#### ACRICULTURE IN WESTERN CANADA. ets Grain Fields.

Ranching Lands.

### Dairying Resources.

The Editor of the Wisconsin Agriculturist, who was one of a party of editors of agricultural papers who took a trip through Canada during the following strain.

The reason of his visiting Canada was to satisfy himself that the reports coming to his paper regarding the wonderful resources of that country were accurate. In view of the wonderful settlement that was going on there. many from this country crossing the line in search of permanent homes and in view of what he had heard in regard to conditions of soil, water, ellmate, topography, fuel, grasses, rainfall, markets, etc., and also the influonce which these have had on the present and future of agriculture, he deemed it necessary to make an extended trip through all of the above territory.

In speaking of the Province of Mank toba, he says:

"The province of Manitoba comprises within its limits the far-famed grain-growing valleys of the Assiniboine and Red rivers. Although called the Prairie Province of Canada, Manitoba has large areas of forests, numerous rivers and vast water expansions.

"The soil is a rich, deep, mould, or loam, resting on a deep clay subsoil. It is well adapted to wheat-growing, giving a bountiful yield of the finest quality, known the world over as No. 1 hard wheat. During the past ten years the growth of wheat and other grains has steadily increased, until now the production, by 35,000 farmers, reaches over 100,000,000 bushels. Of the 23,000,000 arable acres in Manitoba, probably not one-half of it is occupied. Cultivated grasses yield about two tons per acre and native grasses a ton and a half.

"There can be no question but that dairying will become a great industry throughout the Northwest, and especially cheese-making, as the climate is favorable and similar to that of Ontario.

'Crops grown are wheat, barley, oats, flax, rye, peas, corn for fodder, brome, potatoes, roots, etc. The soil is very fertile and moisture ample. The climate is good and the growing season, while not quite so long as in Wisconsin, matures crops as the sun shines much longer, rising about 4 o'clock and shines until about 9 at night. Ore can easily read a newspaper at 10 p. m. The long days make growth fast and push crops to maturity ahead of frost.

"The ranching, the wheat-growing and the mixed farming belts all cross over Assinibola. The yield and the quality of wheat raised along the main line of the Canadian Pacific railway, at such places as Indian Head and Its allied districts, have become famous. Its possibilities are shown by the averages of tests made at the experimental farm in 1902, when eleven varieties of the most suitable wheat, sown on April the 19th, were cut in 130 days and yielded 4,314 pounds of straw and 43 bushels and 2 pounds of grain per acre. Its mixed farming area is excellent, its range cattle, horses and sheep are the equals of any seen in the Northwest, and its treetess portion is underlaid with ' coal. The town of Medicine Hat is heated and illuminated with natural gas. There are abundant deposits of brick, pottery and fire clays.'

York friends forget him. He recently wrote from Florence to one of them: "My house is the Villa Quarto, So I shall get up my autobiography for a quarto edition. Don't say anything to in octavo.

### **Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the dis-eased portion of the east. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedice bearings is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this perfect hearing, and when it is sentirely closed. Deaf perfect hearing, and when it is sentirely closed. Deaf perfect hearing, and when it is sentirely closed. Deaf the function of the Eustana is the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condi-tion, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarch, which is mothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dullars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarch) that cannot be cured by Hail's Gaurch Cure. Send for circulars free. J. J. CHENET & CO., Toiedo, O. Soid by Pringrists. 75: Take Hail's Family Fills for constipation.

When a man marries he wants something clinging to cling to.

The woman who can talk well is

not always the one who does it.

#### Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE

Won't spill, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other bluing. If your grocer does not keep it send 10c for sample to The Laundry Blue Co., 14 Michigan Street, Chicago.

When a mar shows contentment he is apt to be regarded as lacking in

It is more profitable to read one man than ten books.

Those Who Have Tried It will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Qual-ity-18 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands con-tain only 13 oz.

People who think themselves "so good" are often only hysterical.

A man cannot go where temptation cannot find him.

# Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c. Bachelor girls are spinsters who

refuse to admit it.

Faith is the secret of firmness.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. KUne's Great Nerve Nestor-or. Send for FREE \$3.00 Great Notice and treatmen. Dz. R. H. LINK, LAL, SHI Arch Street, Philadelphis, Pa

It takes a woman to carry off a lie with a smile,

### 10,000 Plants for 166.

This is a remarkable offer the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., makes. They will send you their big plant and seed catalog, together with cnough seed to grow 1,000 flne, solid Cabbages. 2,000 delicious Carrots. 2,000 blanching, nutty Celery. 2,000 rich, buttery Lettuce.

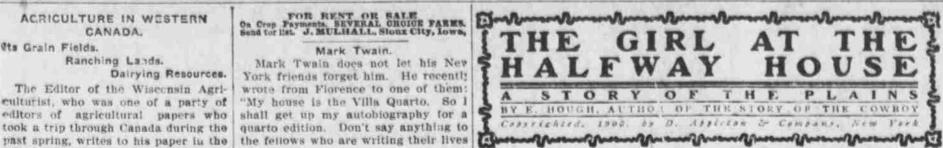
- 1,000 splendid Onions. 1,000 rare, luscious Radishes.

1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers. This great offer is made in order to induce you to try their warranted seeds -for when you once plant them you will grow no others, and

ALL FOR BUT 16C POSTAGE,

providing you will return this notice, and if you will send them 20c in post-age, they will add to the above a packof the famous Berliner Cauliflower. (W. N. U.)

The Coreans use neither bedsteads nor chairs.



CHAPTER XXI .- Continued.

"There must be some motive shown for the supposition of such an act as murder. What motive can be shown here? Certainly not that of robbery. The horse of the missing man came back alone, its lariat dragging, as we shall prove. It had not been ridden since the lariat was broken. You all know, as we shall prove, that this man Juan was never known to ride a horse. We shall prove that he walked sixty miles, to the very spot where the horse had been tied, and that he scorned to touch a horse on his whole journey. He wanted no horse. He stole no horse. That was no motive. "To be subject to the law, as you very well know, a man must be morally responsible. He must know right and wrong. I shall show to you that when this man was a child he was struck a severe blow upon the head and that since that time he has never been of sound mind, his brain never recovering from that shock, a blow which actually broke in a portion of his skull. Since that time he has had recurrent times of violent insanity, with alternating spells of what seems a semi-idiocy. This man's mind never grew. In some ways his animal senses are keen to a remarkable degree, but of reason he has little or none. He can not tell you why he does thus or so. This I shall prove to you. "I ask you, gentlemen of the jury,

you who hold this man's life in your hands, are you going to hang a man for murder when it is not shown a murder has been done? And would you hang a man who is more ignorant than a child of right or wrong? Is that fair play? Gentlemen, we are all here together, and one of us is as good as another. Our ambitions are the same. We stand here together for the best interests of this growing country-this country whose first word has always has been fair play.

get too gay." 'Answer the question, Mr. Haskins," said the court. Well, all right, judge; I'll do it to oblige you. The most we saw there was where a fire had been. Looked like a right smart fire. They was

"Now, say, friend, you don't want to

plenty o' ashes lyin' there." "Did you see anything in the ashes?

"What business is it a' yourn?"

"Now, now," said the court, "you must answer the questions, Mr. Haskins.

"All right, Judge," said Curly, "Well, I dunno hardly what we did see any mor'n what I tole all the boys when we first brought Juan in. I tole you all.

"Very well," said the prosecutor; 'what did you see? Anything like a man's figure?"

"We object!" said Franklin, but Curly answered: "Well, yes, it did look like a feller a-layin' there. But

when we touched it-"Never mind. Did the prisoner see this figure?"

"Shore."

'What did he do?" "Well, he acted plumb loco. He get

down an' hollers. 'Madre de Dios!' he hollers. I 'low he wuz plenty scared.'

"Did he look scared?" "Well, when we roped him he didn't make no klek."

"Never mind. He saw the figure in the ashes?"

"What do you know about it?-you wasn't there." "No, but I am going to make you

tell what was there.' "You are, huh? Well, you crack yer

whip. I like to see any feller make me tell anything I don't want to tell." "That's right, Curly," said some one

back in the crowd. "No bluff goes." "Not in a hundred!" said Curly,

"Now, now, now," began the judge drowsily. The prosecuting attorney



"I object, yo' Honoh! I object!" cried the state's attorney, sprnging to his feel. "This is bringin' the dignity o' the law into ridicule, sah! Into ridicule! I object!"

"Er, ab-h-h1" yawned the judge, suddealy sitting up. "Journ court, Mr. Clerk! We will get to-morrow mornin' at the same place, at nine o'clock, Who is in charge of this prisoner? There ought to be some one to take care of him."

"I reckon I am, Juage," said Curly, 'He is sort o' stayin' with me while Bill's under the weather."

"Well, take him in charge, some one, and have him here in the morning.

"All right, judge," said Curly quietly. "I'll take care of him."

It was three o'clock of the afternoon. The thirst of a district judge had adjourned the district court. Franklin's heart sank. He dreaded the night. The real court, as he admitted to himselt would continue its session that night at the Cottage bar. and perhaps it might not adjourn until a verdict had been rendered.

#### CHAPTER XXII.

The Verdict. There came over the town of Ellisville that night an ominous quiet. But few men appeared on the streets. Nobody talked, or if any one did there was one subject to which no reference was made.

Franklin finished his dinner, went to his room and buckled on his revolver, smiling grimly as he did so at the thought of how intimately all law is related to violence, and how relative to its environment is all law. He went to Battersleigh's room and knocked entering at the loud invitation of that friend.

"Shure, Ned, me boy," said Battersleigh, "ye've yer side arms on this evenin'. Ye give up the profission of arms with reluctance. Tell me, Ned, what's the campaign fer the evenin'?" "Well," said Franklin, "I thought I'd

step over and sit awhile with Curly this evening. He may be feeling a little lonesome."

"Quite right ye are, me boy," said Battersleigh cheerfully. "Quite right. An' if ye don't mind I'll just jine ye.

It's lonesome I am meself the night." Battersleigh busied himself about his room, and soon appeared arrayed, as was Franklin himself, with re-

volver at his belt. honest and respected citizens. "Shure, Ned, me boy," he said, "an officer an' a gintleman should nivver appear abroad without his side arms, now? At laste, methinks, not on a night like this." He looked at Franklin caimly,

and the latter rose and grasped the hand of the fearless old soldier without a word. The two strolled out together down the street in the direction of the shanty where Curly was keeping his "prisoner."

(To be continued.)

## CLEVER TRICK THAT WON.

#### Ambitious Youth Sold His Verses by a Ruse.

Many years ago, writes Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich in "Ponkapog Papers," a noted Boston publisher used to keep a large memorandum book on a table in his private office. The volume always lay open, and was in no manner a private affair, being the receptacle of nothing more important than hastily scrawled reminders to attend to this thing or the other. It chanced one day that a very young, unfiedged author, passing through the city, looked in upon the publisher, who was also the editor of a famous magazine. The unfledged had a copy of verses secreted about his person. The publisher was absent and young Milton sat down and waited. Presently his eye fell upon the memorandum book, lying there spread out like a morning newspaper, and almost in spite of himself he read, "Don't forget to see the binder," "Don't forget to mail E. his contract," "Don't forget H.'s proofs," and so forth. An inspiration seized upon the youth. He took a pencil and at the tail of this long list of "don't forgets" he wrote, "Don't forget to accept A.'s poem. He left his manuscript on the table and disappeared. That afternoon when the publisher glanced over his memoranda he was not a little astonished at the last item; but his sense of humor was so strong that he did accept the poem-it required a strong sense of humor to do that-and sent the lad a check for it, although the verses remain to this day unprinted .- Youth's Companiou.



A Burglar "With Religion." Former State Senator Guy once was" asked to defend an ex-convict who was charged with burglary, says the New York World. He refused the case, but had a talk with the prisoner. In the course of conversation the burglar said:

"I had a partner once, but he got religion."

"Indeed! I presume he quitted the business?'

"Nixy; I just fired him, see? What could a man like me expect of a chump who always wanted to open a safe with prayers?"

#### The Mistress Was Forgiving. D. C. Brewer tells of a colored mald

who came home about two hours later than she ought and burst out to her mistress:

"Oh, missua! I'se got 'ligion! I'se got 'ligion."

"Very well,' said the mistress. "I'll forgive you this time. But don't let it happen again."-Boston Record.

Comes to the Same Thing.



Bings-Do you consider it proper to mind the baby?

Bangs-Well, I think it proper to mind the wife.

#### Now a Respectable Citizen.

years ago and is now one of our most

Drummer-What business is he in

Merchant-None at all. He made a

Two Methods.

Henpeck, "works her game so as to

play 'man-of-the-house' and get con-

trol of the purse strings."

phia Press.

"The average married woman," said

"Oh, I don't know," replied the

other, whose wife is a cute, cooing

little creature, "sometimes she plays

her game so as to work the man-of-

the house to the same end."-Philadel-

Signs of Progress.

ed to me last night if you hadn't come

"I think Arthur would have propos-

fortune out of his dive and retired.

Drummer-What became of old Tuffnut, who formerly owned a disreputable dive on Blank street? Merchant-Oh, he reformed several

Agents of the Canadian Government will be pleased to mail an Atlas to any one interested and also all other information regarding railway rates, etc.

When a man marries he wants something clinging to cling to.

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 awine food per acre.

JUST SEND 10C IN STAMPS TO THE John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis, and receive in return their big atulog and lots of farm seed samples. (W. N. U.)

Self-conquest is the greatest of victories.

Pleasure is but a weed, joy a fruit.

# FREE TREATMENT

# to every Sufferer of Stomach, Heart and Nervous Disease.

The Eimo Chemical Company, 360 Good Block, Des Moines, Iowa, have discovered a new and wonderful Medicine which they call "Eimo Castarine" which gives immediate relief and permanently cures every case of Sigmach. Heart or Nerve Diseases that have tried it. They have made arrangements in Stomach. Heart or Nerve Diseases that have tried it. They have made arrangements to give away 50000 Escent hores of Elmo Cac-tarine in the United States to prople afflicted with any disease or weakness of the Heart. Stomach or Nerves. They want every body to try it at their expense. Send no money or stamps-dust write your name and address plain and say what paper you saw this in and get a how of this wonderful Medicine free. well and tell your friends, that's all we t. Write today. want.

Talents are tools, not merchandise.

Love is always far sighted.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Lavge 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Give a woman authority and you convert her into an autocrat

When Your Grocer Says

he does not have Definite Starch, you may be sure he is afraid to keep it until his atock of 12 or, packages are sold. Definite Starch is not only better than any other Cold Water Starch, but contains 16 or to the package and sells for same money as 12 brands

Opportunity is the cream of time.



### Little Maple Custards.

Make a plain cup custard mixture. adding a pinch of salt and sweetening with a very little maple sugar. Put a small quantity of maple sugar or syrup over the fire and boil until it is reduced to crack degree when tried in cold water. Stir while boiling to prevent burning. Pour a little into the bottom of small custard cups and let it harden; then pour in the custard mixture. Place the cups in a shallow pan with water and set in a mederately hot oven and cook until the custard is set in the middle. When done take out and turn out the custards while hot so that the maple syrup will run down over them, forming a sauce.

#### Found Some of It.

Serve at once.

Representative Reeder of Kansas saw a five-cent piece on the floor of a Pennsylvania avenue car one afternoon, while he was on his way down from the capitol. He picked the nickel up and said: "Is there anybody in the car who has lost a ten-dollar gold piece?" Ten people, white and black. promptly said in' chorus: "I did." 'All right," said Reeder, as he slid for the door; "I just found a nickel of it, I don't know where the other nine dollars and ninety-five cents went."

#### This is Miraculous.

Manhattan, Kans., March 14 .- One of the strangest cases that has ever been heard of in Riley Co. is that of the three-year-old daughter of Mr. Jonas Brubaker of this place.

Some time ago the little girl took whooping cough, which was followed by pneumonia. When the pneumonia in' two years. Now I take up a claim left her, she was taken down with on the Smoky, out here. 1 'low I'll malaria fever with at times symptoms of Spinal Meningitis.

The family doctor brought her safely through these troubles, but after the fever Bright's Disease set in and the doctors gave her up. Her father tells the rest of the story:

'We began to give her Dodd's Kidney Pills and after she had taken about three and a half boxes, she was entirely cured. Now she, is well as any child, running and playing as if nothing had ever been the matter with her. The doctors said she was beyond the reach of medicine. Dodd's Kidney Pills certainly saved our little gir's life, when she was so far into the chronic stage of Bright's Disease that we thought nothing could save her."

not appreciated until the next day.

Let us all grow lettuce, if prices are to continue at present figures.

"I say, first give him his chance."

Now, is it your already formed wish | counseled of craftiness, at this juncto punish this man? I say, no. I say, ture, foreseeing trouble if he insisted. first give him his chance.'

As Franklin ceased and seated himself the silence was again broken by a rising buzz of conversation. This was proving really a very interesting show, this trial. It must go on yet a little further.

"Call William Haskins," said the prosecuting attorney, standing up, with his hands in his pockets.

"William Haskins, William Haskins, William Haskins! Come into court!" cried out the clerk from his corner of the store box. No immediate response was made. Some one nudged Curly, who started up.

"Who-me?" he said.

"Is your name William Haskins?" asked the judge.

"Reckon so," said Curly. "My folks used to call me that. I usually go under the road brand o' 'Curly,' though." He took his seat on a stool near the store box, was sworn, with his hat on, and the prosecuting attorney began the examination.

"What is your name?"

"Why, Curly." "What is your occupation?"

"What?"

"How do you make your living?" "Punchin' cows. Not that I 'low it's

any o' yore d-d business.' "Where do you reside?" "Where do I live?"

"Yes."

"Well, now, I don't know. My folks lives on the Brazos, an' I've been drivgo North right soon, to Wyomin', maybe."

"How old are you?"

"Oh. I don't know; but I 'low about twenty-four or twenty-five, along in there."

"Where were you last Wednesday?" "What?"

"Were you one of the posse sent out to search for Cal Greathouse?" "Yep; me and Cap Franklin, there."

"Who else?" "Why, Juan, there, him. He was

rallin' the hoss for us." "Where did you go?"

"About sixty miles southwest, into the breaks of the Smoky."

"What did you find?" "We found a old camp. Hoss had

been tied there and broke his lariat. Most of the good times we have are Bushes was broke some, but we didn't see no blood, as I know of."

"Never mind what you didn't see, "Well now-' "Answer my question."

"Take the witness," he said abruptly. "Cross-'xamine, d'fense," said the

judge, settling back. "Now, Curly," said Franklin, as he took up the questioning again, "please

CA NUMBER

tell us what Juan did after he saw this supposed figure in the ashes." 'Well, of course, Juan acted plenty

loco-you know that." "Very well. Now, what, if anything, did you do to this alleged body in the

ashes?" "What did I do to it?" said Curly. Why, I poked it with a stick."

"What happened?" "Why, it fell plumb to pieces."

"Did it disappear?" "Shore it did. Wasn't a thing left."

"Did it look like a man's body, then?" "No, it just looked like a pile o'

ashes." "Bore no trace or resemblance to a

man, then?".

"None whatever." "You wouldn't have taken it for a

body, then?" 'Nope. Course not."

"Was any part of a body left?" "Nary thing."

'Any boot, hat or bit of clothing?' "Not a single thing, fur's I c'd see." "Well, now, Curly," said Franklin, 'please tell us how long you have known this prisoner."

"Ever since we was kids together He used to be a mozo on my pap's ranch, over in San Saba county.'

"Did you ever know him to receive any injury, any blow about the head?" "Well, onct ole Hank Swartzman swatted-him over the head with a swingletree: Sort o' laid him out,

some. "Did he act strangely after receiving that blow?"

"Why, yes; I reckon you would yourself. He Lit him a good lick. it was for ridin' Hank's favorite mare, an' from that time to now Juan ain't never been on horseback since. That shows he's loco. Any man what walks is loco. Part o' the time, Juan, he's bronco, but all the time he's loco." "He has spells of violence?"

"Shore. You know that. You seen how he fit that injun-

"Oh, keep him to the line," protested the prosecutor. "Now, say," insisted Curly, "if you want something they ain't none o' you said a word about yet, I'll tell you something. You see, Juan, he had a sister, and this here Cal Greathouse,

he-

Mechanical Aids to Rapid Reading. At the meeting of the French Academy of Sciences, held recently, M. Andre Broca and M. Sulzer communicated a paper on the subject of rapid reading. They showed that the different letters of the alphabet are not all apprehended with the same quickness. For instance, the time taken to recognize an E is nearly one-third longer than that taken to recognize a T. is hadly designed from a physiological of very simply designed letters as T or L. Rapidity of reading would thus

be increased and "brain fag" would be notably diminished. It would also be better to have the letters printed in white on a black ground than the system which obtains at present. The time taken to recognize a letter printed in black on a white ground was nearly ten times longer than white on a black ground.

#### An Interesting Girl.

Goldenrod-I'm quite anxious that you meet her.

Silverton-What sort of a girl is she-one with a past?

Goldenrod-No; but I don't think she'd object to having one .-- Town Toples.

"What reason have you for believing that?

in the room just when you did."

"He had taken both of my hands in his. He had never held more than one of them at a time before."-Stray Stories.

A Common Failing.

"He started out to be the architect of his own fortunes. Did he succeed?

"Well, hes the architect all right, but he didn't succeed in putting up much of a structure."

"What seemed to be the trouble?" "He revised the plans too often."

Queer Notion.



Mr. Peck-Jack writes me from the country that it's lovely out thereregular paradise, he says.

Mr. Bjinks-H'm! Did he take his wife with him?

Mr. Peck-Shucks, man! What's your idea of paradise, anyway?

#### Exchange of Compliments.

"I love you, papa," said four-yearold Margie, as she climbed upon her father's knee.

"And I love you, dear, when you They consider that the alphabet are a good girl," rejoined her father. "But, papa," continued Margie, not point of view. It should be composed to be outdone, "I love you even when you ain't no good."

Force of Habit.

starving, dear? Would you steal a

cafe and get a meal and charge it.

loaf of bread"

Free Press.

He-To whom?

I have saved up?

five or six years.

He-What would you do if you were

She-Certainly not! I'd walk into a

She-To you, of course.-Detroit

Not an Everyday Occurrence.

Cheerful Widow-Why so dismal?

vedding trip will take all the cash

Cheerful Widow-What of it? A

wedding trip only happens once in

Future Husband-1 am afraid our