffer the piller cases a purpose. I can't do no more?"

"No," Mr. Penny stammered, running his fingers through his long, reddish hair in a dazed kind of way. "Mother's a little peculiar, likes powerful well to have her own way. You'll humor her, Phoebe?"

Mrs. Penny was hidden from sight behind the door as she answered, "Yes, Josh."

Josiah, with his hands buried deep in his pockets, went slowly down the lane leading to the barn.

Phoebe watched him, shading her eyes with one hand from the setting sun, and then reentering the house began to prepare their early supper.

A knock at the door caused her to start, and, as if caught in a sin, she wiped away from her flushed cheeks the last traces of tears, then called out cheerfully: "Come in!"

"Why, Mrs. Wigger!" exclaimed she, brightening as the door opened to admit an elderly woman. Her shrewd black eyes were full of keen intelligence.

"If I ain't glad to see you!" cried Phoebe. "A talk with you always chirks me up when I'm blue. It seems to me as if you was a kind of mother to me."

"What 'pears to be the matter with you my dear?"

Mrs. Penny hesitated. "Mother's comin' to pay us a visit," said she at last, a little irrelevantly, as it might appear.

"You don't mean Josiah's mother, ole Mis' Penny?"

"Yes, I do," replied Phoebe limply.

The elder woman relaxed her hold on the arms of the chair and, throwing her head back against the padded pillow, began to rock violently.

"My lands!" she exclaimed. "You let me know when she's gone home, and I'll come along and take up what's left of you on a dust pan. I know Ann Eliza Penny well; there ain't one thing about her I ain't plum well acquainted with, and she's one of the cantankeringest, interferingest, all 'round, allfireddest old woman I ever—"

"Hush!" exclaimed Phoebe, with her finger on her lips. The sound of her husband's approaching footsteps upon the gravel path had reached her ears.

Mrs. Wigger made a long visit. She took tea with Mr. Penny and his wife, but no further opportunity for confidential talk occurred between the two women until, as she bade Phoebe good-night at the door, she managed, in squeezing her hand, to whisper:

"I dunno as you'll set any great store by my tellin' you of it, Phoebe, but caraway seeds in cake always brings on a sick spell in Mis' Penny. I know it, because I've heard her say them was the only times she ever had a bilious attack, and when she had one of them she's very partik'lar about bein' noon."

It was the end of the second week of Mrs. Penny's visit, and the effects of it were already visible upon the face of her daughter-in-law, whose worst fears were verified. Things might easily have been better, but they could not have been much worse without an open declaration of war between the two women.

Ungracious in manner, angular in appearance, she sat bolt upright in the cane rocker from early morning till bedtime, criticising and interfering with Phoebe, or nagging at Josiah, who was showing a wonderful agility in disappearing immediately after meals.

On this particular morning Mrs. Penny had tasted everything on the neatly-spread breakfast table with aggressive disapproval.

The old woman took up her knitting and sat down by the dining room window. Phoebe saw that she was comfortably settled, then left the room, carrying with her a pile of heavy dishes.

The tears trickled through Phoebe's fingers and dropped in a tiny salt lake on the kitchen table. Suddenly she looked up and fixed her eyes meditatively on a little closet, the door of which stood invitingly open, revealing shelf after shelf of neatly arranged dishes and glass jars containing preserves. She arose, and walking to it, stood for some time examining the labels on the jars, finally pausing with her hand on one which was marked "Caraway seeds." Taking it down with a hauf smile on her lips, she glanced over her shoulder through the door into the next room. Then crossing the floor she noiselessly closed it, and after rolling up her sleeves opened all the draughts in the stove.

When Josiah came in to ask his wife for a pair of scissors about an hour later, he was surprised to hear her voice singing, while with deft fingers she was taking from the oven a beautifully browned cake.

That night at supper Josiah lifted the snowy cover of the old-fashioned silver cake-basket and pushed it toward his mother. Pride shone in his eye.

"I'll bet a cent there ain't a woman in the country can beat that," he exclaimed; then, less assuredly, "less it's yourself, mother."

The old lady straightened her glasses and lifted out a piece of the temptingly browned delicacy.

"Caraway seed!" she cried suspiciously; "I've my doubts about eatin' it. These rich cakes used to make me sicker'n a dog, especially when the butter ain't sweet and the seeds is from a man who don't know 'em from hen corn."

Phoebe smiled. She seemed to have regained her usual sweet temper.

"I'll guarantee the butter," she said, "and as to the seeds, the man I bought them from is pretty good ways from a fool. How does it taste, mother?"

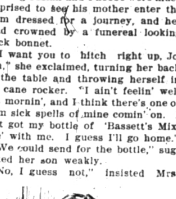
"Pair to middlin'," grunted Mrs. Penny. "I've tasted worse and I've et better. You young folks put in too much shortenin'. Give me another piece, Josiah. Some one must eat it up or you'll be feedin' it to the pigs."

When breakfast was ready next morning Josiah and Phoebe were much surprised to see his mother enter the room dressed for a journey, and her head crowned by a funereal looking black bonnet.

"I want you to hitch right up, Josiah," she exclaimed, turning her back on the table and throwing herself into the cane rocker. "I ain't feelin' well this mornin', and I think there's one of them sick spells of mine comin' on. I ain't got my bottle of 'Bassett's Mixture' with me. I guess I'll go home."

"We could send for the bottle," suggested her son weakly.

"No, I guess not," insisted Mrs



"I Want You to Hitch Right Up, Josiah."

Penny. "I'll be better at home. I think like's not 'twas that heavy seed cake set on my stummick."

Phoebe hid her face behind the coffee-pot, but said nothing.

As the tip of the funereal bonnet worn by the old woman disappeared over the hill which lay between the house and the main road, Mrs. Wigger's quaintly gowned figure made its appearance at the gate. Phoebe, dressed in a blue-and-white gingham, stood in the open door. She was shading her eyes with her hand, and her face was wreathed in smiles.

"Who's that Josiah's drivin' off in the buggy?" asked the visitor, sitting down on the lower step of the back piazza, and moving violently to and fro the palm-leaf fan she carried.

"It's mother-in-law," replied the girl. She looked mischievously at the old lady, and added: "She's got a sick spell."

The piercing black eyes of the elder woman were turned full on Phoebe's face.

"Cake?" she asked, tersely.

Mrs. Penny nodded.

"H'm!" exclaimed Mrs. Wigger, intelligently. "Well, I'm right glad you done it." She shook all over with suppressed laughter.

As Josiah returned, after a long and dusty ride, to his home, he met Mrs Wigger leaving the house. She stopped and, holding out a black-mittened hand, remarked:

"It's a dreffal pity wour mother had to go home right in the middle of her visit."

Josiah looked quizzically at his wife and, giving a nervous hitch to his trousers, stammered:

"Yes, yes'; so 'tis a dreffal pity."

Then, as he walked into the cheery kitchen and the appetizing odor of freshly-made gingerbread greeted his nostrils, he expanded his chest and drew a long breath.

"What's the matter, Josiah?" asked Phoebe, smiling at him from behind a large dish of potatoes that she was placing upon the table.

"My lands!" ejaculated Mr. Penny "the Lord knows, I've got more appetite for a meal of victuals than I've had for two weeks."

Vegetable Horsehair.

Not long ago the farmers and cultivators in Algeria often went to considerable expense to destroy the dwarf palms which abound in that part of Africa. Now, thanks to the constant progress of practical science, these same once despised plants have become a source of wealth and are consequently cultivated in their turn. Their leaves furnish fibers from which, by very simple processes, is produced a substitute for horsehair in the manufacture of mattresses and of the filling for cushions, chairs and so forth. Other plants likewise furnish fibers which are utilized for a similar purpose, but the African dwarf palm at present holds the lead in this industry.—Youth's Companion.

All Help to Build Church.

At Mariplt Hill, near Edenbridge England, a new mission church is being constructed on remarkably economical lines. Ladies dug out the foundations, and the villagers are devoting their spare time to the work of building, the greater part of the materials being the gift of friends.

WOMAN KNEW HUMAN NATURE.

Personal Experience Counted in Her Indorsement of New Pastor.

A Philadelphia congregation was called upon not long ago to choose a pastor. The last three ministers had been persona non grata with most of the parishioners; and before selecting another the congregation did some pretty hard thinking. There was one woman of experience whose voice carried particular weight. Preacher after preacher was invited to the pulpit for a trial sermon, and all, in the final analysis, were rejected by the female arbiter. At last there came along a possible incumbent who met with her approval.

"The reason I am sure he will give satisfaction," she said, "is because he has the right kind of a wife for a minister. She allows him to rant around all he wants at home and doesn't sass back. I found out a long while ago—shortly after I was married myself, in fact—that a man who hasn't that privilege at home works off his spleen elsewhere. A minister vents it on his congregation. That was why we couldn't stand the last preacher. This one will be all right. We won't hear a peep out of him."

And upon that unique recommendation the congregation really did give him a call. According to last accounts both he and the congregation were doing well. The wife has not been heard from.

BABY ITCHED TERRIBLY.

Face and Neck Covered with Inflamed Skin—Doctors No Avail—Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

"My baby's face and neck were covered with itching skin similar to eczema, and she suffered terribly for over a year. I took her to a number of doctors, and also to different colleges, to no avail. Then Cuticura Remedies were recommended to me by Miss G—. I did not use it at first, as I had tried so many other remedies without any favorable results, but at last I tried Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent Pills, and to my surprise noticed an improvement. After using three boxes of the Cuticura Ointment, together with the Soap and Pills, I am pleased to say she is altogether a different child and the picture of health. Mrs. A. C. Brestlin, 171 N. Lincoln St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 20 and 30, 1906."

A Girl's Giggle.

Samuel Shadwell, a touchy old man living in an Indiana village, had a pane of glass broken in his house one night not long ago and next day he had a ten-year-old girl named Minnie Dayton arrested for it.

When the case was called in court he was asked how he knew it was Minnie. He admitted that he didn't see her, but heard her giggle. When asked if her giggle was different from that of any other girl he said it was, but he couldn't tell why. Neither could he imitate the giggle, and he lost his case.

We all know what a girl's giggle is, but if any of us were asked to give an imitation of it we'd probably fail. A boy may titter, but when it comes to giggling only a girl can do that.

Ambiguous.

A Washington correspondent who used to run a newspaper in Iowa tells of the leary advertiser of the town once entered the editorial offices and, with anger and disgust depicted in every line of his face, exclaimed:

"That's a fine break you people have made in my ad. this week!"

"What's the trouble?" asked the editor, in a voice calculated to mollify the indignant one.

"Read it and see!" commanded the advertiser, thrusting a copy of the paper in the editor's face.

The latter read: "If you want to have a fit wear Blank's shoes."—Harper's Weekly.

A Relief.

Smith started up into a sitting posture.

"Who are you?" he cried.

The masked figure with the dark lantern and sawed-off shotgun turned, nonplused for the moment, from the bureau, and said, confusedly:

"Why, I am a—er—burglar."

Smith settled back upon the pillow, drawing the warm coverlets about his shoulders.

"Thank goodness," he murmured, sleepily; "I thought you were a olumber."

Tennis and Temperament.

In a tennis tournament (more truthfully than in a confessional) are revealed the good and bad qualities of human nature. The man who loses gracefully, plays with a bad partner without afterwards alluding to his deficiencies, and honestly admires an opponent's skill, may be trusted not to fail in any other trial of life.—London Black and White.

WHAT WAS IT

The Woman Feared?

What a comfort to find it is not "the awful thing" feared, but only chronic indigestion, which proper food can relieve.

A woman in Ohio says:

"I was troubled for years with indigestion and chronic constipation. At times, I would have such a gnawing in my stomach that I actually feared I had a—I dislike to write or even think of what I feared.

"Seeing an account of Grape-Nuts I decided to try it. After a short time I was satisfied the trouble was not the awful thing I feared but was still bad enough. However, I was relieved of a bad case of dyspepsia by changing from improper food to Grape-Nuts.

"Since that time my bowels have been as regular as a clock. I had also noticed before I began to eat Grape-Nuts that I was becoming forgetful of where I put little things about the house, which was very annoying.

"But since the digestive organs have become strong from eating Grape-Nuts, my memory is good and my mind as clear as when I was young, and I am thankful." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in packages. "There's a reason."

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Paradoxical though it may seem, the light bills rendered by an illuminating company are usually heavy.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES
75 "Guarantee"

MAKES A SPLENDID SHOWING.

Missouri Pacific's Gross Earnings Increase, and Expenses Decrease.

The Missouri Pacific system (including the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern and the Central Branch) operated last year for 64.8 per cent., as against a ratio of 67.9 per cent. in the preceding year, which, on its face, is a very creditable showing, and which improves upon examination. Gross earnings were $48,703,342, the largest in the history of the company; net earnings were $16,188,272. To net earnings add $3,283,283 other income, and the total available income is $19,471,555, of which taxes, interest on funded debt and equipment trust obligations, and sundry other charges consumed 60.5 per cent., or $11,773,452. The $7,698,103 remainder equaled 9.9 per cent. on the outstanding $77,817,875 capital stock.

That this result was not obtained at the expense of the property is shown by the following percentages: Gross earnings increased 9.3 per cent.; expenditures for maintenance of equipment increased 21 per cent; expenditures for maintenance of way and structures increased 9.8 per cent; the cost of conducting transportation increased 2.6 per cent.; general expenses increased 1.7 per cent. The secret of the company's showing is in the small increase in the cost of conducting transportation. Expenditures for maintenance increased in greater ratio than gross earnings, but as against an increase of 9.3 per cent. in gross earnings is an increase of but 2.6 per cent. in the cost of conducting transportation.

There is obviously nothing in the showing made by the company for the last fiscal year to account for the fact that the stock is selling at the lowest price since 1900, when it was a non-dividend bearing security. It has earned and paid its 5 per cent. a year since then. The price of the stock must be supposed to be due, partly, to financial conditions affecting all securities, and partly to the fact that in the last two or three years there has been no organized effort to support Gould securities. They have been left to find their level with investors. Since the appearance of the annual report the transfer office of the company has been fairly overwhelmed with the opening of new accounts in odd lots.

REAL CAUSE FOR GLADNESS.

How Young Lawyer Carried Comfort to Convicted Client.

An amusing story is told by Harper's Weekly at the expense of a prominent Baltimore lawyer, who, like most young attorneys, got his first case by assignment from the bench. His client had been indicted for murder, and his conviction was a foregone conclusion, as his guilt was unquestioned.

The result of the trial was a sentence to be hanged; but the man made an appeal to the governor for a pardon and was anxiously awaiting a reply thereto when his lawyer visited him in his cell.

"I got good news for you—very good news!" the young lawyer said, grasping the man's hand.

"Did the governor—is it a pardon?" the man exclaimed joyously.

"Well, no. The fact is the governor refused to interfere. But an uncle of yours has died and left you $2,000, so you will have the satisfaction of knowing that your lawyer got paid, you know," was the comforting explanation.

The Final Shower.

"And you say when the heiress became the wife of the foreign nobleman it was a shower wedding?"

"I should say so. The bride wore a shower bouquet."

"Yes."

"And then there was a shower of rice."

"My!"

"Followed by a shower of congratulations and old shoes."

"Well! Well! And how did it end up?"

"Very embarrassing all round. The nobleman's creditors came around and presented a shower of bills."

Women Workers of Great Britain.

Women of Great Britain are well represented in the professions and trades, and about 4,500,000 earn their own living. There are 124,000 who teach; 10,000 are bookkeepers; over 3,000 are printers and nearly 500 act as editors and compilers; 1,300 are engaged in photography; civil service clerks number nearly 2,300; 3,800 are engaged in medical work and nursing and 350 women are blacksmiths.

Electric Motor Scarf Pin.

The smallest motor is that made by a German mechanic. It is worked by a battery deposited in his coat pocket, and he uses the motor as a scarf pin. It is working all the time, simply to show that it is an actual working motor. It is curious to see the little wheels revolving as the machine rests on the scarf.

One of Many.

An Atchison woman started out to buy her fall hat. First she visited the openings and looked and looked. Then she took a friend and went around to the millinery stores and "tried on" again, saying, of course, that her hair looked perfectly terrible." Then she went home and thought and thought, and, finally, went back to the stores and "tried on" once more; and thought, and thought, and then bought a hat which is so grotesque and hideous that her relatives and friends blush with shame every time they see her wear it, and strangers stare at her, wondering what kind of courage it takes to wear such a looking hat. But she did the best she could.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

A Delicate Task.

"The newspapers," said the orator solemnly, "do not tell the truth."

"Perhaps not," answered the editor, regretfully. "We do our best. But you know there is nothing more difficult than to tell the truth in a way that won't put it up to some one to challenge your veracity."

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.

TUMORS CONQUERED

Overwhelming Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so insidious that frequently its presence is wholly unsuspected until it is well advanced.

So called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages or the presence of danger may be made manifest by excessive monthly periods accompanied by unusual pain, from the abdomen through the groin and thigh.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacements, secure a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, right away and begin its use.

The following letters should convince every suffering woman of its virtue, and that it actually does conquer tumors.

Mrs. Mary Fry, of 826 W. Colfax Ave., South Bend, Ind., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I take great pleasure in writing to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I also took the Blood Purifier in alternate doses with the Compound. Your medicine removed a cyst tumor of four years' growth, which three of the best physicians declared I had. They had said that only an operation could help me. I am very thankful that I followed a friend's advice and took your medicine. It has made me a strong and well woman and I shall recommend it as long as I live."

Mrs. E. F. Hayes, of 26 Ruggles St., Boston, Mass., writes:

"I have been under different doctors' treatment for a long time without relief. They told me I had a fibroid tumor, my abdomen was swollen and I suffered with great pain. I wrote to you for advice, you replied, and I followed your directions carefully and to-day I am a well woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system."

Mrs. S. J. Barber, of Scott, N. Y., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"Sometime ago I wrote you for advice about a tumor which the doctors thought would have to be removed. Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to-day am a well woman."

Mrs. M. M. Funk, Vandergrift, Pa., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I had a tumor and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removed it for me after two doctors had given me up. I was sick four years before I began to take the Compound. I now recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound far and near."

Such testimony as above is convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for Tumor Growths as well as other distressing ills of women, and such symptoms as Bearing-down Sensations, Displacements, Irregularities and Backache, etc. Women should remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing so many women. Don't forget to insist upon it when some druggist asks you to accept something else which he calls "just as good."

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

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

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

New and Liberal Homestead Regulations in

WESTERN CANADA

Now Districts Now Opened for Settlement

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Some of the choicest lands in the grain growing belts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations of Canada. Those who have exhausted homesteads of 160 acres each are now available. The new regulations makes it possible for any one to be made by the opportunity that many in the United States have been waiting for. Any member of a family may make entry for any other member of the family, who may be entitled to make entry for himself or herself. Entry may now be made before the Agent of Sub-Agent of the District (for certain conditions) by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

"Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North West Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person the sole head of a family, or male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one quarter section, of 160 acres, more or less."

The fee in each case will be $10.00. Churches, schools and markets convenient. Healthy climate, splendid crops and good laws. Grain-growing and cattle raising principal industries.

For further particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

M. V. McINNES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

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

Detroit Trade School

OFFERS

Courses in bricklaying, plastering, core making, moulding, machine shop practice, sign writing and plumbing. For printed matter and other particulars address,

Y. M. C. A., Detroit, Mich.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

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

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 & $3.50 SHOES

BEST IN THE WORLD

SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.

$25,000 Reward

to any one who can prove W. L. Douglas shoes are not worth more than $3 & $3.50 shoes when same grade of leather, workmanship, and finish are considered.

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

If I could take you into our large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

Why do $4.00 and $5.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER
THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.

Capsicum-Vaseline.
EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT TAKEN DIRECTLY IN VASELINE

DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY

A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c.—IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES MADE OF PURE TIN—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

Send your address and we will mail our Vaseline Booklet describing our preparations which will interest you.

17 State St. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. New York City

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping it apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois