

AN OLD MAN'S TRIBUTE.

An Ohio Fruit Raiser, 78 Years Old, Cured of a Terrible Case After Ten Years of Suffering.



Sidney Justus, fruit dealer of Mentor, Ohio, writes: "I was cured by Don's Kidney Pills of a severe case of kidney trouble, of eight or ten years' standing. I suffered the most severe backache and other pains in the region of the kidneys. These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price 50c.

Never go crazy over a horse; go broke. It's easier.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, sworn to before me and subscribed to in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1904. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Jersey's Mild Police Court.

The police court of St. Heller, the principal town of Jersey, England, is remarkable in several respects. First, the proceedings are always opened with prayer, second, it frequently happens that after prayers there is no more business, and every one goes home. There is so little crime committed in the island that the police force (twenty strong), is kept up only for visitors.

FREE TO TWENTY-FIVE LADIES.

The Defiance Starch Co. will give 25 ladies a round-trip ticket to the St. Louis exposition to five ladies in each of the following states: Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri who will send in the largest number of trade marks cut from a 10-cent, 16 ounce package of Defiance cold water laundry starch. This means from your own home, anywhere in the above named states. These trade marks must be mailed to and received by the Defiance Starch Co., Omaha, Neb., before September 1st, 1904. October and November will be the best months to visit the exposition. Remember that Defiance is the only starch put up in 16 oz. (a full pound) to the package. You get one-third more starch for the same money than of any other kind, and Defiance never sticks to the iron. The tickets to the exposition will be sent by registered mail September 5th. Starch for sale by all dealers.

Dean Stanley's Impression.

Dean Stanley of Westminster wore home from his first visit to America an expression of amazement which only time could efface. He was at once beset by interviewers, who asked the usual questions. "What was the thing which most impressed you in America?" was one of these. Without a moment's hesitation, Dean Stanley replied: "My own ignorance."

Less Than Half to St. Louis and Return via Wabash R. R.

Tickets sold Tuesdays and Thursdays in August; rate from Omaha \$8.50. Daily round-trip rate \$13.50. Correspondingly low rates from your station.

The Wabash is the ONLY line landing all passengers at its own station main entrance World's Fair grounds, thus saving time, annoyance and extra fare. All World's Fair maps show Wabash station, main entrance. For all information address Harry E. Moores, G. A. P. D. Wab. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

Taking Chances on Battle Field.

It is estimated that less than one in one thousand of the rifle balls fired in a modern battle hits anybody, and if one is hit the chance is but one to five that the wound will be fatal.

Woman Ascends Mont Blanc.

Miss Beatrice Tomasson, an English woman, accompanied by guide Joseph Demarchi, has made a successful ascent of Mont Blanc, in spite of a heavy fall of snow.

Insist on Getting It.

Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands containing only 12 oz. in a package, which they won't be able to sell first, because Defiance contains 16 oz. for the same money.

Why It is the Best

is because made by an entirely different process. Defiance Starch is unlike any other, better and one-third more for 10 cents.

Some mothers spare the rod and spoil the slipper.

CAMPFIRE TALES.

Fighting Hand to Hand.

You have doubtless heard that "History repeats itself." I have lived long enough to have seen it. Another strange thing is that two persons will read the same narrative of current or older events which they have not witnessed and arrive at totally different conclusions as to its reliability.

The very graphic description in the Times of June 20 in the dispatch from Liao-Yang of the battle of Vafangow was brought to me by a friend and shown as proof of an old contention of his that the news from the Far East was totally untrustworthy. He knew that I thought the same way about news from Chefoo and Shanghai, based on statements of Chinese refugees reaching those neutral points where military censorship does not prevail; but I called his attention to the fact that the Times's dispatch was from a correspondent in the field with the Russians at Liao-Yang, and that it must have been passed by the Russian censor before transmission.

"But," he insisted, a bit angrily, "it bears evidence on its face of its exaggeration, if not absolute falsity." "Wherein?" I asked him. "All parts," he exclaimed; "even in the headlines. Look at these big lines: 'Attacking Party Stoned,' 'Rage of Mikado's Men in Trenches Met With Muscovite Chaff.'"

"Well, that isn't proof of anything except that history does occasionally repeat itself." "Then," he continued, "in the body of the dispatch it says, 'The battle at this point became a hand-to-hand fight with stones and rifle bullets.'"

"There it is again," I said, "those far-away fighters in 1904 doing just what the Union and Confederate troops did at Chattanooga in 1863." "Then again in the body of the dispatch it says: 'Thirteen Russian guns were smashed to atoms and their horses killed. A majority of their gunners killed or wounded. The guns were useless to the Japanese, as they were literally shot to pieces before they were abandoned.'"

"You wouldn't believe that unless you had seen it," I suggested. "No, neither would you," the incredulous one replied.

"But I did see just that thing happen at Resaca, Ga., on May 13, 1864," I said.

He was thoroughly angered by this time and indignantly exclaimed with what Horace Greeley used to call "verbal emphasis," but which is commonly denominated profanity, "I don't believe a d—d word of it."

I charitably construed this to refer to the correspondent's words, and instead of resenting it as personal, I rushed to pen, ink, and paper in this defense (?) of a war correspondent 3,000 miles away who gets his story to New York in less than two days, whereas it took me ten days to get there with similar stories from points not over 2,000 miles away. But that was in our war time, forty years ago, when railroad trains ran at a speed of about ten to fifteen miles an hour, and New York war correspondents did not use the telegraph very freely in those days.

I send you this defense (?) in the hope that the Times readers will be as much interested in the illustrations of history repeating itself as my friend seemed to be after I had outlined the story below.

At the battles of or at Chattanooga, fought Nov. 22, 23 and 24, Gen. William T. Sherman, commanding the Army of the Tennessee, was assigned to the duty of crossing the Tennessee river above Chattanooga, and attacking the extreme right wing of Bragg's army, posted on Mission Ridge, in such force as not to drive it away, but with such a demonstration of strength as would compel Bragg to weaken his center, in front of which the Army of the Cumberland under Gen. Thomas lay concealed in woods now long since replaced by blocks of houses.

Gen. Thomas Ewing's division was employed by Sherman for this demonstration against Bragg's right, and his three brigades under Corse, Loomis and Mathios made the assault in the strong position of the enemy on Tunnel Hill, the northern extremity of Mission Ridge, a low-lying range of hills about 500 feet high.

From the point at which the Confederate shells from this elevation began to drop among Ewing's troops, who went along singing at one time, "John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave;" at another, "We'll hang Jeff Davis on a sour apple tree," to the summit of the hill, was a march of about a mile, a quarter of it up the steep ascent of the ridge. Gen. Sherman had made his headquarters on a detached hill overlooking the point of attack, and I, having a wholesome regard for an entire skin and knowing that Sherman, like every general who wasn't insane, wisely selected a safe place for headquarters during battle, followed to his point of vantage.

I had a splendid pair of field glasses through which I could see plainly every movement of the attacking and defending forces. And I saw the Union troops get so near the Confederate stronghold that the enemy actually laid down their guns and began rolling great boulders from the summit, and hurling stones at our advancing troops.

I saw, too, through my good glasses that Bragg was reinforcing his right, and told Gen. Frank P. Blair, who was near me, of that fact. He grabbed

my glasses, looked for himself, and then handed them to Gen. Sherman, who confiscated them on the spot. (I have never yet recovered them! This is by way of diversion, however.)

Our troops were repulsed, but Grant had achieved his object in compelling Bragg to weaken his center, and he hurled Thomas's army of the Cumberland at the heights and broke Bragg in two.

I published an account of this stone-throwing scene in a letter dated Nov. 26, 1863, using these words among others: "The enemy put into execution a system of warfare worthy of the ancients. They began throwing stones," and then I went on to describe the new style of bombardment. The publication was received with incredulity. I was most unmercifully ridiculed by papers all over the country for the fertility of my imagination, and some said very plainly that I was an incorrigible liar who was defaming the Union troops by representing that they had been whipped by Confederates throwing stones at them.

I had to wait patiently for the confirmation of my story. The first from the Confederate side I found in a captured letter which now lies before me. It was dated "Camp near Dalton, Ga., Dec. 4th, 1864;" is addressed "My Dear Sister," and is signed "Ned," the writer being Lieut. Edward Spurrier, Fiftieth Tennessee Infantry.

His whole letter is absorbingly as well as historically interesting as depicting the desperate fortunes and terrible sufferings of Bragg's troops during the winter of 1863-4. But I quote now only this part which refers to the stone-throwing episode:

"Maney's brigade fought upon the right and acquitted themselves with great credit, resisting every charge that was made against us. We fought them at twenty paces for over half an hour.

"Many of our guns becoming so fouled as to be rendered unserviceable, the men threw them down and fought with rocks. Our colonel knocked the colors out of a Yankee's hands with a rock."

It may be necessary to state that in the southern dialect "rock" is equivalent to stone in northern parlance. It is not necessary, however, at this late date to explain that the term "Yankees" as applied to the Union troops was not used in derision any more than was that of "Johnny Rebs," as our troops called the Confederates.

When the pickets met, which was not infrequently, to exchange tobacco and papers for coffee and quinine, they alluded to each other as "you Yanks" and "you Rebs" without offending each other. They were familiar addresses, not opprobrious epithets. The women and children, with more of hate than fight in them, used to call us "Yankee gorillas" in response to our official declaration that unenlisted southerners caught with guns in their hands should be regarded as "guerrillas," using the term in the Spanish sense.

The second confirmation of this "miracle of war" I got in 1884 from Gen. George Maney when he was a guest of the Fifth Avenue hotel during the Blaine campaign. He commanded the right brigade of Bragg's army, which threw the stones.

George Alfred Townsend and I happened to meet Gen. Maney at the hotel, and in the course of the conversation I alluded to the fight, to my description of it, and of the stone-throwing episode and to Lieut. Spurrier's letter. Maney said he personally knew Spurrier and that he certainly took part in the stone-throwing. He added that not only were the muskets fouled, but that Ewing's troops got so close to the summit of the hill he was defending that his artillery could no longer be depressed sufficiently to fire on the advanced brigade, which they had to fight hand-to-hand.

So much for that "miracle," which I am not certain my friend accepted in good faith or as better attested than what he calls "the alleged raising of Lazarus from the dead." I don't suppose he will credit the second instance, in support of the Times' correspondent's story of the destruction of the artillery at Vafangow, since I, in order to tell a similar instance, had myself to rise after being interrupted!—New York Times.

Production of Icebergs.

Icebergs are the product of the Greenland glaciers and are formed by the thousand in the far northern fords. As the glaciers sweep into the sea they "calve" or throw off mighty blocks, and these are what we know as icebergs.

Boom for Maryland Veteran.

The comrades of the G. A. R. in Maryland are considering the presentation of the name of Past Commander John R. King, now United States pension agent at Washington, for junior vice commander-in-chief. Comrade King was a long service soldier in the Sixth Maryland, one of the fighting regiments. He was repeatedly and severely wounded. He has been an active and hard worker in the Grand Army, and has helped to keep the camp fires burning brightly in his state.

Mexican War Veterans.

The National Association of Veterans of the Mexican War will hold their next reunion on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 15 and 16. The first day they will hold a meeting at East St. Louis, and the second day in the exhibition grounds at St. Louis. President Diaz and other Mexican officials have been invited to meet the veterans, and it is hoped that they will accept the invitation.

Queer Business Lucrative.

A New York woman known as "Old Sal" has saved about \$5,000 in this strange business of matching button

WESTERN CANADA

Three Divisions Affording Great Chances for Settlement—Ranching, Wheat-Growing and Mixed Farming.

The old Romans used to say that Gaul was divided into three parts; so is the Canadian North West. Gaul's divisions were political; those of the Western Canada prairies are created by the unerring hand of nature.

The First Division.

Chiefly because of the elevation of the country, the absence of large lakes and rivers, and the operations of the "Chinook" or Pacific ocean winds, which readily cross the Rocky mountains in Southern Alberta through gaps and passes, the southwestern portion of the Canadian prairies is regarded as somewhat arid, and less fertile than other portions of the country.

Although this has been a prevailing idea in the past, it has been left for American settlers, who have invaded this district within the past two or three years, to prove that splendid



crops of grain can be grown on the land.

While there are no large lakes or rivers in this whole country there are numerous fast running streams fed the year round by melting snows in the mountains, furnishing an abundance of the coolest and purest water, the best for beast as well as man.

Englishmen and Americans in the western territories are bringing in their herds as fast as they can and leasing or purchasing land in lots from 1,000 to 20,000 acres from the Dominion government. An idea of the growth of the industry will, however, be gathered from the fact that in 1899 there were but 41,471 head of cattle shipped and sold from the ranches. These figures ran to 55,129 in 1900, and to 160,000 in 1903, averaging \$40 per head for the owners. But it takes a great many ranchers and a large number of cattle to cover an area of 200,000,000 acres, the area available for ranching in the Canadian North-west.

It is not at all necessary that large investments should be made at the outset. Many men commenced with small capital and small herds, and have worked themselves into large herds and great wealth. There is still in the country plenty of room for those who desire to go and do likewise.

The Second Part.

The second part of the Canadian prairies embraces the great wheat growing belt of the country, which is easily a half larger than any other in the world. It includes about 150,000,000 acres. As it is comparatively free of broken land, large lakes and rivers, about 145,000,000 acres of it can be brought under the plow. Placing a farmer on every half section (320 acres) it can comfortably locate 800,000 farmers, or 4,000,000 of an agricultural community. The territorial government's reports show that in 1903 there were raised 16,629,149 bushels of spring wheat off 837,234 acres, an average of 19.86 bushels per acre; off 440,662 acres of oats there were grown 14,179,705 bushels, an average of 32.17 bushels per acre;



63,667 acres produced 1,741,209 bushels of barley—24.65 to the acre, and 32,431 acres produced 292,853 bushels of flax seed, 9.03 to the acre. As but 1,383,434 acres, or a little better than one per cent of the entire wheat growing area of the territories was under crop, a little figuring shows that 13 per cent of the entire country under wheat will raise the 200,000,000 that Great Britain annually requires from the outside countries. It is a fairly safe statement to make that in twelve or fifteen years the Canadian prairies will be supplying the entire demands of the mother country.

Throughout this entire belt there is an enormous length of railway mileage, branches are radiating in every direction from the trunks until they scarcely leave a grain field more than six or seven miles from a road, and they are all required, for in the fall and early winter the sight of the trains passing to and from the elevators at the railway depots makes the entire country look like one hive of industry. In 1880 there were but few white settlers in the entire country, outside of those connected with the Hudson Bay Company's posts, and scarcely a dollar's worth of anything outside of buffalo hides exported till 1883, twenty years ago, and now the country has a white population of over half a million, the immigration of 1903 being 128,364, 40 per cent of the number being Americans brought over by

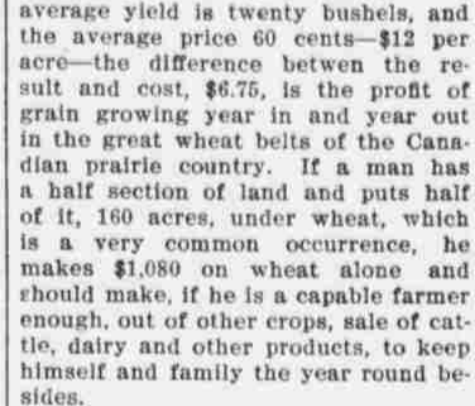
the representations of their countrymen who preceded them in settlement.

Large Quantity of Free Homestead Lands.

There is yet a large quantity of government land for homesteading in this country, and as in everything else, "the early bird catches the worm." Those who come first are purchased railway or other company lands they can be got at from \$5 per acre up. This section cannot be better closed than by showing practically what is made by wheat growing in this district. The average from the first of operations is twenty bushels per acre. Breaking the prairie, as first plowing is called, is of course, an exceptional expenditure, as when it is once done, it is done for all time. This costs about \$3.50 an acre. After the breaking, plowing and seeding, harvesting, threshing and marketing—all expenses combined amount to about \$5.25 per acre, that is if a man likes everything done it will cost him \$5.25 per acre. If he does the work himself he is earning wages while producing at that figure. Now, as the average yield is twenty bushels, and the average price 60 cents—\$12 per acre—the difference between the result and cost, \$6.75, is the profit of grain growing year in and year out in the great wheat belts of the Canadian prairie country. If a man has a half section of land and puts half of it, 160 acres, under wheat, which is a very common occurrence, he makes \$1,080 on wheat alone and should make, if he is a capable farmer enough, out of other crops, sale of cattle, dairy and other products, to keep himself and family the year round besides.

The Third Division.

The third division of this great country lies to the north of the wheat belt; between it and what is known as the forest country. As wheat growing implies the raising of all cereals that can profitably be raised in the country, the remaining branches of



mixed farming are dairying and the raising of farm stock. It must, not be supposed that dividing the prairies in this way is saying that any one portion of the country possesses better soil than another, for such is not the case—all districts are equally fertile, but the topography and climatic influences, etc., differ, as well as the conditions for production. Ranching and grain growing are carried on quite successfully in this northern zone; but it is found more profitable to combine all the features of the industry.

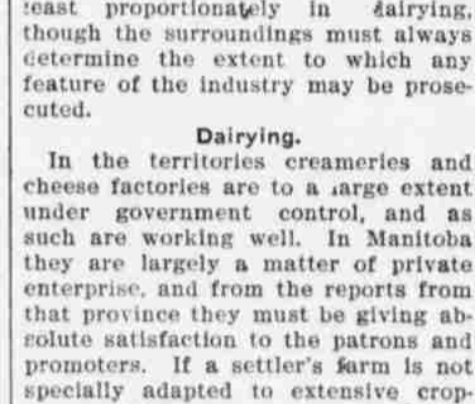
An authority on the subject has stated that agriculture in any country never reaches the maximum of development until the farmers engage at least proportionately in dairying, though the surroundings must always determine the extent to which any feature of the industry may be prosecuted.

Dairying.

In the territories creameries and cheese factories are to a large extent under government control, and as such are working well. In Manitoba they are largely a matter of private enterprise, and from the reports from that province they must be giving absolute satisfaction to the patrons and promoters. If a settler's farm is not specially adapted to extensive cropping, or if seasons or other conditions are against the proper development of large crops, he has always plenty of pasture and an abundance of native hay for winter feed. A small sum of money buys a couple of cows, and he can soon be in possession of a fine herd of dairy cattle, and the same may be said of swine and poultry.

Markets.

The mining districts of British Columbia, which consume an immense lot of dairy products, are close at hand, and always afford a good market for butter, cheese, pork, poultry, and eggs. When in the future that



country is overstocked Great Britain offers as now a ready market for whatever may be produced. Taken for all in all, the Canadian Northwest is the country for the man acquainted with, or willing to learn any branch of farming. In the industry, with a few years of care and enterprise, he can soon consider himself and his family in easy and comfortable circumstances.

This Will Interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Immensity of North Forests.

The northern belt of forests is perhaps greater in extent than all the other timber belts and reserves of Canada combined. It extends from the eastern coast of Labrador north of the fiftieth parallel in a northwesterly direction to Alaska, a distance of some 3,000 miles, with an average width of perhaps 500 miles.

Bird Killed by GoW Ball.

As a member of an English golf club drove, a wagtail was observed flying across the line of fire. The golf ball was seen to hit the bird at a distance of about forty paces from the striker. The wagtail fell at once to earth, and was found to be not only stone dead, but absolutely decapitated.

Brides Who Stay at Home.

According to old and established custom in Japan, the eldest child, whether male or female, must, under all circumstances, abide at and inherit the home. By this means a continuous succession is assured, and the estates cannot pass into the hands of strangers.

Still More Evidence.

Ray City, Ill., August 8 (Special).—Mr. K. F. Henley of this city adds his evidence to that published almost daily that a sure cure for Rheumatism is now before the American people and that that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Henley had Acute Rheumatism. He has used Dodd's Kidney Pills. He says of the result: "After suffering for sixteen years with Rheumatism and using numerous medicines for Rheumatism and more medicines prescribed by doctors, I at last tried Dodd's Kidney Pills with the result that I got more benefit from them than all the others put together."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills were the only thing to give me relief, and I recommend them to all suffering from Acute Rheumatism."

Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. Healthy kidneys take all the Uric Acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys.

To Make Palms Thrive.

A few pieces of hoof-parings which horsehoers pare off the hoof before shoeing horses will make palms thrive luxuriantly. Simply poke the parings well down in the soil at any time of the year. Horsehoers give away the parings for the asking.

Damage Done by Beetles.

In 1873 in Germany 1,500,000 trees are said to have been destroyed in the Hartz forest alone by two small species of beetles. The larvae burrow beneath the bark and thus cause the injury to the growing trees.

Suicides Find the Way.

Vienna has a new prison so arranged that suicide or escape by its prisoners was considered impossible. One of its first inmates, a boy, hanged himself by means of his trousers on the edge of the heating apparatus.

Joy in One's Work.

Joy in one's work is the consummate tool, without which the work may be done, indeed, but without which the work will always be done slowly, clumsily and without its finest perfection.—Phillips Brooks.

If Bitten by Mad Dog.

If a person is bitten by a supposed mad dog let him call a physician, and in the meantime apply lemon-juice to the wound. This is the advice of Dr. Lagorio of the Pastour Institute.

OLD FASHIONED.

But Still in the Fashion.

It is an ever new and interesting story to hear how one can be entirely made over by change of food. "For two years I was troubled with what my physician said was the old fashioned dyspepsia. "There was nothing I could eat but 20 or 30 minutes later I would be spitting my food up in quantities until I would be very faint and weak. This went out from day to day until I was terribly wasted away and without any prospect of being helped. "One day I was advised by an old lady to try Grape-Nuts and cream leaving off all fatty food. I had no confidence that Grape-Nuts would do all she said for me as I had tried so many things without any help. But it was so simple I thought I would give it a trial she insisted so. "Well I ate some for breakfast and pretty soon the lady called to see her 'patient' as she called me and asked if I had tried her advice. "Glad you did child, do you feel some better? "No," I said, "I do not know as I do, the only difference I can see is I have no sour stomach and come to think of it I haven't spit up your four teaspoons of Grape-Nuts yet." "Nor did I ever have any trouble with Grape-Nuts then or any other time for this food always stays down and my stomach digests it perfectly; I soon got strong and well again and bless that old lady every time I see her. "Once an invalid of 98 pounds I now weigh 125 pounds and feel strong and well and it is due entirely and only to having found the proper food in Grape-Nuts." Name given my Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.