

GRAND RECEIVING

CANADIAN EXHIBITS AT LIVE STOCK AND LAND SHOWS CENTER OF ATTRACTION.

The lists were doled to Canada during the two weeks of the Land Show and the week of the Live Stock Show at Chicago. Willing to display its goods, anxious to let the people of the central states know what could be produced on Canadian farm lands and the quality of the stock, Hon. Dr. Roche, minister of the interior of Canada, directed that sufficient space be secured at the Chicago Stock and Land Show, recently held, to give some adequate idea of the field resources of western Canada. Those in charge had planned to install one of the most attractive grain and grass exhibits ever seen anywhere. Thousands, anxious to "back to the land" and to see the saw wheat that weighed 65 pounds to the measured bushel, oats that went 48 and barley that tipped the scales at 55 pounds. The clover alfalfa, the wild pea vine and vetch, the rice grass, the red-top and many other succulent and nutritious varieties of wild grasses demanded and drew from their promiscuous and quality the attention they received. The grain in the straw, bright in color, and carrying heads that gave evidence of health and truth of the statements of Mr. W. J. White of Ottawa, and his attendants that the wheat would average 25 to 25 bushels and over per acre, the oats 55 to 105 bushels, the flax 12 to 25 bushels, were strongly in evidence, and arranged with artistic taste was a surprise to the visitors. Potatoes, turnips, cabbage—in fact, all of it proved that not only in grain, but in western Canada produce, but in vegetables it could successfully compete with the world.

One of the unique and successful features of the exhibit was the successful and systematic daily distribution of bread made from Canadian flour. It was a treat to those who had not. Canadian butter, Canadian cheese and Canadian honey helped to complete an exhibit that revealed in a splendid way the great resources of a country in which so many Americans have made their home.

A feature of the exhibit was the placards, announcing the several recent successes of Canadian farm produce and live stock in strong competition with exhibits from other countries. There was a record for Leazer Wheeler championship prize for Marquis wheat grown at Roosters in 1911, beating world's crop. A. Holmes of Carleton placed the competitive field at Leithridge Dry Farming Congress, and won the wheat championship of 1912. J. H. Wheeler with the same variety of wheat. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, in 1911, won the Colorado silviculture trophy, and were competed for in a big competition at Columbus, Ohio, in 1911. The produce of British Columbia at the New York Land Show in 1911 carried off the world's championship for potatoes, and incidentally won a \$1,000 silver trophy, and then, but a few days ago, the same province carried off the world's prize for apples at the Horticultural Show in London, England.

But this was not the only prize that corn was not the only feed for finishing high-grade beef cattle, entered for the fat steer championship at the Live Stock Show in Chicago a polled Angus—"Glencarlock Victor." Nearly 300 entries were in the field. "Glencarlock Victor" was the kernel of corn from a Brazilian walnut. There were Iowa, Illinois, Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota, Wisconsin and their respective articles determined to win, bound to beat this black animal from the north, and his "nothing but prairie grass" and "corn feed," as his owner proudly stated, but they didn't. Canada and McGregor & Sons, with their "Glencarlock Victor" won, and today the fat steer champion is eating of his steaks and roasts—the champion steer of the world.

But once more the herd of cattle that won the steer championship at the same show was bred and owned by the owners of "Glencarlock Victor." Not only on prairie grass and corn, but barley, near Brandon, Manitoba. The royal reception given to Mr. McGregor on his return to his home town was well deserved.

Omission must not be made of the wonderful and beautiful display of apples made by British Columbia, occupying a full half acre of the great Land Show. This was in personal charge of Mr. W. E. Scott, deputy minister of agriculture for that province, who was not only the best of those who visited the exhibit, but was also an encyclopaedia of information regarding the resources of that country. With 200,000 Americans coming to western Canada this year, it is pleasing to know that so many from this side of the line can participate in the honors coming to that new country.—Advertisement.

Frenzied Arithmetic.
Three-year-old Amy, who has a very lively little brother, was being put through a lesson in arithmetic by her uncle. She had successfully added one and one, but stuck at two and one.
"Your mamma," said her uncle, "has two children. If she had one more, what would that make?"
"O," cried Amy, "that would make my mamma crazy!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Another Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.
Beware of cheap imitations. Buy only the genuine Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They are made in a special way and are the only ones that are safe for children. They are made in a special way and are the only ones that are safe for children. They are made in a special way and are the only ones that are safe for children.



Old year, you shall not die.
We did so laugh and cry with you.
I had a mind to die with you.
If you must die, die not.
I'll still file you out.
So we are gathered once more around the couch of a dying year whose sorrowful lifetime has been fraught with new experiences and old failures, with sorrow and with joy to the ears of men. With friendly feelings of regret we watch his solemn passing. The weary mightily the friend of all. Even where unmerited misfortune, has swamped the high spirit and bruised the aching heart, the old year's passing stirs memories of regret for bright hopes faded, and of gratitude for the few radiant gleams of happiness which have illumined the darkness.

By a natural force, and hither with many the declining moments of the old year are devoted to a sort of spiritual stocktaking. The mistakes and the offenses of the past are canvassed over during this "hour of last year's sins," and resolutions of reformation adopted for future guidance. It has been said that those who make good resolutions are only those who break them. Too often they are simply the impotent products of lingering habit, aroused to life in the bewildering swirl of a customary moral house cleaning, and doomed to a brief existence. A momentary reformation, induced by the solemnity and associations of the season, does not effect such material change in the moral capacity for clean living. Generally, something is bound to give way when new wine is put into old bottles. To do as a matter of course that which is right as it comes is the true secret of a good life and becomes in time a force more persistent and effectual than the weak-kneed habit of shipping an ill-assorted cargo of good resolutions, whose shifting in bad weather will give serious trouble until it is jettisoned, or swept overboard.

But hush! the hour is near. The old man is breathing hard, his eyes grow dim, the hue of death is spreading over his hollow cheeks and wrinkled brows. Soon he will be gone, forgotten with the trouble and sorrow, the joy and delight, he brought in his train. "Across the waste of time," says the poet, "we are to be gathered to salute the rising sun, to make the offering with the king is dead, long live the king. And so, unthinkingly of 'benefit' and 'regret' with regret and remembrance buried deep in the joy of the moment, we hail the signals of the momentous change—the blaring of sirens and the boom of cannon, the cheering of roving crowds and the mad joyous clangor of multitudinous bells.

Ring out, old year, to the wild sky,
The flying words, the words that die,
The year is with us in the night,
The year is with us in the night,
The year is with us in the night,
The year is with us in the night.

The blessed glad new year is coming, heralded with rejoicing, and resplendent with hope. "There's a new feet on the floor, my friend, and a new face at the door." Bacchus and Venus and bright-eyed Hebe give welcome and homage to the newcomer, and salute the opening of his reign with musical song and joyous laughter. The festive celebration of the new year has been a salient feature in the social life of all civilized peoples, ancient and modern, and that characteristic persists in the stream of life of today.

The time that which year began varied much among different nations. The Carthaginians, Egyptians, Persians and other nations of antiquity began their year at the autumnal equinox. New Year's day falling on September 22, of modern reckoning, which is also the beginning of the Jewish civil year. The Greeks chose December 22, and afterward June 22. January 1 was first adopted by the Romans, when Julius Caesar brought the civil year into close harmony with the solar. In 10,000, but for many centuries, the example was not followed by subsequent European nations. At one time there were seven different dates for the beginning of the year among the Christian nations, and even successive popes, until comparatively recent times, scarcely ever adopted the same chronology. In the Roman empire of Constantine dated from September 1, and the Mohammedan year, being dependent on the phases of the moon, had no fixed beginning. The accepted date of the beginning of the New Year among the Catholic nations of Europe in 1582, when Pope Gregory XIII introduced the new style of reckoning, and corrected the accumulated discrepancies between the Julian computation and the actual solar year by striking ten days out of the almanac of that year. By 1700, the date was in general use throughout Europe, but it was not until 1752 that England and her American colonies adopted it.

Ancient and modern civilized peoples, while differing as to the day from which they reckoned the beginning of the civil year, have agreed in distinguishing it by special festivities and religious observances. The Romans dedicated January 1, to the oldest of their gods, Janus of the two faces, one youthful and one aged—a symbol of the wisdom of the past and the hope of the future. They sacrificed to him on twelve altars, and were careful to order their business on New Year's day that every word and action should be a happy and auspicious omen of the coming year. Kindly salutations and presents of figs, nuts and sweetmeats were exchanged among the people. The holiday dress was worn, and "festive games" were held. In Rome, the custom of making the New Year presents began under the Caesars as a source of great personal profit to the ruler, and an onerous burden to his subjects. The Emperor Caligula, making it known that his daughter required a dowry at the New Year, walked the accustomed round of the piles of gold which covered the courtyard of his palace—gifts of the terror-stricken citizens. How this custom persisted down the ages may be gathered from the fact that even as late as the reign of William and Mary, the English nobility were accustomed to "send to the king a purse with gold in it, every New Year's day." Queen Elizabeth's wardrobe and jewelry were almost wholly supplied from

the New Year contributions of her subjects, and although she made return gifts, it is related that she took good care to have the balance paid in her own favor.

The early fathers of the church reproached the immoral and superstitious observances of the pagan festival, and directed that the Christian year should be opened with a day of fasting, prayer, and humiliation, with a solemn midnight mass and, ever, pertinaciously, clung to it throughout the ages, and the church preserved its religious aspect.

Not forgotten—gone before—
And the New Year comes to greet us.
On the wings of Time to meet us.
And to tell the old year's tale to us.
Of the years that are no more.

In the wings of Time, swift flying,
Lies the old year, wishing dying,
Borne to join the host that slumbers—
On that distant unknown shore—
Borne to join the countless legion,
That has crossed that eventful region,
And are counted with the numbers
In that land of Nevermore.

Once again the bells are ringing,
Tidings of the New Year bringing,
With the lythe and gladsome clangor
That has crossed that eventful region,
And their kind and tuneful pealing,
Brighter, fairer, skies revealing,
Hiss us banish sorrow, anger,
Think of gladness yet in store.

Let us greet the New Year gladly—
Though we miss the old one sadly—
Let us hope for bright skies o'er us,
Let our dreams be ever fair—
Let us banish care and sorrow,
Hope for gladness on the morrow—
Let us bid the old year farewell,
Brighter candles in the air.

CAN YOUR BABY FIND ITS NOSE.
Here Are Some of the Tests for Determining Normal Child.

If a child of three years knows his name and can throw a chubby finger to his nose, mouth and eyes, when asked about those organs, he is a normal child. If he can't, then it's time papa and mamma get busy with petty's little thick tank, or he'll grow up to be a key, knife or a penny, and to tell the comparative length of lines.
"At five a boy or girl should be able to draw a square and to repeat sentences. When a child is six we ask for definitions: I might ask: 'What is a fork?' If a boy answered: 'I eat with a fork,' it would be a good sign for that age, but if he inserted the word 'something' in his definition, as 'A fork is something to eat with,' it would place him in the eight-year class. If he said: 'A piece of tableware,' he would be in the twelve-year class."
A child of ten is asked what he would do if he missed a train. Here the answers vary. Any reply that is an answer is accepted. One child said: "Well for nothing." Boys invariably would "run and catch it." While a boy from the Bronx said he would go home for the day.
"What to do if struck by a playmate was the most puzzling of all questions. Boys invariably looked at their mothers when the question was put. 'Forgive him,' was the answer only a few times.
The best examination passed so far was by seven-year-old Donald Grant of 507 West 135th street, who passed the examination for the child of ten.

THE VANISHED YEAR
Once again a year has vanished,
To the realm of bygone banished,
Where the past years sleep in glory—
Not forgotten—gone before—
And the New Year comes to greet us,
On the wings of Time to meet us,
And to tell the old year's tale to us,
Of the years that are no more.

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REASON FOR HIS GENEROSITY
Shaft Boy Was Not Giving Away Goats Simply Out of the Goodness of His Heart.
We were fishing in the James river in the Ozarks, writes a correspondent of the Companion, and three days ago had floated down the clear, swift stream, casting as we went. For fifty miles we had not seen a human habitation, although occasional sounds indi-



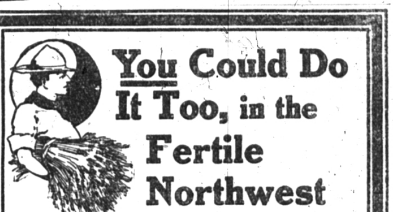
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Duke's Mixture

This favorite tobacco is fine old Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf that has been thoroughly aged, stemmed—and then granulated. It has the true tobacco taste, for the very simple reason that it is pure tobacco. Pay what you will—it is impossible to get a purer or more likeable smoke than Duke's Mixture. It is now a *Favorite of Myners* leader, and is unsurpassed in quality.

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In every pack of the *Duke's Mixture* we now pack a Free Present Coupon. These Coupons are good for all kinds of useful articles—something to please every member of the family. There are slates, books, balls and bats, cameras, umbrellas, watches, fountain pens, pipes, open glasses, etc., etc.

As a special offer during January and February only, we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE. Just send us your name and address on a postal.
Couples from Duke's Mixture may be secured from JOHN ROBERTSON, J. T. TINSLEY, NATURAL LEAF, BACON, 212 W. 10th St., CHICAGO, ILL. FOUR ROLES (100 CIGARETTES) FREE. FULL PRICE, 10 CENTS. CIGARETTES, 25 CENTS. CIGARETTES, 50 CENTS. CIGARETTES, 1.00. Premium Dept. *Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.* St. Louis, Mo.



You Could Do It Too, in the Fertile Northwest

One man made a bountiful living for his family (he has 11 children) and put \$2,385 in the bank as the result of the season's yield from his 40 acres of irrigated land in this productive country. This is not cited as an exceptional case. THE "PROSPERITY STATES OF AMERICA" is the name we apply to Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, along the busy Northern Pacific coast.

Tested the Whole World Over
and through three generations Beecham's Pills are universally looked upon as the best preventive and corrective of disorders of the organs of digestion and elimination ever known. They give speedy relief from the headaches, sour stomach, indigestion—due to biliousness or colic.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
are no experiment. They are too well known for that; and their mild and gentle, but sure action on the bowels, liver, kidneys and stomach, too well approved.

If you are out of sorts take at once this famous remedy and you will endorse the good opinion of thousands who will know why Beecham's Pills are deservedly **Have Unequaled Reputation**

Sold everywhere, 10c., 25c. The directions with every box point out the road to health.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
Are Rich in Calcium Oxide
FOR KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

PISISSO'S REMEDY
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DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA
Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Made by Dr. J. D. Kellogg, 115 N. 1st St., S. D.

ABSORBINE
will relieve the most painful rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, headache, sore throat, earache, and any ailment that causes pain. It is a powerful antiseptic and disinfectant. It is a powerful antiseptic and disinfectant. It is a powerful antiseptic and disinfectant.