

GOT RICH IN THREE YEARS

EXPERIENCES OF A BRITISH IMMIGRANT IN CANADA-WEST.

The following straightforward statement needs no comment to add to its force and effect. It appears in a recent issue of the Liverpool Mercury.

H. Patterson, of Nutana, Saskatchewan, Canada, when he arrived from Liverpool, had "Six of us to support," to use his own phraseology, and his funds were getting low. He secured a homestead 32 miles out from Sun-durn, and started living on it April 15, 1907. The previous fall he put all his money, \$137, into a shack and lot, making sure of a home. As cook and caterer in a local hotel he made \$75 a month, and out of this had some savings out of which he paid his breaking and improvements on the homestead. The shack was sold to good advantage. Then Mr. Patterson tells the story after he had removed his family to the homestead:

"For the first month life was so strange and new that I hadn't time to think of anything, only fixing up our new home. I was so 'green' to farm life that I didn't know the difference between wheat and oats (I do now)! Between working out, cropping my place, and with my gun, we managed to live comfortably for the three years, which time was required to put in my duties. I had accumulated quite a stock of horses, cows, pigs, fowls, and machinery in the three years.

"In October, 1909, I secured my patent to my land, so took a few days' holidays to Saskatoon to locate a purchased homestead (viz., 12s. per acre) from the Government. Instead of getting the purchased homestead, I secured a half section (320 acres) on the Saskatchewan River for \$25 per acre on easy terms, nine years' payments with a cash payment of \$1,000. I mortgaged my first homestead, obtained chattel mortgages on my stock, and on December 24th, 1909, took possession; on June 10, 1910, I sold out again for \$40 per acre, clearing, besides my crop (140 acres), \$4,800. I also sold my first homestead, clearing \$1,800 and two Saskatchewan town lots, which we value at \$1,000 each today. We placed all our capital in another farm (river frontage) and some trackage lots (60), also a purchased homestead (river frontage). I remained as Manager of the Farm I had sold on a three years' contract at a fine salary and house, garden, and numerous privileges.

"So by the time my three years have expired, with my investments and the increased value of my frontage and lots, I am hoping to have a clear profit on my \$137 investment of \$50,000. My land doesn't eat anything, and it is nearly all paid for. I hold a good position (and secure)"—Adv.

Choosing a Wife.

An old Virginia gentleman who said he knew the way to pick a wife was willing to recommend it to young men. His advice is: See how she looks in the morning! The old Virginia gentleman, when getting married himself sent his valet across the country to take a look at two sisters in the early morning. One looked well and one didn't. So, ladies, beware! These facts are important if true. And true they are as sure as you are women. Men hate a woman who looks frowzy in the morning.

Of Course.

"Doesn't the sight of a peach make you want to smack your lips?"
"No, indeed. The sight of a peach makes me want to smack her lips."

Smile!

That's proof that your liver and digestive organs are working properly—but if you have "the blues"—feel run-down and "half-sick"—try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It will help your stomach to "come back" and make life a pleasure.

TRY A BOTTLE TODAY

ALL DRUGGISTS

\$53,000
Being Given Away

To those who get the local representative of Everybody's Magazine and the Double-Entry System, all in addition to their commissions. Let us show you how you can secure a share simply by forwarding the subscriptions of your friends and neighbors and collecting the remittance of our present publication. Try for this month's price. Write at once to **Antietam Publishing Co., Baltimore Building, New York City.**

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

THE INITIAL "M"

Romance in a Lady's Shopping Bag.

By BRYANT Z. C. ROGERS.

"And as for Royal being in love," said the widow Rexford, to the caller, "it is not true, though I wish it were. I should dearly love to know that he was settled down in his own home."

"But he is not a cynic?"
"Oh, dear, no. It is just that—that well I can hardly explain. He wants rousing up, as it were. Admiring, courtship and marriage seem prosy events to him. There will have to be adventure with his falling in love."

Royal Rexford, only son of the widow, had reached the age of twenty-four without ever having fallen in love. It couldn't even be said that he had flirted. He could waltz and play bridge and render himself agreeable at "afternoons" and week-ends, but it stopped there. He didn't favor woman suffrage, and he didn't say a word against it. It was just that he was not interested beyond a mild and pardonable curiosity. His intimates often wondered what would arouse his emotions, but they had waited in vain.

On a certain afternoon Mr. Rexford left New York for Hartford. He was neither elated nor cast down. He didn't care whether he went or stayed. He didn't care whether he went by the Fall River or got off there. Every chair in the car was taken, but he didn't care to size up his fellow-passengers. In an indifferent sort of way he acquired the knowledge that here were three or four young ladies among the travelers, but what of it? There were also ladies and fat men and lean men.

Mr. Rexford passed most of the time in reading. When he reached journey's end he was in no rush to leave the car. It thereby happened that he was the last one out, and as he passed down the aisle he saw a shopping-bag reposing in one of the chairs. They have been left behind hundreds of times by hundreds of women. According to rule and law and several other things, Mr. Rexford should have passed on and left the porter to find the bag and turn it in to the lost property office. If not that, then he should have turned it in himself.

But Mr. Rexford didn't do any such thing. The sight of that bag with its silver "M" on the side aroused a faint interest in his breast. It seemed to say to him: "Please take care of me," and he walked out of the depot with the bag cuddled up under his arm. He expected to meet the loser any minute, but she did not return. The treasure went with the finder to a hotel for the night, and reached New York with him the next day.

Most persons would have opened that bag within an hour, but Mr. Rexford didn't. He waited until his return, and then he only took a peek—just enough to discover a roll of false hair and a powder-puff. There were other things further down, but he kept hands off.

Mr. Rexford had not intended to appropriate anything. What he meant to do was to find the owner, but in his own way. That way was by advertisement in the papers and when it came out it read:

"Found, on the Hartford train, on the 29th, a ladies' shopping bag bearing the initial 'M.' Address Box 42." The brief advertisement was placed in four papers, and the loser would be almost certain to see it. She did see it. She lived just outside of Hartford, and would be greatly obliged, and so forth.

Mr. Rexford didn't follow the usual mode of procedure in such cases. He was not a bit curious, but with that bag nicely wrapped up in scented paper he made his way back to Hartford and to the suburb where was located the home of the loser. It was so kind of him, said the spinster of forty, and it was so careless of her. Her name was Morgan, and that accounted for the initial. Excuse her for a moment, please. Miss Morgan left the room to inspect the bag, and when she returned she fairly threw it at Mr. Rexford's head along with the exclamation:

"Sir, you are no gentleman!"
"What—what is it?"
"I repeat it, sir, and if my brother were here you would have to pay for this insult!"

"He is here, sister!" replied a deep voice from the front hall, and in walked a man looking for trouble.

"Really, I don't understand," said Mr. Rexford.

"Then take time out on the corner to think it over," answered the brother; and he threw the caller out doors and the bag after him.

There was a mistake somewhere, and Mr. Rexford began to feel the emotion of curiosity. There was no mistake about his having landed in a heap at the foot of the steps, but why should Miss Morgan's bag have followed him? He had come all the way from New York to restore it, and now she would not have it. It was no use to ring the bell and ask for explanations. The brother lingered in the hall and had his coat off. Mr. Rexford did the right thing by returning to New York and discovering another letter in answer to his ad. This answer was from a Miss Merritt, and lo! she also lived near Hartford and was entitled to use the initial "M." He would think her a very careless girl, and she would admit she was, but as an offset wasn't it simply beautiful to discover that there were a few honest people still left in the world? Regretting the trouble she would put him to, and thanking him a million times

in advance, he might express the **DAG** to—and so forth.

Many men would have done so and said the matter could go hang, but Mr. Rexford didn't. A faint sniff of romance was in the air. He was aware of emotions to which he had heretofore been a total stranger. Back he went to Hartford. It was eight o'clock in the evening when he gazed into Miss Merritt's eyes and wondered whether she was fifty-five or sixty.

Simpers and so glads! So sorry he had gone to all the trouble he had! She was sure that he was one man out of a thousand. She had read of such gallant actions in books, but never expected to meet the hero of them. She had hesitated to write him, not knowing but he might be a confidence man, or want a missive from her to levy blackmail. She now saw that she had wronged him and must beg his pardon a million times over. Once she had written a letter to a man about investing in silver mine stock, and in her ignorance of the wiles of the world she had poured out her heart so effusively that it had cost her \$300 to get her letter back. It was because of this sad experience that she had written so formally to Mr. Rexford. Now that they had met and he had seen her and she had seen him, she was sure he would forgive.

Yes, Mr. Rexford would forgive. He would even praise her maidenly discretion, but was that her shopping bag? Shopping bags with the initial "M" on them were so numerous that a mistake was easily made.

Oh, there was not a dab in the world about ownership. That bag had called up too many sad thoughts for her to be mistaken in it. It had been a gift from a dear friend—a very dear friend. Indeed, she was not ashamed to admit that she and that very dear friend had been betrothed only the week before he had been run down by an auto. Yes, she had loved and lost, but—

"Will you please make sure of the bag, Miss Merritt?"

She opened it and plunged in her hand and then stood up and shouted: "You bold, bad man!"

"What is it?"

"Here—take it—go! I was right in thinking you a scoundrel of the blackest dye. Oh, if I were only a man!"

When Mr. Rexford got back to New York he had the bag with him, and he found a third letter awaiting him. The bag, so the writer said, was carelessly left behind when she left the train at Hartford, and she would be only too happy to pay any costs and get her property back.

Mr. Rexford started on his third journey. He was sure of the curiosity and romance now. He found Miss Merritt at home. He found her petite and amiable. Almost her first greeting was a laugh as she said:

"The whole family will feel relieved now."

"Sure it's yours?"

"Of course. Here's some false hair for sister—a bottle of hair-dye for mother—a pipe and tobacco for father—a jimping-jack for bub, and—"

"My card tells you that I am Mr. Royal Rexford, of New York."

"Yes."

"And I want to—to—"

"You want to see father?"

"No—er—nor. That is not just now but soon!"

Miss Merritt puzzled a moment and then the blushes came. She didn't exactly know what she was blushing for, but she keeps it up as often as Mr. Rexford lands in Hartford, and that is once a week. And his mother has had to explain to several friends:

"Oh, yes, there can be romance in a lady's shopping bag as well as in saving a maid from drowning."
(Copyright, 1912, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Season on One Golf Ball.

To the ordinary golf enthusiast whose expenses for lost balls are usually the chief items unless he be a liberal patron of caddies or the club veranda, the feat of a member of the New York Newspaper Golf club may seem miraculous. This man began playing at Van Cortlandt park as soon as the grounds were opened last May, and he started the season with three balls. One of them was immediately "borrowed" by a friend. The second was stolen the next day by a prowling youth, who made off before the owner could recover his property. This left the golfer with one ball. Although he never failed to play at least five days a week since May 15, this man still has the identical ball with which he began the season and with which he has done all his playing so far. As a result of careful playing the ball is not "sliced" or cracked, and a good wash every two days and a coat of white enamel make the veteran piece of gutta percha look like new.

Same Old Discontent.

A recent English traveler in Baluchistan had from a holy man in that country a story about Moses which does not appear in the Scriptures, yet which has its pertinence to this matter of politicians proposing to do away with all the evils of the human lot, says the Century Magazine. The patriarch was sitting in his house very sad, and the Lord said to him: "Prophet Moses, why art thou cast down?" "Alas!" said he, "I see so many people sorrowful. Some are unclothed, and some are hungry. I pray thee make all happy and contented." The Lord promised it should be so. But soon Moses was again disconsolate, and once more the Lord asked the cause. "Lord," cried the prophet, "the upper story of my house has fallen down, and nobody will come to mend it; they are all too busy enjoying themselves." "But what am I to do?" "Lord, make the people as they were before!"

HE WAS TAKING NO CHANCES

Small Boy's Precautions, but He Still Been Excessive, but He Still Had the Suit.

The Rev. John N. Underwood, one of Pittsburgh's most eloquent and earnest ministers, said the other day: "In a temperance address in the spring I pointed out that drunken husbands kill every year, with revolvers and hatchets and clubs, 3,600 wives. That 2,500 babies are killed by drunken fathers who crush them in bed. That 90 per cent. of all our divorces are due to drunkenness."

Mr. Underwood paused, then added: "I heard recently of a little boy to whom a warm and comfortable suit had been given. The boy's father was a drunkard, and it was feared that the suit would soon find its way to the pawnshop. But a week after the lad had got the suit he was still wearing it."

"Good for you, Johnny!" said a city missionary to the little chap. "Still wearing your suit, I see."
"Yes, sir," the urchin explained. "I sleep in it!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

FACE ALMOST COVERED WITH PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Atchison, Kan.—"For a number of years I suffered very greatly from skin eruption. My face was very red and irritated, being almost covered with pimples and blackheads. The pimples were scattered over my face. They were a fine rash with the exception of a few large pimples on my forehead and chin. My face burned and looked red as if exposed to either heat or cold. It was not only unsightly but very uncomfortable. I tried several remedies but couldn't get any relief. I was recommended to use Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment.

"I applied the Cuticura Ointment in the evening, leaving it for about five minutes, then washing it off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. I washed with the Cuticura Soap and hot water also several times during the day. After about four months of this application, my face was cleared of the pimples. I still use the Cuticura Soap." (Signed) Miss Elsie Nielson, Dec. 29, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

A man isn't far from right when he's willing to admit that he is in the wrong.

LEWIS' Single Binder gives the smoker a rich, mellow tasting 5c cigar. Adv.

A woman's second thoughts are nearly always the most unsatisfactory.

Surprise for Mother.

A certain mother, given to mysticism and impressive theories regarding her highly natural children, one evening was entertaining visitors. Suddenly came the sound of little feet pattering to the head of the stairs. The mother raised her hand in solemn warning.

"Listen," she said, softly. "The children are going to deliver their good night message. It always gives me a feeling of reverence to hear them—they are so much nearer the Creator than we are, and they speak so wonderfully, sometimes. Hush! One of them is speaking now."

Then, breaking through the tense silence, came a shrill whisper:

"Mamma! Willy's found a bug in his bed."

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

His Job.
"What is Jags doing now?"
"Everybody he can."

A CURE FOR PILES.
Cole's Carbolicum stops itching and pain, and cures piles. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

Its Language.
"If money talks, what does it say?"
"I guess it is buy-buy."

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE-RHEUMATISM FOR KIDNEYS AND BLADDER. RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES—NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS.

W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 AND \$5.00
FOR MEN AND WOMEN
Bare wear W. L. Douglas \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the man's shoes.
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the **short gumps** which make the foot lock smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the **conservative styles** which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 75 over 100 cities and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

MANUFACTURERS

who make Hardware, Farm Implements and Kitchen Utensils that are of such quality that they have joined Wright & Wilhelmy Co. in placing on all such goods a guarantee that excels all other guarantees. These manufacturers can do this because they make the

BEST FACTORY BRANDS IN THE COUNTRY

The Guarantee Tag is Three Color. On it is the name of the manufacturer of the article to which it is attached, also the name of Wright & Wilhelmy Co., who jointly state in plain terms that the dealer is authorized "to replace this article free of cost if for any reason it should prove unsatisfactory." It is left to the user's sense of right. You cannot get a stronger guarantee. Ask your Dealer for Double Guaranteed Goods.

Look over this list of manufacturers and note the length of time their products have stood the test. The Double Guaranteed Tag representing Quality Hardware will be attached to the goods made by them.

TOOLS.

- Geo. H. Bishop & Co., Makers of Guaranteed Saws 18 years.
- Cleveland Twist Drill Co., Makers of Highest Grade Drill Bits for 25 years.
- Carborundum Co., For 12 years leaders in making Best Sharpening Stones.
- Henry Duxson & Sons, Leading Saw Makers 71 years.
- Eagle Square Co., Eagle Squares have stood the test 95 years.
- Ford Auger Bit Co., Have been making Ford's Single Lipped Bits for 33 years.
- Irvine Auger Bit Co., Makers of the Original Solid Center Auger Bit for 27 years.
- Ivory Handle Co., Originators and makers of Ivory Axe Handles 18 years.
- Russell Jennings Co., Manufacturers of the original Double Spur Auger Bit 60 years.
- Lufkin Rule Co., Makers of Celebrated Steel Tapes for 80 years.
- David Maydole Hammer Co., Have made the original Maydole Hammer 67 years.
- Mann Edge Tool Co., Makers of our "Clean Clipper" Axes 22 years.
- Miller File Co., Originators of Barber Braces and Langdon Mitre Boxes 44 years.
- Nicholson File Co., Celebrated Nicholson File on the market 85 years.
- Rixford Mfg. Co., Rixford Scythes and Axes have satisfied users 100 years.
- Stanley Rule & Level Co., Have been making Belt Planes and Carpenter Tools 80 years.
- Star Mfg. Co., Originators of the celebrated Elgin Wrench.
- Utica Drop Forge Co., Quality Pliers have stood the test 15 years.
- C. E. Wood Tool Co., Makers of the New Everlasting Chisels that please.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

- Allith-Prouty Co., Mfrs. of durable Parlor and Barn Door Hangers 20 years.
- Chicago Spring Bolt Co., Spring Hinges that do the work.
- Eagle Lock Co., Pad Locks and Cabinet Locks in use 70 years.
- Patent Vulcanite Roofing Co., Vulcanite Roofing has been used 90 years.
- Pullman Mfg. Co., Makers of original Pullman Sash Balance 36 years.
- Richardson-Wilcox Co., Made successful Door Hangers 60 years.
- Russell & Erwin Mfg. Co., Leaders in Locks and Hardware for 50 years.
- Shelby Spring Hinge Co., Celebrated Shelby Chief Floor Hinge for years.
- H. W. Wellington Co., Silver Lake & Eddytons Sash Cord used for 44 years.
- Reeder, Adanson & Co., Have made the best Sand Paper for 84 years.

FARM AND WAGON HARDWARE.

- American Fork & Hoe Co., (Successors to the Wilmington & Coles Mfg. Co.) Their Jackson Steel Goods have stood the test 78 years.
- Ames Shovel & Tool Co., (owners of Wright Shovel Co.) Largest producers of Shovels and Spades in the world.
- Cleveland Stone Co., Leading makers of Grindstones many years.
- Cresline Fence Co., Beautiful Cyclone Lawn Fence and Gates 17 years.
- Fenn Mfg. Co., Mfrs. of Fenn Post Augers—none better.
- Gilbert & Bennett Mfg. Co., Makers of Climax Poultry Netting and Hardware Wire Cloth.
- Luther Grider Mfg. Co., Originators and makers of best line of Rapid Grinders many years.
- J. E. Fowler Co., Purveyors of Hay Carriers and Barn Equipment on top for 44 years.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

- Bissell Carpet Sweeper Co., Have made the popular Bissell Carpet Sweepers 36 years.
- Blackstone Mfg. Co., Makers of Beam and other Washing Machines 48 years.
- Cleveland Tool and Stamping Co., Have made Vulcanite Enamelled ware the best that can be made.
- Dexter Mfg. Co., Producers of the Sunny Monday Washers that clean Clothes.
- Dobson Mfg. Co., Mfrs. of Favorite Churns—satisfied users over 50 years.
- Dover Mfg. Co., Originators and makers of Asbestos Sled Irons 18 years.
- Enterprise Manufacturing Co. of Pa., Leaders in Enterprise Meat Cutters and Lard Process 66 years.
- Estate Stove Co., Makers of the celebrated Estate Stoves—none better for 67 years.
- C. T. Harp Mfg. Co., Makers of Nutmeg, Lanterns and good Lantern Makers 24 years.
- Household Equipment Co., Mfrs. of Peerless Fireless Cookers that cook right.
- Lovell Mfg. Co., Their Anchor Brand Wringers have pleased users 40 years.
- Rome Mfg. Co., Their Copper Ware known for quality all over the country.
- White Mountain Presser Co., White Mountain Pressers known everywhere.

HARNESSES.

- American Pad & Textile Co., Mfrs. of Taproot Pads—tested and tried 31 years.
- Kennett Gayer Co., Makers of our "Clean Clipper" Harness—none better.

CUTLERY AND SILVER WARE.

- H. Bohrer & Co., Mfrs. of everything in Fine Cutlery for 75 years.
- Harrington Cutlery Co., Make the Dexter Dutch Knife that keeps sharp.
- International Silver Co., Mfrs. of Rogers 1847 Plated Ware—used 60 years.
- Vester Knife Co., Their Pocket Knives recognized for quality 38 years.

GUNS AND SPORTING GOODS.

- Cott's Patent Fire Arms Co., Makers of Cott's Revolvers that shoot 78 years.
- Great Western Mfg. Co., Make Bicycles that wear.
- Swelling Mfg. Co., Their Base Ball Goods lead the market.

When you buy your hardware insist upon the Best Brands made. Brands that carry the name of the manufacturer who is not afraid to give a Double Guarantee that Protects. Don't let your dealer show you a "just as good" article made by any manufacturer and sold under a private brand, but get what you pay for—Quality.

The Standard Factory Brands bearing the Double Guarantee Tag which protects the Dealer and You.

BAD BACKS DO MAKE WORK HARD

Backache makes the daily toil, for thousands, an agony hard to endure. Many of these poor sufferers have kidney trouble and don't know it. Swollen, aching kidneys usually go hand in hand with irregular kidney action, headache, dizziness, nervousness and despondency. When suffering so, try Doan's Kidney Pills, the best-recommended kidney remedy.

Here's an Ohio Case
J. W. Priest, 3131st. Mass., writes: "I was in awful condition, having run down in weight from 220 to 150 pounds. The pains in the small of my back were constantly growing worse and the kidney secretions increased in quantity. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after doctors failed, and have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PATENTS

Wattson E. Coleman, Wash. D.C. Bookfree. High class references.
All the year farming on healthy West Florida. 6250 land, 8-10-11-12-13. Facts About Florida FREE
Petit's FOR SORE EYE WEAK EYES Salve
W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 44-1912.