Miss Hapgood tells how she escaped an awful operation by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for four years with what the doctors called Salpingitis (inflammation of the fallopian tubes and ovaritis), which is a most distressing and painful ailment, affecting all the surrounding parts, undermining the constitution, and sapping the life forces. If you had seen me a year ago, before I began taking **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and had noticed the sunken eyes, sallow complexion, and general emaciated condition, and compared that person with me as I am today, robust, hearty and well, you would not wonder that I feel thankful to you and your wonderful medicine, which restored me to new life and health in five months, and saved me from an awful operation."—MISS IRENE HAPGOOD, 1022 Sandwich St. Windsor, Ont.—*$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

Ovaritis or inflammation of the ovaries or fallopian tubes which adjoin the ovaries may result from sudden stopping of the monthly flow, from inflammation of the womb, and many other causes. The slightest indication of trouble with the ovaries, indicated by dull throbbing pain in the side, accompanied by heat and shooting pains, should claim your instant attention. It will not cure itself, and a hospital operation, with all its terrors, may easily result from neglect.

Often the explanation has nothing to do with the case.

Am I in favor of expansion? Everything that grows expands. See how the State Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company of South Omaha has grown.

Jan. 1, 1896 we had.....	$ 50,215.00
" " 1897 we had.....	438,850.00
" " 1898 we had.....	2,696,165.00
" " 1899 we had.....	4,224,375.00
" " 1900 we had.....	7,538,973.00
" " 1901 we had.....	10,480,483.00
" " 1902 we had.....	13,541,367.00
" " 1903 we had.....	16,413,869.00
" " 1904 we had.....	18,416,388.32

Don't you think you would like to belong to a live Company like this?

Write the Secretary, B. R. Stouffer, South Omaha, Nebr.

When a man undertakes to discuss love he winds up by pronouncing it a form of insanity.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.
Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The hypersensitive are apt to be wholly selfish.

Teosinte and Billion Dollar Grass.
The two greatest fodder plants on earth, one good for 14 tons hay and the other 80 tons green fodder per acre. Grows everywhere, so does Victoria Rape, yielding 60,000 lbs. sheep and swine food per acre.
JUST SEND 10c IN STAMPS TO THE
John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive in return their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples. (W. N. U.)

Your criticism of another is your verdict on yourself.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

It is no use singing "sunshine" if your life is all moonshine.

To Cure a Cold in One day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The cook's duties are bound to cover a wide range.

Fruit acids will not stain goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

The true man never lets his living stand in the way of his life.

Defiance Starch is guaranteed biggest and best or money refunded. 16 ounces. 10 cents. Try it now.

A little sin may hold as much sorrow as a large one.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A rich man's autograph always looks best on the bottom of a check.

THERE IS NO SLICKER LIKE TOWER'S FISH BRAND

Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Slickers by the pioneers and cowboys. This graphic name has come into such general use that it is frequently though wrongfully applied to many substitutes. You want the genuine. Look for the Sign of the Fish, and the name Tower on the buttons.

MADE IN BLACK AND YELLOW AND SOLD BY REPRESENTATIVE TRADE THE WORLD OVER.
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

MEXICAN
Mustang Liniment
is a positive cure for Piles.

CANCER NO LONGER FATAL. CURED at your own home with ELIXIR OF RADIUM without pain, plaster or knife; also positively cures chronic blood diseases and Consumption. Treatise and Symptom blank sent free. Physicians Home Cure, 1818 Girard Ave., Philada., Pa.

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

Day and Night.

The innocent, sweet Day is dead,
Dark Night hath slain her in her bed.
O Moors are as fierce to kill as to wed;
—Put out the light, said he.

A sweeter light than ever rayed
From star of heaven or eye of maid
Has vanished in the unknown shade,
—She's dead, she's dead, said he.

Now, in a wild, sad after-mood
The tawny Night sits still to brood,
Upon the dawn-time when he wooed
—I would she lived, said he.

Star memories of happier times,
Of loving deeds and lovers' rhymes
Throng forth in silvery pantomimes,
—Come back, O Day! said he.
—Sidney Lanier.

A DISASTER AT SEA

By LYNN ROBY MEEKINS.

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"I speek ze Engleesh vera bad. Ees itt not so?"

"It is a very difficult language," she responded.

"So, so. Itt ees like ze sea zat goes dis way and zat, vut-vut you calls it?"

"Choppy," she replied.

"Si, si, zat is what you calls my Engleesh—choppy."

"You are mistaken. I called it nothing of the kind. You asked me about the sea. I said nothing about your use of the language. Of course, it is very difficult for one to take up a new speech. You do quite well."

For this he was grateful, and he was framing his thankfulness when a large, buoyant man of aggressive healthfulness approached. The sea had no terrors for him. He trod the deck like one born to command, not afraid of storm either on land or elsewhere. He had one of those large framed and hopeful personalities which belong to the successful American character, and he looked as if he could buy the ship without severely intrenching upon his fortune. He bowed in a familiar yet business-like manner and said something to the young lady. She excused herself and made toward the cabin door. The foreigner and the American stood in talk for a few moments and then parted, as the American frankly did not like to exhaust his patience upon the stumbling sentences of the polite and very deferential European.

That night in the smoking room the American, Mr. John Henry Martindale, had made himself more popular than usual by his good stories and liberality. Count Fricadelli was consuming cigarettes on a neighboring sofa. Precisely at ten-thirty, as was his custom, Mr. Martindale arose, looked at his watch to see if the ship's clock was attending strictly to its duty, and bade a cheery good night to every one, and then quiet settled for a moment upon the room. There was the swish of the waves without, and there was the toll of the boat, but all else seemed strangely silenced as if a little storm had passed in eventide and the twilight had settled down. But it did not last for long.

"Martindale is a regular old brick," suddenly exclaimed a man whose voice filled the entire apartment. "He is a true American, and while people say that he is lucky, I am sure he deserves everything he has got. Certainly there is nobody who enjoys life more, or who can tackle a situation with better humor or bigger nerve. I was in Cariopolis when he had the street railway fight. It was when the lines were being changed from the old horse cars to the trolley system, and he wanted new franchises. The Aldermen or the City Councilmen, or whatever you call them, all expressed their willingness to do whatever the old man wanted them to do. He refused to pay a red cent and put his refusal upon the score of public improvement and enterprise. Well, their favor was rather suspicious, but at the same time it seemed genuine. They actually voted just what the old man wanted, and then after everything was fixed and the bosses thought they had the situation in their hands they met and rescinded their action, and on top of all the bosses and the crowd sold they could not deliver the goods and old Martindale cleaned up a cool million and busted the whole gang. Then he got what he wanted after all. The deals in that city must have netted him from one to two millions. Then he

"Choppy," she replied.

came back to the stock, short. He took up two other lines and began his manipulations. They were perfectly confident he would not try the same trick three times running, but they did not know their man. He succeeded the third time, and then on the fourth affair when they tried to outdo him in another city he took the other track and made more than in any other deal he had attempted. He is worth ten millions."

"Who will get all that money?" inquired a young person, who should have been in bed.

"His nieces, I suppose," was the reply. "He has no children, you know, and his wife, who is with him, has been ill ever since we left Southampton."

Ten millions! Count Fricadelli could scarcely believe his ears. It means wealth beyond anything his imagination could comprehend. Ten millions! Two hundred million francs! It was grand. It was magnificent!

On the next morning when he saw the same young lady again pacing up and down the deck, he put all his energy into the English he could summon, and with profuse apologies made comments upon the sea, the earth, the sky, and all that therein is. She was pleasant, and he was enthusiastic, and when the buoyant Mr. Martindale came out again to say

"With Mr. Martindale, my uncle!"

something to her, and after she had disappeared, the Count let his enthusiasm bubble forth in many earnest but somewhat broken syllables.

"Mees Wiltsong, she is so charming."

"She is a very pleasant young lady," replied Mr. Martindale, and then he walked down the deck with a broad grin on his face. After that he called her "Mees Wiltsong."

The Count was very attentive, very persistent, very gallant, and every time Miss Wilson appeared on deck in some mysterious manner he managed to be near to offer every attention that gallantry could suggest, that invention could find. He was undeniably handsome and his English improved with the voyage. It was as if the shaking up had rubbed the roughest edges off his syllables. When Miss Wilson was not about he cultivated Mr. Martindale and the burly millionaire enjoyed the attention. Finally, one day, in a great burst of confession and confidence the Count said, "Meester Martindale, I would be so glad to pay my attentions to your niece."

"Why, certainly. Go ahead," exclaimed Mr. Martindale with a laugh that was on the point of an explosion that might have shaken the ship if it had found its full vent.

And so it went on, and the climax came a lovely morning when the great vessel passed Fire Island on her homeward stretch through the gateway of the new world.

The young lady with the flush of health deep in her cheeks, her eyes as clear as the blue of the skies, and her whole being a personification of vigor and beautiful happiness, was standing in a corner by herself when the Count approached and told her that he had found that for which he had searched the earth in vain—the object of his love—the most adorable woman, whom he loved with an unselfishness that no language could express.

While he was speaking she was gazing toward the horizon, and there was upon her face a half smile like the play of sunlight upon the face of a goddess. Finally he exclaimed, "I have ze permission of Mr. Martindale, your uncle, to speek zus wiz you."

"With Mr. Martindale, my uncle!" she exclaimed.

"Yes, Mees," he replied, "wiz him; he knows of it. You may ask him, he will comprehend."

She said nothing, but seeing the rotund form of the millionaire coming down the deck advanced to meet him, and without a word came back with him to where the Count was standing.

"Mr. Martindale," she said, very soberly, "I understand Count Fricadelli to say that you are my uncle, and that you have given him permission to speak to me upon a somewhat personal subject."

Mr. Martindale smiled broadly and replied, "The Count must be mistaken. I have never claimed to be your uncle, although I should be very proud if I were."

The Count was becoming strangely agitated, but he said, "Meester Martindale, you said I might pay my attentions to your niece."

"Well, Count, I have not the slightest objections to that, but it happens that the only niece I have lives in Dakota and has the finest family that any man ever saw."

"Then, Mees Wiltsong," mumbled the poor man on the verge of collapse——

"'Mees Wiltsong,'" said Mr. Martindale, taking the words from him, "is a most delightful and a most capable professional nurse who has been most attentive to my wife during our little trip to Europe, and she is a lady whom I can cordially recommend to any one needing her services."

It would be hard to follow the rest of this disaster, but "Mees Wiltsong" and Mr. Martindale were laughing after the Count had found solitude in the statercoom, from which he did not emerge until the stewards were almost obliged to put him off the ship.

HOW THE JAPANESE KNEW.

Had Spies to Watch Building of Russian Battleship at Philadelphia.

A story is being told which sheds an interesting light on the marvelous foresight and precaution that characterized the preparations of the Japanese for the present war. Some years ago a Japanese agent came to Philadelphia with a letter of introduction to a prominent Philadelphian who had traveled in Japan. This Philadelphian tells the story.

The letter was written by a Japanese official who knew the Philadelphian, and it stated that if he would help the bearer in what he desired the favor would be greatly appreciated. The favor was for the Philadelphian to simply introduce the agent to a first-class firm of detectives. This was done and the agent described as a responsible person. He had plenty of money, and a bargain was made with the firm, the latter to receive a large sum of money.

The detectives were required to dress in the clothes of laborers and secure work in Cramp's shipyard and then to gather full information about the Russian battleship Variag, then in early course of construction. This they did, and the Japanese government was supplied with every detail of the construction and armament of the Variag. The officials at Cramps do not yet know exactly how the Japs obtained it.—Philadelphia Press.

WHY HE QUIT PLAYING POKER.

Lesson Which an Old Gambler Taught Novice at the Game.

An old man sat at a late breakfast in a hotel cafe last Saturday, when a young man with haggard face and downcast eyes took a place near him.

"Tom," said the newcomer to the attendant, "I must go light, for I played in hard luck last night."

The old man had finished and sat studying the other's face as he ate. Shortly he took a roll of bills from his pocket and laid it in front of him.

"It's yours," he said.

Mechanically and with a trembling hand the young man took the money.

"You were in the game?" he said.

"Yes, and that is your money, about $300. Quit playing poker. I began it sixty years ago on the Mississippi river and have made a living out of such fools as you. With my coolness it's robbery to play against your recklessness. I see desperation in your face. I am told that you are a teller in a bank, and that you have a wife, to whom you will lie about your absence from home last night. Quit poker."

He walked out, and the young man, lowering his head to his folded arms, did not move until the attendant aroused him.—New York Times.

The Bismillah Ceremony.

A little Moslem when she is four years four months old goes through the "Name-of-God," or Bismillah, ceremony—which begins her real life. She is dressed in cloth-of-gold, with a veil and wreath of flowers; and friends are invited to salute the little queen. She sits on a gold cushion, which must be borrowed if she hasn't one, and all the rest sit on the floor. Then an old mullah recites very slowly a certain verse from the Koran, which is also written in saffron on a silver plate Bibi holds in her hand. She runs her fingers over the words, and stammers them after him. "Say it not, Bibi; be a good girl, then you shall see your presents." Soon they all cry, "Shabash! Shabash! Wah! Wah!" and the ceremony of the little girl's first lesson in reading, writing and religion is over. She salaams mamma, then shows her presents to her sahelis (girl friends).—Edmund Russell, in Everybody's Magazine.

Children's Children.

John D. Crimmins, who made last month an unusually favorable impression upon the Apostolic Society of Rome, is never more delightful than when he is telling anecdotes of children.

"A little girl of seven," Mr. Crimmins said one day, "came to me after church on a Sunday morning and asked:

"'Have I any children?'

"I dropped my newspaper and regarded her with amazement.

"'What?' I said.

"'Have I any children?' she repeated.

"'Well, I should hope not,' I exclaimed. 'Why on earth do you ask me such a question as that?'

"'Why, in church this morning,' said the little girl, 'the clergyman preached about children's children, and I wondered if I had any.'"

Paper Gloves and Stockings.

Paper gloves and stockings are now being manufactured in Europe. The stockings have been carefully examined by experts, and they are loud in their praise of them. Let no one assume, they say, that these stockings, because they are made of paper, will only last a few days, for they will last almost as long as ordinary stockings. The reason is because the paper of which they are made was, during the process of manufacture, rendered into a substance closely resembling wool, and was then woven and treated as ordinary wool.

"The Sunrise Never Failed Us Yet."

Upon the sadness of the sea
The sunset broods regretfully,
From the far lonely spaces slow
Withdrawn the wistful after glow.

So out of life the splendor dies,
So darken all the happy skies,
So gathers twilight, cold and stern,
But overhead the planets burn.

And up the East another day
Shall chase the bitter dawn away,
What though our eyes with tears be wet!
The sunrise never failed us yet.

The blush of dawn may yet restore
Our light, and hope and joy once more,
Sad soul take comfort, nor forget
That sunrise never failed us yet.

A VENERABLE PASTOR CURED BY PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na is a Catarrhal Tonic Especially Adapted to the Declining Powers of Old Age.

In old age the mucous membranes become thickened and partly lose their function.

This leads to partial loss of hearing, smell and taste, as well as digestive disturbances.

Peruna corrects all this by its specific operation on all the mucous membranes of the body.

One bottle will convince anyone. Once used and Peruna becomes a life-long stand-by with old and young.

Rev. J. N. Parker.

Strong and vigorous at the Age of Eighty-eight.

Rev. J. N. Parker, Utica, N. Y., writes: "In June, 1901, I lost my sense of hearing entirely. My hearing had been somewhat impaired for several years, but not so much affected but that I could hold converse with my friends; but in June, 1901, my sense of hearing left me so that I could hear no sound whatever. I was also troubled with rheumatic pains in my limbs. I commenced taking Peruna and now my hearing is restored as good as it was prior to June, 1901. My rheumatic pains are all gone. I cannot speak too highly of Peruna, and now when 88 years old can say it has invigorated my whole system. I cannot but think, dear Doctor, that you must feel very thankful to the all-loving Father that you have been permitted to live, and by your skill be such a blessing as you have been to suffering humanity."—Rev. J. N. Parker.

A Bishop's Letter.

T. H. Lomax, D. D., Bishop 2d Dist. A. M. E., of Charlotte, N. C., writes: "I recommend your Peruna to all who want a strengthening tonic and a very effective remedy for all catarrhal complaints."—T. H. Lomax.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

The spring is the best time to treat catarrh. Nature renews herself every spring. The system is rejuvenated by spring weather. This renders medicines more effective. A short course of Peruna, assisted by the balmy air of spring, will cure old, stubborn cases of catarrh that have resisted treatment for years. Everybody should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book on catarrh. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

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ALWAYS ASK FOR THE BEST WESTERN MADE SHOES.
These brands will guarantee you a good shoe for men:
Star and Crescent **E. Z. Walker**
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See that our name is on the shoes you buy.
F. P. KIRKENDALL & CO. Manufactured in OMAHA.

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THE ONLY PAINTS made solely for this Western climate. They stand it—like the smile that won't come off—they stay, and beautify your home while they protect it from the weather. Write us for name of nearest agent, and get a special color design without cost.
LINCOLN PAINT & COLOR CO. Lincoln, Nebr.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 & $3 SHOES UNION MADE

W. L. Douglas shoes have by their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any shoes in the world.
They are just as good as those that cost you $4 to $5—the only difference is the price.
Sold Everywhere.
Look for name and price on bottom.
Douglas uses Corona Coltskin, which is everywhere conceded to be the finest Patent Leather yet produced. *Fast Color Eyelets used.* Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. Write for Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

The LANKFORD HUMANE
Horse Collar
It is cotton-filled, anti-chafing, it will positively cure and prevent galls and sore shoulders and do away with pads. Ask your dealer for them. Write for catalogue and receive our memorandum account book free. THE POWERS MFG. CO., Waterloo, Iowa.

It's funny how much more extravagant it seems to take your own sister to a 25-cent lecture than an old school chum to a champagne dinner.—New York Press.

For $1.65 Money Order.
The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., mail postpaid 15 trees, consisting of Apricots, Apples, Crabs, Cherries, Plums, Peaches and Pears, just the thing for a city or country garden, including the great Bismark Apple, all hardy Wisconsin stock, are sent you free upon receipt of $1.65.
AND FOR 16c AND THIS NOTICE.
you get sufficient seed of Celery, Carrot, Cabbage, Onion, Lettuce, Radish and Flower Seeds to furnish bushels of choice flowers and lots of vegetables for a big family, together with our great plant and seed catalog. (W. N. U.)

A wise youth once set out to win the expenses of a yachting cruise on the races. He came back with a pilot cracker from the chowder counter.

Try One Package.
If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer. If it does you get one-third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction, and will not stick to the iron.

A year of matrimony often gives poor little Cupid a bade case of painter's colic. But even poor Matrimony may not be as bad as painted.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN
A Boston physician's discovery which cleanses and heals all inflammation of the mucous membrane wherever located.
In local treatment of female ills Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a douche it is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all disease germs which cause inflammation and discharges.
Thousands of letters from women prove that it is the greatest cure for leucorrhœa ever discovered.
Paxtine never fails to cure pelvic catarrh, nasal catarrh, sore throat, sore mouth and sore eyes, because these diseases are all caused by inflammation of the mucous membrane.
For cleansing, whitening and preserving the teeth we challenge the world to produce its equal.
Physicians and specialists everywhere prescribe and endorse Paxtine, and thousands of testimonial letters prove its value.
At druggists, or sent postpaid 50 cts.
A large trial package and book of instructions absolutely free. Write
The R. Paxton Co., Dept. 5 Boston, Mass.

MANAGER WANTED
Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this County and adjoining territory for well and favorably known house of solid financial standing. $20.00 straight cash salary and expenses paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; position permanent. Experience not essential. Address
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With BB trade mark are made from the old-fashioned tanned California leather. With care will last a lifetime. Ask your dealer if they do not handle our goods. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalog of our Harness and Saddles, which show you a way to buy them.
BUCKSTAFF BROS., The Harness Men, Lincoln, Nebraska.

RIPANS TABULES
Ripans Tabules are the best dyspepsia medicine ever made. A hundred millions of them have been sold in the United States in a single year. Constipation, heartburn, sick headache, dizziness, bad breath, sore throat, and every illness arising from a disordered stomach are relieved or cured by Ripans Tabules. One will generally give relief within twenty minutes. The five-cent package is enough for ordinary occasions. All druggists sell them.

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER
CURES catarrh of the stomach.

BABY HUMORS

Milk Crust Scalled Head and Eczema

Instantly Relieved & Speedily Cured by Baths with

Cuticura SOAP

And gentle anointings with CUTICURA OINTMENT, purest and sweetest of emollients and greatest of skin cures. It means instant relief and refreshing sleep for tortured, disfigured, itching, and burning babies, and rest for tired, fretted mothers, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 25c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60), Ointment, 50c., Soap, 25c. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors.
Send for "How to Cure Every Humor."

Every housewife gloats over finely starched linen and white goods. Conceit is justifiable after using Defiance Starch. It gives a stiff, glossy whiteness to the clothes and does not rot them. It is absolutely pure. It is the most economical because it goes farthest, does more and costs less than others. To be had of all grocers at 16 oz. for 10c.

THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO., OMAHA, NEB.

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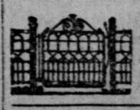
LANDS OF
Western Canada

Are the STAR ATTRACTIONS for 1904.
Millions of acres of magnificent Grain and Grazing lands to be had as a free gift, or by purchase from Railway Companies, Land Corporations, etc.
THE GREAT ATTRACTIONS
Good Crops, delightful climate, splendid school system, perfect social conditions, exceptional railway advantages, and wealth and affluence acquired easily.
The population of Western Canada increased 128,000 by immigration during the past year, over 50,000 being Americans.
Write to nearest authorized Canadian Government Agent for Canadian Atlas and other information—(or address Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada)—W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb.

Lawn Fence



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