

OWES HER HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sensitive Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-one years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, your Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no headache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house.

"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls to build them up and make them strong and well. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has always helped her.

"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to these wonderful medicines."

—Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., R. F. D. 2.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today leads the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases.

Harvest Time in Florida

For the farmers of the Pensacola district, November ends a busy year. It is no longer a time for planting, but for the harvest of the crops. The weather is just what is needed for the harvest. The crops are all in good condition. The farmers are all busy with the harvest. The weather is just what is needed for the harvest.

SENT HAIL TO THE MOON

Embryo Man-of-War's Man at Last Convinced Officer He Was Attending to His Duty.

This is the story of one of the members of the Massachusetts Naval Reserve. On the second night of the cruise of the San Francisco one of the amateur tars was on watch. The night was clear, and myriads of stars twinkled in the sky, but there was no moon. Suddenly the reserve sang out, "Light ahoy!" "Where away?" asked the officer of the deck. "Far, far away," replied the would-be man-of-war's man. "When the officer had recovered from the shock occasioned by this unseemly answer he looked over the rail in the direction indicated by the reserve's finger, and then he had another fit. "What's the matter with you?" growled the officer. "Can't you recognize the rising moon when you see it?" "Moon! moon!" stammered the embryo sea dog. "I beg your pardon, sir! Then he shouted, as if making amends for his error, "Moon ahoy!"

As it Appeared in Print.

Senator Newlands of Nevada was soaring in debate one day, soaring so high he "hit the ceiling." He realized he was getting a trifle hoarse and to excuse himself said, "Indeed, Mr. President, perturbed oratory may be pardoned for this subject furnishes all the food eloquence needs."

That sounded pretty good to Mr. Newlands, but he was a bit abashed when he read in the Congressional Record next day that he asserted his topic "furnished all the food elephants need."

Disapproving Constituents.

"How is your member of congress spending the holidays?" "Dear mother" at home instead of in Washington.

A woman's idea of a great financier is a man who can straighten out her expense account.

When the millennium comes there will be schools to which janitors and railway porters will be sent to learn something about ventilation.

Even a stinky man loosens up when asked for advice.

RESULTS OF FOOD.

Health and Natural Conditions Come From Right Feeding.

Man, physically, should be like a perfectly regulated machine, each part working easily in its appropriate place. A slight derangement causes undue friction and wear, and frequently ruins the entire system.

A well-known educator of Boston found a way to keep the brain and the body in that harmonious co-operation which makes a joy of living.

"Two years ago," she writes, "being in a condition of nervous exhaustion, I resigned my position as teacher, which I had held for over 40 years. Since then the entire rest has, of course, been a benefit, but the use of Grape-Nuts has removed one great cause of illness in the past, namely, constipation, and its attendant evils.

Love and Mathematics

By M. SCHUMACHER

"I'm afraid it's all of no use, Jack, dear," said Edna Vane. Papa simply will not appreciate you. Why, indignantly, "he actually called you a 'Jack of all Trades' the other day!"

Jack Farrows burst into a hearty laugh. "That's what a poor fellow gets for not being lucky enough to possess a millionaire uncle, or a friend to put him wise on the stock exchange," he said merrily. Then more seriously he added: "I would make good though, if only I could get the chance. Could I smash, or that Jeddah & Keith moved to another city? Yet both times when I was thrown out of a job your father seemed to blame me for it. But, never mind, I'll win him over yet; wait and see if I don't!"

"There's only one way you can do that, Jack, dear," said Edna thoughtfully. "Papa always takes a liking to the person who can get the best of him.

"Um! Well, I'll put on my thinking cap, and set to work. I'd better go now, I suppose, before he starts to wind the alarm clock. Good-night, dear. Don't be discouraged; we'll find a way out of this somehow."

A few evenings later, Edna sat opposite her father in the library, vainly endeavoring to fix her thoughts upon the book she held in her hands. She expected Farrows that evening, but she had also expected her father to leave town on business that very afternoon, and at the last moment he had decided to postpone the trip. She started nervously as the sound of the bell pealed through the house. A few moments later, Roberts, an old gray-haired servant who served in the capacity of butler, entered the room and handed her Farrows' card.

"Who is it?" asked her father, testily, frowning at the card over the edge of his paper. "Who—that Farrows chap again? It's about time you gave

him his walking papers, Edna. He's got no push or backbone; don't stick to anything and will never be rich in his life. Send the fellow about his business."

"But I will have to see him this evening, papa," began Edna, pleadingly. "He knows that I'm at home, and will feel hurt if I refuse to see him. Show him in Roberts."

"Good evening, Miss Vane. I am fortunate, indeed, in finding you unengaged for the evening. Good evening, Mr. Vane. I hope you have recovered from that cold."

"Humph!" grunted Mr. Vane, without lifting his eyes from his paper. Farrows looked embarrassed for an instant, and Edna flushed with indignation at her father's rudeness. She wondered how Jack could talk so calmly and interestingly after having received such an insult. Indeed, so calm did he touch upon the leading topics of the day that Edna, little as she understood politics, sat listening as if fascinated, and Mr. Vane, in spite of himself, was drawn into the conversation.

"You're right, you're right!" he exclaimed grudgingly to one of Farrows' remarks. "But at the same time, a man can't hire decent help at respectable wages nowadays. Take the grounds about my house, for instance. Years ago, I could get a man to cut the grass and trim the shrubbery for 50 cents a day, and now they want two dollars for the same job. Think of it—two dollars a day for work of that kind! Robbery, actual robbery!"

Farrows was suddenly struck with an idea.

"Mr. Vane," he exclaimed, leaning forward, eagerly. "I've a proposition to make you. I'll keep the grounds about your house in order for—well, say 20 days. I'll guarantee the best of work, and start with the minimum salary of one cent a day, upon the condition that the salary for each day

is double that of the previous day. For instance, the first day you will pay me one cent; the second day two cents; the third, four cents, and so on. Is it a go?"

Mr. Vane stared as if he considered the young man bereft of his senses. "Humph! Of all the hair-brained idiots, young man, you are certainly the worst I have ever met with!" he exclaimed; then, a sudden light dawning in his eyes, he added coldly: "But just to teach you a good lesson, I'll take you up on that. Perhaps a little hard work will put some common sense into your head. Edna, get the pen and ink and some paper from my desk."

Edna threw Farrows a look of amazement as she passed behind her father's chair. Five minutes later, the agreement was drawn up and properly signed, and each party was in possession of a copy.

After Jack left Edna went to her room and busied herself with pencil and paper as he suggested. After a short period of figuring she lifted a beaming face to the glass opposite and regarded herself with eyes filled with happy surprise.

"Edna Vane," she exclaimed joyfully, "you're just the luckiest, happiest girl that ever lived and you're not half worthy of him either!" Then girl like, she snatched Jack's photograph from the table nearby and covered it with kisses.

Had not Mr. Vane taken it for granted that Jack's sole object in making so unusual an offer was simply to be near his daughter while working about her home he would have given the matter more serious thought. As it was he took secret delight in destroying his plans by sending Edna on a visit to a distant relative. The money part of the agreement he did not even take the trouble of considering; it was agreed that Jack was to collect the entire amount of salary due him when the 20 days were over.

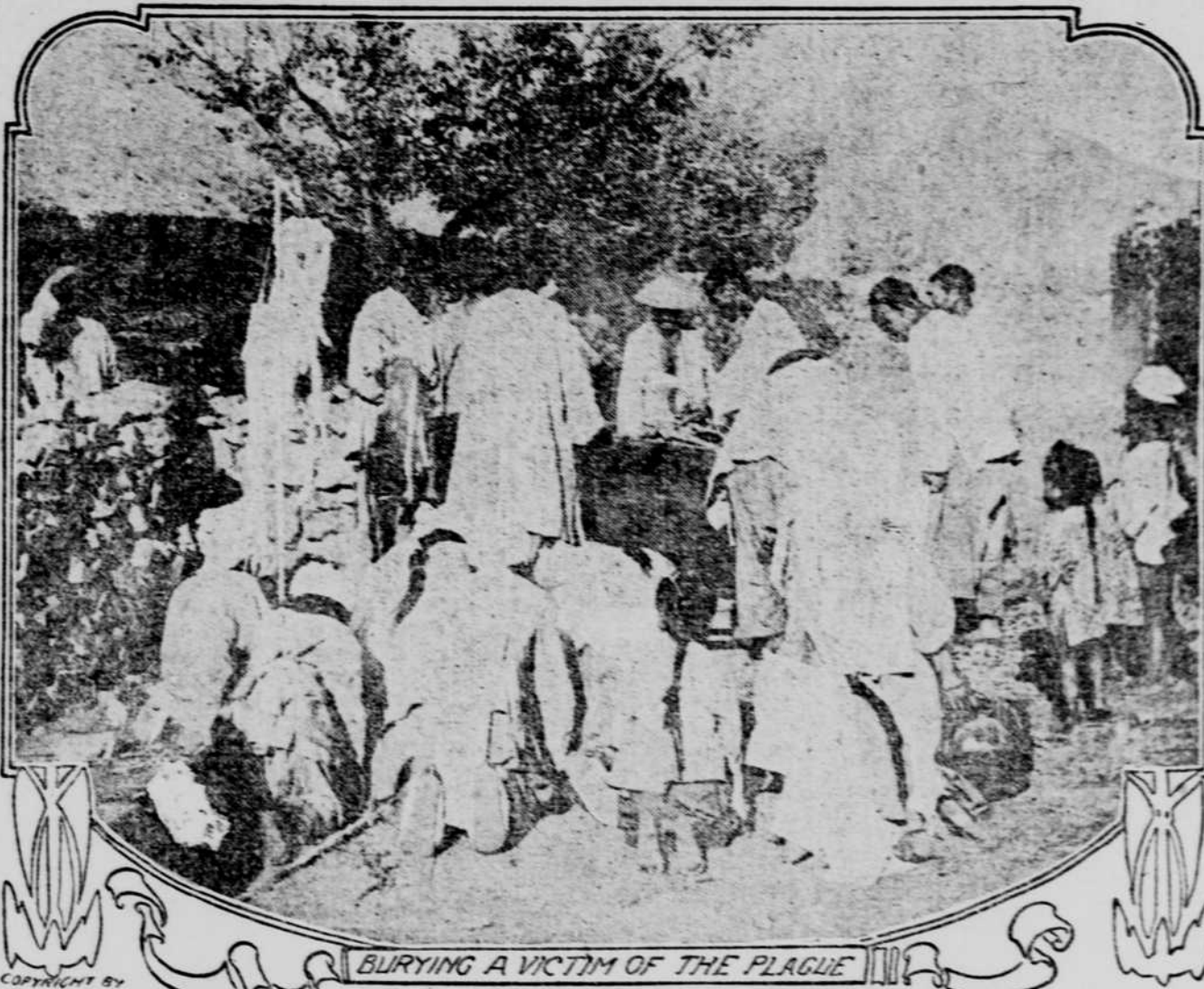
It was on the evening of Edna's arrival home that Farrows took the liberty of calling, a moment of triumph which he had patiently waited and longed for.

"Humph! You have evidently forgotten your place, sir. The rear door is the proper entrance for my hired help, and besides Roberts has entire charge of all servants' complaints and quarrels."

"Why, papa, how can you?" exclaimed Edna, indignantly. Farrows, however, remained perfectly at his ease.

"Begging your pardon, Mr. Vane," he began in mock humility, "but I am no longer in your employ. My time was up yesterday, if you please, sir, and I've come to present you with this little bill for my services."

WHY THE BUBONIC PLAGUE SPREADS IN MANCHURIA



BURYING A VICTIM OF THE PLAGUE. This photograph shows perhaps the chief reason why the bubonic plague is working terrible havoc in Manchuria. The natives of the district refuse to allow the bodies of the victims to be cremated on the ground that their so doing would destroy the identity of the dead in the life hereafter. For the same reason they oppose the burning of infected houses in which are lying neglected and putrefied corpses. Instead, they prefer that the dead are buried in the trenches that the authorities have been compelled to prepare in consequence of the appalling mortality. The result is that the earth and the air are reeking with the disease germs; whole villages have been wiped out, and the plague is spreading with fearful swiftness. It is of a very virulent type, the recoveries being only about one per cent, and death usually occurring within 48 hours.

HOMES FOR TOILERS

Provided by Authorities in Vienna and Budapest.

Halt in Building Operations Causes Great Death in Houses of Less Expensive Kind—Huge Sum to Be Expended.

Vienna.—Exorbitant rents, coupled with a growing scarcity of small apartments, in the two capitals of Vienna and Budapest, have forced both the Austrian and Hungarian authorities to come to the rescue of the workers. The ministry in Vienna has voted 25,000,000 kronen (\$5,000,000) and the municipality of Budapest 95,000,000 kronen (\$19,000,000) for the erection of workmen's dwellings. It is expected that this action will not only supply the present urgent need for more small apartments, but also stop the persistent increase in rents.

Vienna has for the past three years suffered from a veritable famine in apartments, especially in the cheaper districts. The city has been growing at the rate of 40,000 persons a year and building operations have not kept pace with this increase. High prices of land, high prices of building materials of all kinds and higher wages for labor all combined to stop the erection of new houses. The landlords took advantage of these conditions to raise the rents, especially of the cheaper flats, and the wage earners have suffered greatly.

In Budapest the situation is even worse than in Vienna. Since the union of the two cities of Ofen and Pest in 1872 the population of the Hungarian capital has increased by leaps and bounds, completely outgrowing the housing accommodation. New buildings were erected only in a limited area and these were mostly high-class houses. For the last ten years a general commercial depression has put a stop to building work. Unable to find proper house room, the workmen people have had to make shift with the most limited quarters until no city in Europe has come to suffer so from overcrowding as the capital of Hungary.

According to the last housing statistics 52.8 per cent of all the dwellings consisted of one room, and in these 81,627 apartments lived 347,115 persons, almost half of the entire population of the city. The increasing scarcity of apartments brought a corresponding increase in rents. Single-room apartments—that is, one room and kitchen—in good quarters of the city were rented at \$90 to \$100 a year, and in some instances the best lodgings of this size brought the landlord \$250 or \$300. Such prices resulted in overcrowding rooms to an extent literally appalling.

It produced also an entirely new development in the renting business, the appearance of a middleman who rents whole buildings comprised of many flats, and then fills them to the limit with all sorts of occupants, herded to-

gether under indescribable conditions, leaving no hole or corner from attic to basement empty. Rents are put at the highest possible figure, payable weekly, and defaulters are shown no consideration, but are evicted without any notice.

To remedy such evils the city authorities decided to build workmen's dwellings on a large scale, and as a beginning 1,823 of these have already been finished. Another 1,200 will be ready for occupation early in 1911. They have from one to three rooms, with kitchens, etc. The single-room dwellings let at \$60 a year, two rooms at \$100 and three rooms at from \$180 to \$220. Besides these houses, so-called barrack buildings have been erected in which single-room flats may be had for 80 or 88 cents a week. In some of the new buildings this price will be even lower, about 60

cents a week. At first all these new apartments were let to municipal employees, but now they are open to all.

One of the principal reasons for the lack of new houses in Vienna and Budapest is the enormously high taxation of property. In no other city in Europe are taxes as high as in these two capitals. In Paris the taxes on house property amount to eight per cent of the rents. In Berlin to 15 per cent and in Vienna to 41 per cent. Small wonder that capitalists prefer to seek other forms of investment. The best classes of house property in Vienna yield the landlord a bare four per cent, per annum on his outlay, which is hardly enough to tempt many persons to build.

And so it has become necessary for the Austrian government to raise a fund to encourage local authorities and building societies to erect workmen's dwellings, so as to put an end to the present house famine and provide living quarters at reasonable rents for the rapidly growing population.

Trappers Compelled to Work Harder Than Ever Before and Secure Fewer Animals—Profits Big.

Bangor, Me.—Trappers who spend the winter in the Maine woods work much harder than they did 20 years ago. They get up earlier, travel farther, and take greater pains in attending their traps, and earn about as much as they did when fur-bearing animals were twice as abundant. They bring in lighter loads and take greater pains in skinning and preparing the pelts. They bring out muskrat and skunk skins that formerly they did not consider worth hauling, because with the scarcity of minks, otters and fisher cats prices have doubled.

Profits, however, are very extensive, often amounting to 100 per cent, or more on rare furs, though prices for skunk, raccoon and muskrat are nominal. The pelts of New England and Canadian foxes are the finest, thickest and most desirable found in America. Ten years ago the office of the Maine fish and game commissioners reported that from 50,000 to 70,000 foxes were captured every year, more than half of which were poisoned. Fur buyers here say the figures are too high, that not for more than 25 years have there been 10,000 fox pelts sold in one season in any Maine district.

In many of the old country towns are associations which keep fox hounds to run foxes in a sportsman-like manner without any desire for profits or records. The best known of these organizations is the Brunswick Fur club, although hounds are run in a Skowhegan, Dexter, Pittsfield and, until a few days ago, in Bucksport, Monroe and Frankfort.

Since the price of a fine fox pelt has advanced to \$5 each many hunters have saved the best for wives, daughters or sweethearts. An average pelt will bring 15 to 20 per cent, more this

Doctor Finds New Disease

Sandy Fever is an Ailment Which May Be Widely Distributed, Says English Physician.

New York.—Sandy fever is a disease which may be found in sections of this country at no distant date, if an English physician's opinion that it probably is widely distributed is correct. Apparently this ailment is just beginning to be recognized. Dr. T. G. Wakefield tells about it in the British Medical Journal.

"Waking defines sandy fever as a nonfatal, three days' fever," says the New York Medical Journal, "with a week's convalescence and certain sequelae, due to the bite of the phlebotomus papatasi, known to exist in Egypt, part of Austria, Malta and in Italy, and it will probably be found widely distributed.

"The symptoms are local and general. The bite is followed by intense itching and irritation, which persists, and is followed by the formation of a

EXCELLENT GRAIN FIELDS IN WESTERN CANADA

YIELDS OF WHEAT AS HIGH AS 84 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 drought 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 20,000 square miles. As, for instance, at Laird, Saskatchewan, the crop returns showed that J. B. Peters had 12,894 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 of 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 \$5. 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 3,000 bushels of flax off 800 acres of land. W. Weatherstone, of Strathclair, threshed 5,000 bushels of oats from 95 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, 23 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 rowed barley went 48 1/2 bushels to the acre. Yields 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 Traquairs farm at Cupar, a five-acre plot of Marquis wheat yielded 54 bushels to the acre, while Laurence Barknel had 37 bushels of Red Fife to the acre. At Wordsworth, Reeder Bros.' wheat averaged 33 1/2 bushels to the acre, and W. McMillan's 32. William Kraft of Alix (Alberta) threshed 1,042 bushels of winter wheat off 19 1/2 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 Redvers, 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 Dayslaw, 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 39 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 government will be pleased to give information regarding the various districts in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, where free homesteads of 160 acres are available.

Hear it. Hall—What is silence. Hall—The college year of the school of experience.—Harper's Bazar.

Do not be discouraged, if suffering from Piles, Trask's Ointment brings relief in most cases and cures many. Ask your druggist, convince yourself.

Men are known by the good they do rather than the goods they have.