

CANADA WINNING CHAMPIONSHIPS IN AGRICULTURE

The Latest is Winning Championship for Oats a Third Time.

Recently was published the fact of remarkable winnings by Canadian farmers in several events during the past three or four years. The latest is that of Messrs. J. C. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, who won in a hard contest for the oat championship over Montana. At the National Corn Exposition at Dallas during February, Montana oats were awarded the championship for the United States. Waiting for the winner of this to be announced was a peck of oats belonging to the Canadian growers above mentioned, and alongside of these was a like quantity belonging to a Minnesota grower, who was barred from the regular competition because he was at one time the winner of the trophy—the prize. The three entries were side by side on the Judge's bench. It would not be possible to bring together three more likely samples. The Montana and Saskatchewan entries were of equal weight—50 pounds to the bushel. The Minnesota sample was some three pounds lighter. The award was unanimous in favor of the Saskatchewan oats. A remarkable feature and one greatly to the credit of the Canadian product was that the oats, grown in 1913, were grown and shown by those who had competed during the past two years, winning on each occasion. This, the third winning, gave them for the third time the world's championship and full possession of the splendid \$1,500 silver trophy contributed by the state of Colorado.

The oats which have thus given to Western Canada another splendid advertising card, were grown 300 miles north of the international boundary line, proving that in this latitude, all the smaller grains can be grown with greater perfection and with more abundant yield than further south. In all this country are to be found farmers who produce oats running from 42 to 48 pounds to the bushel, and with yields of from 60 to 100 bushels per acre. Wheat also does well, grades high, and yields from 30 to 40 bushels per acre. The same may be said of any portion of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, famed over the world not only as a country where championship grains are grown, but where cattle and horses are raised that also carry off championships and where wild grasses are abundant, yielding, cultivated hay and alfalfa are grown, thus giving plenty of feed, and with a good climate, sufficient shelter and plenty of water, bring about results such as western Canada has been able to record. Thousands of farmers from the United States who have their homes in Canada bear ample testimony to the benefits they have derived from farming in western Canada.—Advertisement.

Artists 25,000 Years Ago. Man began to be an artist subsequent to the last ice age, which period is roughly estimated at from 25,000 to 50,000 years ago," said Prof. George Grant MacCurdy at the University Museum lecture the other afternoon. "At least that is the time the fundamental first appear. Therefore, man was an artist before he was a maker of hieroglyphics. He produced objects of beauty before he tamed the wild beasts."

"The cave artist was practically without an artistic background, but climatic, faunal and other environment played no important part in the origin of troglodyte art. The models were game animals, and ran largely to profiles, for the cave artist had not learned perspective, but he understood motion. He made single figures, but was long in acquiring composition."

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wighton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: "I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy."

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free, Adv.

The Reason. "The man who insulted you sprained his wrist." "Ah! That accounts for the lame apology he wrote me."

The Balance. "In infancy we cut teeth." "Well?" "In age, teeth cut us."

Only One "BROMO QUININE" To get the real one, call for name, LAKA-TIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE, Curia's Cold in One Day, 15c. Spiteful. She—Mr. Jinks has such finish in his manners. He—I'd like to see his finish. Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation. Adv.

Hardwood sawdust, dried and sterilized by intense heat, is coming into use in Germany for dressing wounds

PASSING of the LUMBERJACK



TYPICAL LUMBERJACKS

ILLD and snowless weather is not appreciated in the logging camps of the Northwest, as it brings a stagnation in the movement of the fallen timber toward the saw mills. Snow drifts and below zero temperature are welcomed, for then snow and ice tracks may be constructed. Over these the pine logs are hauled to the railroads which in turn transport them to the mills and they furnish the initial stage in the manufacture of articles from pine lumber that in the due course of time reach the ultimate consumer.

In hauling the pine logs from where they have been felled to the trains which transport them to the saw mills—after the ground is covered with snow—huge sleds having a wide tread are used. Ruts the exact width of the sleds are made, and these are flooded with water, which, in cold weather, freeze and form a glass-like track. Even in the absence of snow, the roads are flooded, and if the temperature is of sufficient frigidity an ice track is formed that makes the transportation of the timber a matter of comparatively minor consideration.

However, many large logging crews are at work in the pines felling timber which will later on find its way to the sorting skids, for a winter wind without snow or freezing weather has no place in the memory of the oldest lumberman or operator in the pine forests.

The days of the "lumberjack" as the picturesque old figure in brilliantly-hued machine was familiarly known, are practically numbered, so far as old-time lumbering in the northern woods is concerned. No longer will the hardy woodsman return in the spring time from a winter's sojourn in the fastness of the pine timber, his pockets lined with from \$100 to \$300 hard-earned money, and proceed to cut a wide swath in the midst of the clusters of tall buildings which intercept his progress southward. In few localities will the foremen of logging crews assemble his men and teams and set out for unlocated camps in the pine woods of the north, building wane-gans and stables for the accommodation of man and beast during the terms of wrestling building material from the bosom of the virgin forests in the midst of a frigid winter season. In few localities will the woods respond with the sharp "spat" of the axman's implement as it bites into tree after tree, from the rising to the setting of the sun, and in few camps will be heard the familiar and always welcome call of the cook, "Chuck's ready."

Things have undergone a change in the pines. In the old days the men were at the call of the camp foreman long before the opening of the logging season, and many remained in tentative employ—or at least had the refusal of position—the year round. Competition was keen and spirited for the acquisition of axmen who had attained reputations for skill in their particular line of work, while teamsters, cantbook men, brushmen and cooks were also sought according to their efficiency in their respective capacities. And wages were pretty fair in those days, too. Axmen received all the way from \$40 to \$75 a month and board, and were not unduly anxious to dispose of their services even at those figures. The ordinary "jacks" were paid from \$25 to \$35 a month and board, while the cook—he was the forerunner of the baseball holdout star of the present day. A good man who had the reputation of being able to provide the most satisfying lumber camp ration, at a minimum of expense to his employer was able almost to name his own figures—\$100 a month, with one and sometimes two assistants "slush cooks," being willingly paid to many of these food jugglers in Minnesota, Wisconsin and northern Michigan.

Today the scene is changed. The ax is supplanted by the saw, and by this mode of procedure the pine monarchs are felled in a fraction of the time required formerly. The huge trunks are denuded of their branches, and the logs are scaled and whiked to sorting skids where they are loaded on freight trains and transported to the mills in less time than was formerly necessary to get them to the river where they were formed into trails and made up into rafts to be transported in tow of a steamer to the saw mills. The axman is no longer lord of the realm. He is succeeded by brawny-armed wielders of the saw, the work of which is far from requiring a

HIGHEST TREE IN THE WORLD

Claim Put Forward for Australian Eucalyptus Is Denied by Government Expert. Here was something very definite to go upon. The trustees of the public library, Melbourne, voted \$100, the trustees of the Exhibition building another \$100, the minister for lands promised a sum not exceeding \$800, to have this leviathan measured and photographed. After some hesitation on the part of the photographer the identical tree

knowledge of the niceties of tree felling chip at a time, and the serrated steel bands trim the tree off neatly, close to the ground.

When the timber cutting industry was in its prime in the dense pine forests, little care was paid to economy in cutting. Often snow drifts were encountered, ten or more feet in height. The axmen felled the trees close down to the snow, and after the spring thaw had come and gone, tall stumps containing in the aggregate many thousands of feet of valuable lumber were uncovered. After the demands of the pine lumber barons resulted in denuding the vast northern areas which were the scene of operations for many years, these lands were sold for the stumpage they represented, and crews of sawyers removed the valuable stump-logs which were transported to the saw mills and box factories as their size warranted.

And the logging camps—no longer are they represented by the temporary structures known as "wane-gans," built from rough pine boards and devoid of ornamentation or comforts save as represented by bunks filled with straw and topped with blankets beneath which the weary woodsman crept shortly after consuming his evening meal.

It is now the bunk car, if you please—a palace on wheels compared with the institutions which they have supplanted. The interior had well lighted and ventilated, and a double row of bunks—upper and lower berths—occupy each side. The bedding is substantial, comfortable, clean and neat, and includes pillows—real ones, too. Accompanying the bunk cars are kitchen cars, in place of the old and well-remembered cook-shanties, hastily thrown up at the most convenient spot in camp, and the "major domo" often proves to be a woman. In many instances she is the wife of the cook and officiates as a sort of assistant.

Down one side of the accompanying dining car is a roomy serving table, while on the opposite side of the car is the dining table, on each side of which are seats for the men. Dishes supplant 1/2 cups and plates, and the well-lighted, roomy interior is in marked contrast to the former prevailing order of affairs—a contrast which will forcibly appeal to those who are accustomed with the conditions obtaining in the old-time camps. The arrival of the bunk and kitchen cars was almost simultaneous with that of the logging railway which superseded to a large extent the rafting of the logs to the mills. The arguments in favor of the cars against the conditions which they succeeded are so potent as to necessitate little comment. The ease and rapidity with which the scene of operations can be shifted, almost on an hour's notice, has proven a satisfactory reason for their adoption in the modern logging camp.

But to the old habits of the logging camp there is always one feature which possesses an irresistibility all its own, and that is "chuck time." True, the work was fatiguing, but with an appetite sharpened to the ravenous point by the dry, sweet air and the odor from the needle-laden pine boughs, the lumberjack ate his fill and waxed "fat and sassy." The frills and fancy dishes of the city cafe were missing, but to the hungry woodsman the provender set before him outlasted in enjoyment that with which Lucullus was wont to entertain Lucullus. Huge dishes of meat, potatoes and other vegetables, flanked by good bread and steaming hot coffee, formed a feast which needed no urging;

photographed was found. The inspector of forests and a government surveyor measured it accurately, and found it to be 219 feet 3 inches. "No tree in the neighborhood reached 300 feet." Hon. James Monro, premier of Victoria, thereupon offered a reward of \$100 out of his own pocket for any Victorian tree 400 feet in height, and the reward has remained unclaimed to this day. Another man claimed to have found a tree there 625 feet high, but it turned out that the above men-

THE LOGGERS AT WORK

rough though the fare was, it was provided only by hours of toll on the part of the cook and his assistants, often hours after the other occupants of the camp were wrapped in repose.

The cook was a hard worker; his hours were long, from 4:30 in the morning until 8 at night. His duties were many; for instance, besides his cooking he had to cut his own wood, which was about a cord a day, go after the water and all that. And for this work he was compensated by comparatively large wages.

Nowadays it is all much different; the cook is quite a functionary; he has the latest utensils to work with and can get up meals that compete well with those provided at the country hotel. The dining room, with "Home, Sweet Home" over the door, the handy kitchen—it's all as fine as everything. The shanty itself is a very respectable building—but in the old days! Well, the shanty was merely four logs for the base with slabs run up to a point for the walls. A big camp fire in the center served for the stove; here also was baked the bread

in this that faced the fire. The bed was made by placing a timber about six feet from the wall and filling the intervening space with boughs. The quilts were sewed together to that no one would be tempted to monopolize protection from the cold. At that it was cold enough and often when the cook awoke he found an extra covering of two or three inches of snow on the bed. The bean hole was a beloved institution in the old days; therefrom was drawn the steaming pot of beans that had remained covered with coals all night. "Dundertunk" was a fine dish, too; it was usually a part of the Sunday. It was made of parboiled bread, salt pork and molasses, deposited in alternate rows in the kettle, and when cooked made delicious pudding. They used to have pie and such dainties on Sunday, too. But in the main the diet was good solid food, and plenty of it; the men had appetites, got away with it, felt fine and made lots of work for the cook. Those indeed were the happy days. It is so different now.

For dainties there were none, and biscuits were an unheard-of delicacy. Fancy baking a sufficient number of biscuits to appease the hunger of 50 or 75 husky laborers, each with an appetite of buzz-saw destructiveness! The nearest approach to biscuits was to be found in what was termed "bannocks." These were in reality overgrown baking powder biscuits, though. They contained the same ingredients, but were baked in loaf form and by the wholesale quantity.

But the piece de resistance of the lumberman's fare was baked beans. And who can gainsay the statement that there is no more enjoyable and satisfying dish—properly prepared—after having attended the formal opening of the camp "bean hole?" Beans were a staple article of diet, but they never appeared to fall on the men in camp. A huge kettle of this favorite ration was placed to boil early in the day, and allowed to simmer for hours. At last, having been pronounced done, preparations for the baking were made. A large hole was dug in the ground and lined with thick stones. In this opening a roaring fire was kindled and kept going until the stones and surrounding earth became thoroughly heated. Then the salt pork was carefully distributed among the contents of the kettle, the cover put in place and the kettle was lowered into its waiting receptacle. Earth was then placed over the top of the kettle to the depth of several inches, and on this a roaring fire of pine boughs was kindled and kept going until just before breakfast time in the morning, when the kettle was again brought out of its resting place and the cover removed.

Stories may be written of delicious viands, but no poem, be it ever so exquisite in construction and sentiment, could do justice to the feeling aroused by the aroma which arose from the bean kettle and smote upon the olfactory organs of the hungry men awaiting the feast. For a number of years there has at different times circulation been given to a report that the supply of timber is nearing exhaustion. This is an error. True, in some districts, which have been the scene of heavy operations for many successive years, about all the valuable standing pine has been cut, but these areas by no means represent the supply as a whole. There are still vast tracts of virgin pine timber in northern Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. This is being cut into lumber by large concerns and the product marketed in increasing quantities. It is estimated that it will still be a great many years before the pine resources of the northern section of the states named will be exhausted.

KEPT HER WORD. Timidly the girl tiptoed into the presence of her stern-looking mother. "Mamma," she said timidly, "I—I've—well, Reggie has proposed and—and I accepted." "Daughter!" her mother exclaimed, in angry amazement. "You promised me that you'd answer him in a word of two letters!" The daughter smiled sweetly. "And so I did, mamma," she replied. "I answered him in German!" HE MEANT WELL. Hostess (at the party)—Miss Robins has no partner for this waltz. Would you mind dancing with her instead of with me? The Man—On the contrary, I shall be delighted.—Boston Evening Transcript.

MOTHER—I suppose, dear, that Jack will be coming round to see me? DAUGHTER—Oh, that's all right. He said he had seen you and he wanted to marry me just the same.—Exchange. In the Era of "Social" Justice. Judge—Yours is a very serious crime, my man. Fifty years ago it was a hanging matter. Horse Thief—Well, your honor, 50 years hence it mayn't be a crime at all.

HOME TOWN HELPS

PAYS TO HAVE DEFINITE PLAN

Committee of Experts on the Laying Out of Cities Gives Conclusion Arrived At.

A state-wide meeting of those interested in the moral and material welfare of their home cities was recently held at Philadelphia. Summed up, the consensus of opinion was as follows: "First. It really does pay to sacrifice immediate sales for the future.

"Second. It really does pay to sacrifice immediate prospects for greater results by selling in the beginning lots twice as large for less than twice as much money.

"Third. It does pay to keep the good will of your purchasers, even at a monetary sacrifice, for their co-operation is essential.

"Fourth. It pays to control your situation, so that you will get the accrued benefit of your own work."

"Fifth. It really does pay to spend more money upon the beautiful things.

"Sixth. It really does pay to have regard for a city plan as a whole in every plat you file.

"Seventh. And, in proportion to the size of your city and the absorbing power of your market, it does pay to look ahead and provide that your section of the city shall permanently remain available for the particular character of residence property you select, and so bind your own self, before you bind your purchaser, that your restrictions must live.

"Eighth. It surely pays to use, in such a development, the services of a competent and interested landscape engineer—a real 'city planner'."

ALLOWS BILLBOARDS TO STAY

Decision of Wisconsin Court Prevents City Doing Away With Un-sightly Structures.

The circuit court of Milwaukee county, Wisconsin, has recently rendered a decision that constitutes at least a temporary setback to the cleaner city movement in that jurisdiction. A city ordinance provided that no billboard should be put up or maintained unless, among other requirements, it be placed back from the lot line or line of a navigable waterway a distance equal to its height, and be at least three feet away, at each end, from other structures or obstructions. The court held that the evidence of any danger from billboards did not justify any such restrictions, especially in view of the fact that the ordinance required a space of from two to three feet to be left below the billboard; that such a requirement being unreasonable rendered the entire ordinance void. The decision mentions the possibility of the extension of the police power to the promotion of purely aesthetic objects on the ground of the general good of the community but apparently does not consider such an extension a proper one.—Exchange.

Blots on the Landscape. In the schemes for city planning that are to be formulated what disposition is to be made of the billboards which are so rapidly multiplying along our highways and upon vacant spaces generally? The billboard is becoming a natural nuisance if it has not already reached that unavailing vulgar. It is garish, obstructive, vulgar, unsightly and an offense to normal sensibilities. These structures, with their tawdry and ever changing proclamations, now line what would otherwise be some of our most attractive boulevards, but whose outlook upon the country through which they pass is shut off by these monstrosities. They destroy vistas, they hide the view of stream and hill and compel relief in retrospection or the reading of newspapers with whose contents we are already familiar. They are a barrier between man and nature and where the scenery is finest there they are most persistent in seeking lodgment. A few years ago the brewers of a particular brand of beer undertook to have the name of their product stretched over the entire expanse of Niagara Falls, but happily without success.

German Idea Worth Following. No one has figured out the infinitesimal space of time it takes American women to adopt, in city, town and country, the latest fashion presented in Paris. But American cities, according to Frank Koester, a consulting engineer and civic planning expert, are hopelessly behind the style in municipal appearance, judging from the German standard, which, Mr. Koester believes, is the very latest.

In the Travel magazine Mr. Koester discusses "What German Cities Can Teach Us." Like his book, "Modern City Planning and Maintenance," published by McBride, Nast & Co., it is an urgent plea for American cities to improve their appearance. The beauty of German cities consists in their attention to detail. Mr. Koester concludes. The attention to detail is made possible by nonpartisan and commission form of government. He gives some of the regulations generally in force throughout German cities, which America might do well to copy.

After the Engagement. Mother—I suppose, dear, that Jack will be coming round to see me? Daughter—Oh, that's all right. He said he had seen you and he wanted to marry me just the same.—Exchange. In the Era of "Social" Justice. Judge—Yours is a very serious crime, my man. Fifty years ago it was a hanging matter. Horse Thief—Well, your honor, 50 years hence it mayn't be a crime at all.

LOSING HOPE WOMAN VERY ILL

Finally Restored To Health By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Belleve, Ohio.—"I was in a terrible state before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back ached until I thought it would break, I had pains all over me, nervous feelings and periodic troubles. I was very weak and was losing hope of ever being well and strong. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."—Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Belleve, Ohio.



ham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."

Woman's Precious Gift. The one which she should most zealously guard, is her health, but it is the one most often neglected, until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected such women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.



Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a speedy, reliable remedy for lameness in horses and farm stock. Here's proof.

"I had a horse sprain his shoulder by pulling, and he was so lame he could not carry his load. I used Sloan's Liniment and put it on four times, and in three days he showed no lameness at all, and made a thirty mile trip besides."—Foster H. Alford, Jr., Salt Lake City.

For Splint and Thrush "I have used Sloan's Liniment on a fine mare for splint and cured her. This makes the third horse I've cured. I've recommended it to my neighbors for thrush and it cured them. It is the best Liniment I ever used. I keep on hand your Sure Cure for my horse and calf and can't get along without it. It is worth its weight in gold."—W. E. Smith, McDonough, Ga.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick, safe remedy for poultry roup, canker and bumble-foot. Try it.

For Roup and Canker "Sloan's Liniment is the speediest and surest remedy for poultry roup and canker in all its forms, especially for canker in the windpipes."—C. E. Spaulding, Jaffrey, N. H.

At all Dealers, 25c., 50c. & \$1.00. Read Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Boston, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's \$3.00 \$2.50 \$2.00 Women's \$2.50 \$2.00 \$1.50 Misses, Boys, Children \$1.50 \$1.00 \$0.50 W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U.S.A. and are guaranteed to give you the most comfortable, durable, and stylish shoes you can wear. They are made of the finest materials and are built to last. They are the shoes that are worn by the most successful men and women in the world. They are the shoes that are worn by the most distinguished and the most distinguished. They are the shoes that are worn by the most distinguished and the most distinguished.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Bilioussness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Free to all sufferers. Write for FREE CLOTHES BOOK. Send your name and address to: THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY CO., 112 1/2 St. Louis, Mo.

FOR ALL EYE PAINS, Pettis' Eye Salve. W. N. U., SIOUX CITY, MO. 12-1914.