

EXCELLENT GRAIN FIELDS IN WESTERN CANADA

YIELDS OF WHEAT AS HIGH AS 54 BUSHELS PER ACRE.

Now that we have entered upon the making of a new year, it is natural to look back over the past one, for the purpose of ascertaining what has been done. The business man and the farmer have taken stock, and both, if they are keen in business detail and interest, know exactly their financial position. The farmer of Western Canada is generally a business man, and in his stock-taking he will have found that he has had a successful year. On looking over a number of reports sent from various quarters, the writer finds that in spite of the visitation of drouth in a small portion of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, many farmers are able to report splendid crops. And these reports come from different sections, covering an area of about 25,000 square miles. As, for instance, at Laird, Saskatchewan, the crop returns showed that J. B. Peters had 12,800 bushels from 320 acres, or nearly 40 bushels to the acre. In the Blaine Lake district the fields ranged from 15 to 50 bushels per acre, Ben Crews having 1,150 bushels from 24 acres; Edmond Trotter 1,200 bushels off 30 acres, while fields of 30 bushels were common. On poorly cultivated fields but 15 bushels were reported.

In Foam Lake (Sask.) district 100 bushels of oats to the acre were secured by Angus Robertson, D. McRae and C. H. Hart, while the average was 35. In wheat 30 bushels to the acre were quite common on the newer land, but off 15 acres of land cultivated for the past three years George E. Wood secured 495 bushels. Mr. James Traynor, near Regina (Sask.) is still on the shady side of thirty. He had 50,000 bushels of grain last year, half of which was wheat. Its market value was \$25,000. He says he is well satisfied.

Arthur Somers of Strathclair threshed 100 acres, averaging 25 bushels to the acre. Thomas Foreman, of Milestone, threshed 11,000 bushels of wheat, and 5,000 bushels of flax off 500 acres of land. W. Weatherstone, of Strathclair, threshed 5,000 bushels of oats from 96 acres. John Gonzilla, of Gillies, about twenty-five miles west of Rosthern, Sask., had 180 bushels from 3 acres of wheat. Mr. Gonzilla's general average of crop was over 40 bushels to the acre. Ben Cruise, a neighbor, averaged 45 bushels to the acre from 23 acres. W. A. Rose, of the Waldheim district, threshed 6,000 bushels of wheat from 240 acres, an average of 25 bushels, 100 acres was on summer fallow and averaged 33 bushels. He had also an average of 60 bushels of oats to the acre on a 50-acre field. Wm. Lehman, who has a farm close to Rosthern, had an average of 27 bushels to the acre on 60 acres of summer fallow. Mr. Midsky, of Rapid City (Man.) threshed 1,000 bushels of oats from 7 acres.

The yield of the different varieties of wheat per acre at the Experimental Farm, Brandon, was: Red Fife, 28 bushels; White Fife, 34 bushels; Preston, 32 bushels; early Red Fife, 27 bushels.

The crops at the C. P. R. demonstration farms at Strathmore (Alberta) proved up to expectations, the Swedish variety oats yielding 110 bushels to the acre. At the farm two rows of barley went 48½ bushels to the acre. Yields of from 50 bushels to 100 bushels of oats to the acre were quite common in the Sturgeon River Settlement near Edmonton (Alberta). But last year was uncommonly good and the hundred mark was passed. Wm. Craig had a yield of oats from a measured plot, which gave 107 bushels and 20 lbs. per acre.

Albert Teskey, of Olds (Alberta) threshed a 100-acre field which yielded 101 bushels of oats per acre, and Joseph McCartney had a large field equally good. At Cupar (Sask.) oats threshed 80 bushels to the acre. On the Traquair farm at Cupar, a five-acre plot of Marquis wheat yielded 54 bushels to the acre, while Laurence Barkin had 37 bushels of Red Fife to the acre. At Wordsworth, Reeder Bros., wheat averaged 33½ bushels to the acre, and W. McMillan's 32. William Krafft of Alix (Alberta) threshed 1,042 bushels of winter wheat off 19½ acres, or about 53 bushels to the acre. John Laycraft of Dinton, near High River, Alberta, had over 1,100 bushels of spring wheat from 50 acres.

E. F. Knipe, near Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, had 800 bushels of wheat from 20 acres. W. Metcalf had over 31 bushels to the acre, while S. Henderson, who was hailed badly, had an average return of 32 bushels of wheat to the acre.

McWhirter Bros. and John McBain, of Rôdvers, Saskatchewan, had 25 bushels of wheat to the acre. John Kennedy, east of the Horse Mills district near Edmonton, from 40 acres of spring wheat got 1,767 bushels, or 44 bushels to the acre.

J. E. Vanderburgh, near Dayslow, Alberta, threshed four thousand bushels of wheat from 120 acres. Mr. D'Arcy, near there, threshed ten thousand and fifty-eight bushels (machine measure) of wheat from five hundred acres, and out of this only sixty acres was new land.

At Fleming, Sask., A Winter's wheat averaged 35 bushels to the acre and several others report heavy yields. Mr. Winter's crop was not on summer fallow, but on a piece of land broken in 1882 and said to be the first broken in the Fleming district.

The agent of the Canadian govern-

ment will be pleased to give information regarding the various districts in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, where free homesteads of 160 acres are available.

Careless and Cappy.
We have undertaken to blend in one the best of the two proverbial conditions—to be careless and happy, hairless and cappy. We are now happy and cappy, and frequently careless as well. A pretty figure may be conjured up—a figure in leaf-green satin veiled with rose and silver shot gauze.

The dark hair is covered by a sailor's cap, point and all, worn flatly over the whole head, the point falling at the back. Instead of being made of scarlet cashmere, it is of the gauze, over silver tulle, and studded with pink and yellow topaz, while it bordered with great gray pear-shaped pearls, these, of course, hanging around the back of the neck and over the soft hair in front.

We have taken to caps!

Lucidly Expressed.
An old Pennsylvania German living in the mountains had a hard three hours' dusty walk to accomplish one morning and he rose very early to make his start. He had gone but a little way when he was overtaken by an automobile, which was probably the first that had passed along that way. The driver picked up the old man and they were at his destination in about 20 minutes.

"Danks so much awfully mit de ride. If I had known myself to be her already two hours in front of de clock yet I vud be at home fast asleep already to start unless I knew you vud not have picked me up since."

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

Easy Game.
"What you need," said the kindly friend, "is a change of air. You should leave the city a bit—forget cares and worries. Travel! Breathe the pure ozone of the prairies. Go out to Montana and shoot mountain goats!"

"Montana!" he snorted. "Why, I know a mountain goat in Newark!"—New York Times.

Raising the Temperature.
Frank had been sent to the hardware store for a thermometer.

"Did mother say what size?" asked the clerk.

"Oh," answered Frank, "gimme the biggest one you've got. It's to warm my bedroom with."—Success Magazine.

The Glamour of the Show.
"When Dustin Stax was a boy he would work like a slave carrying water to the elephant."

"Yes. And now he works just as hard carrying diamond necklaces to opera singers."

On the Stage.
"We've got to get somebody to play this light part."

"Why not the electrician?"—Baltimore American.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

What a deal of grief, and care, and other harmful excitement does a healthy dullness and cheerful insensibility avoid.—Thackeray.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
Four druggists will refund money if PAIN EXPELLER fails to cure any case of itching, itching, itching of Protruding Files in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

It is easier to borrow from a new friend than it is to pay back what you owe an old one.

Many who used to smoke 100 cigars now buy Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c.

There is a lot of difference between making good and making others good.

The Secret of Health is well known to users of **Hostetter's Stomach Bitters**. They know from experience that it not only makes health but preserves it as well. Surely, then the Bitters is the medicine you need to restore your appetite, tone the stomach, correct bilious spells and make life a pleasure. It is also excellent in cases of **Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Colds and Grippe.**



SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES



YAN DEVANTER HOLMES LURTON HARLAN WHITE HUGHES MCKENNA LAMAR DAY

WASHINGTON.—The Supreme court of the United States has had its official photograph taken, and it is reproduced herewith. This picture of course includes the new members of the august tribunal, Justices Hughes, Van Devanter, Lurton and Lamar.

TO REPLACE HOBBLE

More Trouble Ahead for the Corpulent Woman.

New and Daring Creation on Its Way From Paris Described as "Skirt With Sort of Pantaloons Attachment."

New York.—According to a cable dispatch from Paris the hobble skirt is about to be supplanted by a new and daring creation in the way of a skirt which is described by dressmakers as "a skirt with a sort of pantaloons attachment." The new skirt, it is said, is the invention of Paul Poiret, a gownmaker of Paris. A New York house has already imported from Paris a consignment of these skirts, which are being displayed to dressmakers here, and the house is prepared to measure and fit any woman with the new creation who thinks she would like to wear it.

Some of the city's dressmakers were asked to describe the new fashion. Their ideas of the skirt differed, and none of them could give the same description of it, but they all objected to the use of the words "pantaloons," "breeches" or "trousers" in describing it, though none of them was able to suggest a more delicate word for the skirt's masculine attachment.

A woman representative of an importing house, said: "Yes, we have heard about the new skirt. It is to be launched as a novelty, and maybe it will become very popular. But please don't call the little part of it the 'panta,' or rather the trousers, as you men say, because it is nothing of the sort. It is just two little foot holes. First, you stick a foot through one, and then you stick the other foot through the other hole, and there you are. It is not at all difficult, I assure you, and the women will not find it so."

When asked whether the two holes resemble the legs of trousers, she replied: "I suppose so, but you must understand the legs are very short."

Asked whether the pantaloons of the skirt extended as far below the knee as the ankle, she blushing replied: "I cannot answer your question."

Another dressmaker described the new skirt as being very tight. The pantaloons attachment, she said, would not be visible. If the skirt should become the rage in Paris, she said, the New York women would have to adopt it whether they liked it or not, otherwise they would lose their reputation for keeping up with the fashions. When asked if she regarded the new skirt as the forerunner of trousers for women, she replied: "It is wrong to speak of that part of the skirt as trousers. I don't know exactly what you would call it, but you don't describe the Turkish women as wearing trousers."

"I don't think that our American women would ever take to the trousers worn by men. It would not only unsex them—look at Dr. Mary Walker—but there is no beauty in trousers for women. Let a woman put on trousers and her beauty is lost forever; besides, the men would never tolerate such a thing."

"The idea of this new skirt is not to popularize trousers for women, but to add a little touch of orientalism to their dress. However, the skirt which will be introduced here is a much modified form of the skirt in its Parisian make-up."

Nearly all of the dressmakers agreed that if the skirt should be adopted by women, as the dressmakers understand it, they would have to readjust their manner of dressing themselves; instead of following the usual custom of putting on a skirt by first throwing it over the head, they would have to don the new one just as trousers are put on, by entering the skirt feet first. For a slender

or athletic woman this would not be a difficult thing to learn; but the dressmakers were inclined to believe that stout women or women with non-elastic joints might experience some little difficulty in getting into the skirt and in learning late in life a new way to dress themselves.

The skirt, as described in the cable dispatch, was an exact reproduction of the dress worn by Turkish women, minus the veil.

BEEFSTEAK COSTS \$48 LB.

Highest Price Ever Paid for Piece of Meat at Circle City, Alaska—Trouble Averted.

Seattle, Wash.—Probably the highest price ever paid for a beefsteak was that charged at Circle City, Alaska. The first steak that ever reached that town is said to have sold for something like \$48 a pound. There were ten pounds in this steak, which was shipped 250 miles to Circle City. When the owner of the precious bit of meat reached the camp the miners turned out in a body to see it. It was placed on exhibition and attracted as much attention as if it were the rarest of gems. Everybody wanted a piece of it and the prices

CAT THAT DID NOT COME BACK

In Foraging for His Breakfast Tom Ventured Too Far into Bruin's Cage and Nine Lives Are Lost in a Twinkling.

New York.—This is the story of a cat and a rat and a polar bear. It happened at the Bronx Park zoo. The rat and the polar bear are still alive. But the cat is not. And if you doubt the tale that follows, most any keeper at the zoo will conduct you to the bear dens and say:

"There is Silver King, the polar bear. I offer him in evidence."

Should curiosity, or skepticism, prompt you to inquire about the cat, the keeper will tell you that his grave is down under one of the big oak trees near the duck pond.

Every one who has visited the zoo recently knows all about Silver King. He's the very first thing to which the keepers call your attention. But the cat and the rat are not so well known. In fact, neither of them really belonged to the zoo at all. They had just wandered in and acquired squatter's rights.

The cat was a battle-scarred old male. He crept into the reservation one day when no one was looking, and proved himself quite a rat catcher. Had it not been for that, Tom would have been promptly ejected from the zoo. But rats have become a pest near some of the animal houses. Tom soon became one of the regular fixtures. He slept in a little fissure in the rocks to the east of the bear dens. Sometimes the cat would creep through the bars and snatch pieces of bread or meat left by the bears. Tom waxed fat and sleek from his foraging.

But Tom never lost his fondness for rat meat. He preferred to kill them himself, too. One morning recently Tom, the cat, was very hungry. The long rainy days had kept him confined to the cleft in the rock. No rats ever ventured there. But on the morning in question the sun was shining. Tom ventured out to hunt for his breakfast.

Along the stone wall which forms the base for the rows of iron bars in front of Silver King's den there appeared a rat, a large, fat one, which looked as though it couldn't run very fast. Tom saw it. Creeping along, with his body close to the ground,

offered were such as would have resulted in a mining camp quarrel if it had not been decided to raffle the steak off for the benefit of a hospital that Bishop Rowe was trying to establish for the miners at Circle City.

Bids were started at \$5 a pound and rose briskly to \$35. Finally, in order to avoid complications, it was decided to sell tickets at prices from 50 cents to \$2.50 for the privilege of drawing for a slice. After \$480 worth of tickets had been sold the drawing began, and, to the relief of those in charge of the sale, no trouble resulted.

Death Duties \$54,130,000.

Paris.—Total revenue from death duties in France in 1909, \$54,130,000, and the number of estates on which it was paid, 379,418, of an aggregate value of \$1,250,000,000. More than three-fifths of this was handed down in direct line. By far the largest number of estates are valued at under \$2,000. The estates valued at between \$2,000 and \$10,000 represented one-fifth of the total amount taxed.

License Gun Toters.

Boston.—The next Massachusetts legislature will be asked to pass a bill which will forbid any one not belonging to the militia or police force to "buy, hire, lease, receive, use, or carry fire arms" without securing a special license for that purpose.

The bill has been prepared with the co-operation and indorsement of all the district attorneys of the state.

Hunger had apparently made Tom reckless. Into the bear den he sprang, and skurried across the floor after the rat. And then Silver King took part in the chase. The keepers say that probably Silver King only wished to play. But after the cat, which was after the rat, went the big polar bear. And into the cave of Silver King went the three animals.

A moment passed, and out from the cave ran the rat. The cat was close behind. Silver King was still bringing up the rear, but gaining fast.

At the edge of the bear tank the chase ended. One of Silver King's big paws came down squarely upon poor Tom's back, and Tom's nine lives passed out in a twinkling. The rat, of course, escaped. One of the keepers who had witnessed the chase and its tragic ending procured a long pole and fished Tom's body out. And later he buried the cat beneath the tall oak tree.

STRIFE OVER HOBBLE SKIRT

Connecticut Girls Who Wear Garment Give Dance and Score Against Matrons.

South Norwalk, Conn.—The hobble skirt is putting up an awful fight for favor in this town. On the one side all the matrons are arrayed against it, while all the misses are for it.

The latter gave a hobble skirt dance the other evening in Red Men's hall, one of the essentials to participation being the wearing of one of the topline skirts.

As the function was a decided success, the present indications are the misses will win out in the strife with the matrons over the acceptance of the fad.

To Build Horse Abattoir.

Berlin.—The municipality of Berlin has appropriated \$89,000 for the construction of an abattoir where horses intended for human consumption will be killed. About 12,500 horses are now annually used for food.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all humors, catarrh and rheumatism, relieves that tired feeling, restores the appetite, cures paleness, nervousness, builds up the whole system.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsataba.

OPINION NOT ALWAYS FINAL

Pretty Safe to Say That Doctor's Diagnosis Was "Away Off" in This Case.

The pretty daughter of a physician is engaged to a college student of whom her father does not altogether approve. His daughter is too young to think of marriage, the doctor asserts; the college student is too young to think of it, likewise. It is out of the question.

She explained all this to her lover the other night.

"Father says," she summed it up; "father says, dear, that I will have to give you up."

The young man sighed. "Then it's all over?" he murmured, with gloomy interrogation. And the girl laughed and blushed.

"Well," she said, "well, you—know that when the doctor gives you up that's just the time for you to take more hope. Isn't it sometimes that way?"—Rebooth Sunday Herald.

PAINFUL FINGER NAILS CURED

"I have suffered from the same trouble (painful finger nails) at different periods of my life. The first time of its occurrence, perhaps twenty-five years ago, after trying home remedies without getting helped, I asked my doctor to prescribe for me, but it was not for a year or more that my nails and fingers were well. The inflammation and suppuration began at the base of the finger nail. Sometimes it was so painful that I had to use a poultice to induce suppuration. After the pus was discharged the swelling would go down until the next period of inflammation, possibly not more than a week or two afterwards. These frequent inflammations resulted in the loss of the nail. I had sometimes as many as three fingers in this state at one time.

"Perhaps ten years later I began again to suffer from the same trouble. Again I tried various remedies, among them a prescription from a doctor of a friend of mine, who had suffered from a like trouble. This seemed to help somewhat for a time, but it was not a permanent cure; next tried a prescription from my own doctor, but this was so irritating to the sensitive, diseased skin that I could not use it. I began to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I had used the Cuticura Ointment previously on my children's scalps with good effect. I did not use the Soap exclusively, but I rubbed the Cuticura Ointment into the base of the nail every night thoroughly, and as often beside as I could. I had not used it but a few weeks before my nails were better, and in a short time they were apparently well. There was no more suppuration, nor inflammation, the nails grew out clean again. One box of Cuticura Ointment was all that I used in effecting a cure." (Signed) Mrs. I. J. Horton, Katonah, N. Y., Apr. 13, 1910. On Sept. 21, Mrs. Horton wrote: "I have had no further return of the trouble with my finger nails."

The Lord's Advertisement.
Willie had been to see his old nurse, and she had shown him her treasures, including some very strikingly colored scripture texts which graced her walls.

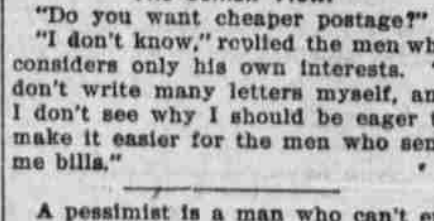
A few days afterward his aunt gave him a dime to spend at a bazaar. Seeing that he seemed unable to find what he wanted, she asked him what he was looking for.

"I am looking for one of the Lord's advertisements, like Mary has in her room," said Willie.

The Selfish View.
"Do you want cheaper postage?" "I don't know," replied the man who considers only his own interests. "I don't write many letters myself, and I don't see why I should be eager to make it easier for the men who send me bills."

A pessimist is a man who can't enjoy the beauties of an apple blossom because he only thinks of the possible stomach ache it represents.

RHEUMATISM



Munyon's Rheumatism Remedy relieves pains in the legs, arms, back, stiff or swollen joints. Contains no morphine, opium, cocaine or drugs to deaden the pain. It neutralizes the acid and drives out all rheumatic poisons from the system. Write Prof. Munyon, 633 and Jefferson St., Philadelphia, Pa., for medical advice, absolutely free.

REMEMBER PISO'S for COUGHS & COLDS