

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, THE GREATEST WHEAT MARKET ON THE CONTINENT

REMARKABLE YIELDS OF WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY AND FLAX IN WESTERN CANADA LAST YEAR.

Figures recently issued show that the wheat receipts at Winnipeg last year were 88,269,330 bushels, as compared with the Minneapolis receipts of 81,111,410 bushels, this placing Winnipeg at the head of the wheat receiving markets of the continent. Following up this information it is found that the yields throughout the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, as given by agents of the Canadian Government stationed in different parts of the States, have been splendid. A few of the instances are given:

Near Rodvers, Sask., Jens Horstness threshed about 50 acres of wheat, averaging 29 bushels to the acre. Near Eiphamstone, Sask., many of the crops of oats would run to nearly 100 bushels to the acre. A Mr. Muir had about 200 acres of this grain and he estimates the yield at about 60 bushels per acre. Wheat went 35 bushels to the acre on the farm of Mr. A. Loucks, near Wymyard, Sask., in the fall of 1910. K. Erickson had 27 and P. Solvason 17. In the Dempster (Man.) district last year, wheat went from 25 to 30 bushels per acre. Fifteen acres on the Mackenzie & Mann farm today went forty-three bushels to the acre. In the Wainwright and Battleriver districts yields of wheat averaged for the district 26 bushels to the acre. M. B. Ness, of the Tofteld, Alberta, district, got 98 bushels and 28 lbs. of oats to the acre, while near Montrose, over 94 bushels of oats to the acre was threshed by J. Leonie, notwithstanding the dry weather of June. Further reports from the Edmonton district give Frank McLay of the Horse Falls 100 bushels of oats to the acre. They weighed 45 lbs. to the bushel. A 22-acre field of spring wheat on Johnson Bros.' farm near Agricola yielded 40 1/2 bushels to the acre. Manitoba's record crop for 1910 was grown on McMillan Bros.' farm near Westbourne, who have a total crop of 70,000 bushels, netting \$40,000 off 2,200 acres. G. W. Buchanan of Pincher Creek, Alberta, had 25 1/2 bushels of No. 1 spring wheat to the acre. Mr. A. Hatton of Macleod district had wheat which averaged 21 bushels to the acre. B. F. Holden, near Indian Head, Sask., threshed 950 bushels of wheat from 20 acres.

On the Experimental Farm at Indian Head, wheat has gone below 40 bushels, while several, such as the Marquis and the Preston, have gone as high as 54 bushels to the acre. At Elstow, Sask., the quantity of wheat to the acre ran, on the average, from 26 right up to 40 bushels per acre, while oats in some cases yielded a return of 70 to 80 bushels per acre, with flax giving 13 to 14 bushels per acre.

W. C. Carnell had a yield of 43 bushels per acre from six acres of breaking. Neil Callahan, two miles northwest of Strome, had a yield of 42 bushels of wheat per acre. Wm. Lindsay, two miles east of Strome, had 1,104 bushels of Regenerated Abundance oats from ten acres. Joseph Scheelar, 11 miles south of Strome, had 12,000 bushels of wheat and oats from 180 acres. Part of the oats yielded 85 bushels to the acre, and the wheat averaged about 40 bushels. Spohn Bros., four miles southwest of Strome, had a splendid grain yield of excellent quality wheat, grading No. 2. A. S. McCulloch, one mile northwest of Strome, had some wheat that went 40 bushels to the acre. J. Blaser, a few miles southwest of Strome, threshed 353 bushels of wheat from 7 acres. Among the good grain yields at Macklin, Alberta, reported are: D. N. Tweedie, 22 bushels to the acre; John Currin, 24 bushels wheat to the acre; Sam Fletcher, 20 bushels to the acre.

At Craven, Sask., Albert Clark threshed from 60 acres of stubble 1,890 bushels; from 20 acres of fallow 900 bushels of red flax wheat that weighed 65 pounds to the bushel. Charles Keith threshed 40 bushels to the acre from 40 acres. Albert Young, of Stony Beach, southwest of Lumsden, threshed 52 bushels per acre from summer fallow, and George Young 5,000 bushels from 120 acres of stubble and fallow, or an average of 28 1/2 bushels to the acre. Arch Morton got 5,600 bushels of red flax from 160 acres. James Russell got 8,700 bushels from stubble and late breaking, an average of 23 1/2 bushels.

At Rosthern Jacob Friesen had 27 bushels per acre from 80 acres on new land and an average over his whole farm of 21 1/2 bushels of wheat. John Schults threshed 4,400 bushels from 100 acres, or 44 bushels to the acre. John Lepp had 37 bushels per acre from 200 acres. A. B. Dirk had 45 bushels per acre from 25 acres. Robert Roe of Grand Coulee threshed 46 bushels to the acre from 420 acres.

Bedley, Sask., is still another district that has cause to be proud of the yields of both wheat and flax. J. Cleveland got 30 bushels of wheat per acre on 100 acres and 18 bushels of flax on 140 acres. T. Dundas, southeast of Bedley, 40 bushels per acre on 30 acres; M. E. Miller, 34 bushels per acre on 170 acres of stubble, and 35 bushels per acre on 250 acres fallow; W. A. Day had 23 bushels per acre on 200 acres of stubble, and 35 bushels on 250 acres of fallow; J. O. Scott had 80 bushels of wheat per acre on 200 acres, and 18 bush-

els of flax per acre on 300 acres; James Bullick averaged 29 bushels of wheat; A. Allen 30 bushels; Jos. Runions, 40; Alex Ferguson, 25; W. R. Thompson, 35, all on large acreages. The flax crop of J. Cleveland is rather a wonder, as his land has yielded him \$60 per acre in two years with one ploughing. Russell, Man., farmers threshed 30 bushels of wheat and 60 to 80 bushels of oats. A. D. Stenhouse, near Melford, Sask., had an average yield on 13 1/2 acres of new land, 63 1/2 bushels of Preston wheat to the acre. Hector W. Swanston, a farmer near Welwyn, Sask., had 5,150 bushels of wheat from one quarter section of land. John McLean, who owns two sections, threshed 12,800 bushels of wheat.

The Test of Intellect.
"I wonder why Mrs. Flingitt regards her husband as stupid. He has been very successful in business."
"Perhaps," replied Mr. Meekton, "he's like so many of the rest of us who can't possibly learn to keep the score of a bridge game."

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirt-waist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

Literary Atmosphere.
Mark Twain was not a widely read man. How do you suppose he ever managed to turn out so much good stuff?
"I don't know unless it was because he smoked so much."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

On Her Side.
"I didn't know you had any idea of marrying her."
"I didn't. The idea was hers."—Lippincott's Magazine.

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE.
Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold Embossed, Good Luck, Flower and Motto Post Cards, beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 731 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

Chilly.
"They say the pretty Boston girl is a good pick. I wonder what kind of a pick she is?"
"Ice pick, I suppose."

We know nothing better for Piles than Trask's Ointment. It almost invariably gives quick relief and often effects cures in obstinate cases. Ask your druggist.

He is a learned man that understands one subject; a very learned man who understands two.—Emmons.

Taking Garfield Tea will prevent the recurrence of sick-headache, indigestion and bilious attacks. All druggists.

The Breed.
Stella—Is her coat Persian lamb?
Bella—No; Podunk mutton.—Judge.

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

Difficulties are often the barnacles that grow on delayed duties.

STOP THAT STOMACH TROUBLE

before it becomes serious—do it right now. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the quickest and surest medicine for you to take. Thousands have proven it. Start today. It is for Heartburn, Poor Appetite, Indigestion, Colds and Malaria.

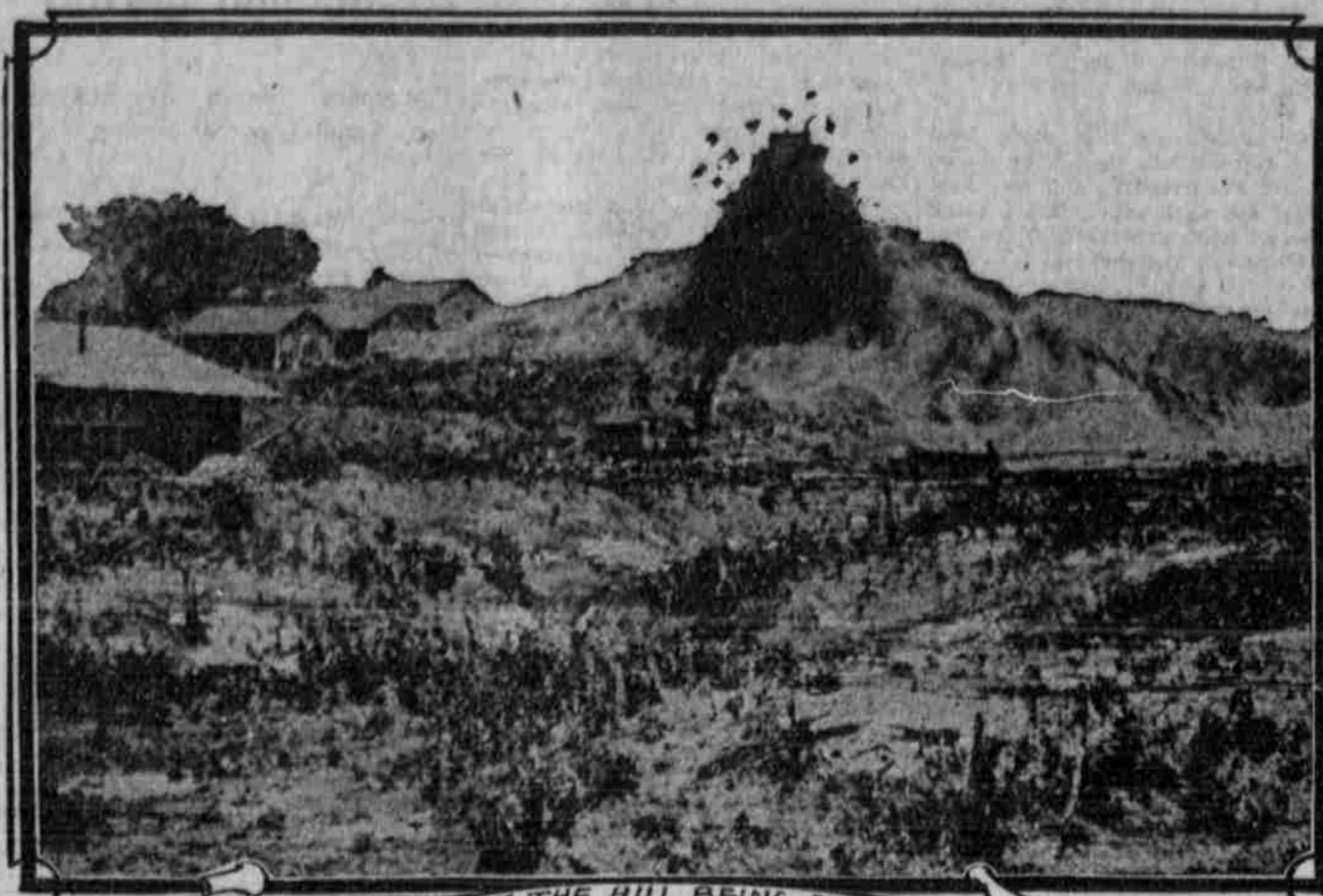
INSIST ON GETTING HOSTETTER'S BITTERS

Beautiful Prize Free!
We want you to arrange these four groups of letters into the names of four Cities of the United States. To every one who solves this puzzle and names not less than three of the Cities correctly we will give a prize of a set of our handsome Blue Ribbon Birthday and Festival Motto Post Cards in beautiful colors. When you receive your set of cards, be sure to send us a card telling us how you solved the puzzle. We also give you a card and every other big prize sold from the above to those who solve this advertisement promptly and who will help us introduce our paper. Address at once: PUZZLE DEPT., 222 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE
PLANTER'S BLACK C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN, BE, ETC. AT DRUGGISTS. TRADE MARK. 50c. PLANTER, 23 HERRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

PISO'S is the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

DYNAMITING A HILL IN THE CANAL ZONE



THE CREST OF THE HILL BEING BLOWN AWAY

Heroic measures are adopted in carrying on the tremendous work of digging the Panama canal. The accompanying illustration shows the "topping" of a rocky prominence that stood in the "track" of the big ditch. The entire crest of the hill, a mass of almost solid rock weighing well over 500 tons, was removed with a single charge of twenty tons of dynamite.

SECRET OF BASKETS

Hopes to Interpret Odd Indian Designs Worked.

New York Woman Is Sent on Long Visit to Aborigines of Southwest by American Museum of Natural History.

New York.—Miss Mary Lois Kissell, who started recently for an extended trip among the Indians of the southwest, where she will study basketry on its native heath, is the first woman ever sent out by the American Museum of Natural History for purposes of original research. Hitherto men only have been employed to penetrate the wilds and the deserts in its behalf. But now it has come to a crisis and a woman fills the void. The museum has a fine collection of Indian baskets. They are of all shapes and sizes and uses, covered with intricate designs in significant colors. Some of the facts of their construction are known, but the scientists are aware of many mysteries which await solution. "Mere man"—even a scientific man—cannot get at these secrets. He tries, and the taciturn old squaw mutters: "Me no know." Mere man discovers that the Indian woman is bound by rules of religious observance not to discuss her work with men. Even the braves of the tribe do not know how the beautiful designs are executed, and the white man is doubly helpless.

It is Miss Kissell's enthusiasm, combined with her knowledge of textiles and handicraft that has won her place in the museum. It is said that she even lighted a glow of enthusiasm in the cold scientific souls of European museum directors. She was abroad last summer gleaning what she could about basketry from collections there. In Munich she asked such illuminating questions about how some baskets were made that the veteran scientist saw new light on his subject.

"Well, well," he cried, delighted, the old joy of discovery in his heart. "Who would have thought baskets meant so much? We'll know more when you come again, madame." Feminine scientists, as a class, are full of enthusiasm. Miss Kissell has found, and also they sometimes see things which masculine science overlooks. For instance, a Congo expedition brought back a curious little cap made by some tribes of that region. The minute Miss Kissell saw it she recognized it as Irish crocheted lace, done in straw. The slight thrilled her woman's heart. Irish crochet in the Congo! How was it done? The men of the expedition looked blank enough when questioned. What, indeed, was one stitch or another to them? It seemed as if the secret would remain untold, when it developed that the explorer's wife had been with the party.

"Why, yes," she said in surprise, "I know all about it, of course. I sat with the women for hours and watched them do it."

Miss Kissell's field will be the Pima-speaking tribes of Arizona, the largest encampment being near Tucson, but a trip of sixty miles further down toward Mexico may be necessary. She will go alone, fearing nothing and trusting to her beads and mirrors to carry her through in safety.

Now a woman is going to try her hand at ferreting out these secrets. Feminine intuition and an inborn natural understanding of squaw psychology are expected to accomplish much. For the rest Miss Kissell will depend on making friends with the papooses. "It will take time, of course," said Miss Kissell, "to get them to regard me in a friendly way. I shall stay in one village long enough to feel acquainted. Then I shall take my 'knitting work' maybe and go to spend the afternoon with one of my neighbors. Two or three others will drop in, and we'll all sit and chat as we work. I

expect to get many points this way that would not be divulged in an ordinary interview. There are mysterious rites connected with the gathering of the reeds, and many of the designs have a religious or superstitious significance. They will tell me these things, I hope, as they could not tell a man."

Everything depends on making a good impression. So Miss Kissell has provided herself with various appliances for winning friendship. She has several tiny mirrors to appeal to feminine vanity and a big box of glass beads from the 10 cent stores. She may take a walk through an Indian village and spy some fat little lad who looks promising. She will snap a string of red beads around his dirty little neck and smile ingratiatingly. In twenty minutes the whole village will know of the affair, and success will be assured. She has \$20 in brand new coins, too. These are not for gifts, but for payment. She may want to buy a basket or an implement of some kind. An old, dingy coin would not tempt the savage heart, but a shiny silver quarter is expected to be irresistible.

HORSES DECREASE IN PARIS

Automobiles Have Sounded Knell of Animals in French Capital—Rapidly Disappear.

Paris.—Since 1899 the progress of automobilism has caused a decrease of 15,798 in the number of horses in Paris. The census of the horses in the city taken in 1910 gave a total of 75,463. In 1899 the number was 91,261.

This diminution is the more noticeable being broken, the moon is not half so attractive as it was before and the outcome of the affair is a matter of speculation.

One co-ed said that it is just possible that the girls will not graduate from the same platform as the young men next June if the horrid beards remain that long, but it is not believed that the trouble will reach that point. In the meantime the Glee club is rehearsing the song, "Still His Whiskers Grow."

TABASCO SAUCE GIVEN BEAR

Utah Hunter Stops Progress of Purging Bruin With Hot Contents of Little Bottle.

Ogden, Utah.—While Alfred Bruerton and his camping party were preparing supper on the ridge above Cache valley a grizzly bear nosed its way toward the camp, attracted by the savory odor of the food under preparation. None of the hunters could get to his rifle in time and there was a general scattering. Bruerton reached a tree an eyelash ahead of the bear, and grasping the lower limbs swung himself from one branch to another until he had reached the top.

Bruin continued to climb up the tree when Bruerton, remembering that in his haste he had brought with him at bottle of the fiery tabasco sauce, which he was attempting to open at the time the bear made his appearance, broke the neck of the bottle and poured the contents into the eyes and mouth of the brute.

able in the wealthier districts. In the Eighth arrondissement districts. In the has fallen from 4,125 to 2,054. During the same period the Seventeenth lost 1,876, the Sixteenth 772 and the Seventh 487. In the First the number dropped from 29,666 to 11,838.

GIRLS BALK ON MAKING HASH

Atlantic City Domestic Science Class Fear Edict of Young Men—May Scare Suitors.

Atlantic City, N. J.—The girl members of the domestic science class of the Atlantic City high school are putting over the announcement that they will be forced, among other things, to learn how to make hash. The girls fear that public announcement of their proficiency in hash-making may scare off possible suitors among young men who are forced to indulge in the boarding house staple too often during their bachelorhood. The scare started when the best young man of one of the girls informed her that he and his fellow-boarders had formed an anti-hash society with the following motto: "Remember this motto when spending your cash—To one day of turkey there's six days of hash." Instructors of the new class declare they will compel the young women to learn the mysteries of hash despite the protest.

OSTRACIZE MAN WITH BEARD

Social Engagements Are Broken by Wholesale and Open Warfare Prevails at College.

Mendville, Pa.—Allegheny college is in a flutter of excitement, the senior class is unable to hold its social functions and tender looks are no longer exchanged by the dignified men of the upper class and the fair co-eds, all because of an ultimatum delivered by the young women to the effect that whiskers that have adorned the faces of the students must be done away with. A boycott has been declared on all students who will not make efforts to look like Apollos or appear with faces as clean as that of Cupid.

INSIST ON GETTING HOSTETTER'S BITTERS

Matters first lived up at chapel exercises when not a senior miss was in her place and the vacancy in this envied part of the chapel was painful. It could not be explained until chapel was over. Then the blow fell. There on the outside, where all could see and read, stood the senior co-eds. Thirty or more each carried an umbrella and from them dangled cards which read: "Our beaus are clipped."

The bewhiskered seniors understood with many there was an inward battle, for it meant social suicide or a sacrifice of whiskers. The young women marched triumphantly back to their hall while the seniors went to frat houses to talk the matter over. A war council was held and the seniors decided that the whiskers should remain and the girls—well, they could boycott to their heart's content.

In the meantime social engagements

Sticky Sweating Palms

after taking salts or cathartic waters—did you ever notice that weary all gone feeling—the palms of your hands sweat—and rotten taste in your mouth—Cathartics only move by sweating your bowels—Do a lot of hurt—Try a CASCARET and see how much easier the job is done—how much better you feel.

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Multiple boxes a month.

ALL GAY



First Tramp—The doctor 'as ordered me a bath.
Second Tramp—You do look pleased about it.
First Tramp—E's ordered me a mud bath.

SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT OF PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

A speedy and economical treatment for disfiguring pimples is the following: Gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, but do not rub. Wash off the ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and bathe freely for some minutes. Repeat morning and evening. At other times use hot water and Cuticura Soap for bathing the face as often as agreeable. Cuticura soap and ointment are equally successful for itching, burning, scaly and crusted humors of the skin and scalp, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, usually affording instant relief, when all else fails. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass., for the latest Cuticura book on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp.

A Fairly Wet World.
The Pacific ocean covers 68,000,000 miles, the Atlantic 30,000,000 and the Indian, Arctic and Antarctic 42,000,000. To stow away the contents of the Pacific it would be necessary to fill a tank one mile long, one mile wide and one mile deep every day for 440 years. Put in figures, the Pacific holds in weight 340,000,000,000,000,000 tons. The Atlantic averages a depth of not quite three miles. Its water weighs 325,000,000,000,000,000 tons, and a tank to contain it would have each of its sides 430 miles long. The figures of the other oceans are in the same startling proportions. It would take all the sea water in the world 2,000,000 years to flow over Niagara.

A Dry Wash.
Representative Livingston of Georgia, who, disgusted at the bath-tub debate in the house recently, proposed that a little money might be made by renting the bath tubs out, said recently, apropos of this subject:

"We are now a good deal like Bill Spriggins on a zero morning."
"Bill's valet entered his bedroom one January morning and said with a shiver:
"Will you take your bath hot or cold, sir?"
"Thank you," said Bill; "I'll take it for granted."

Commercial Anxiety.
"A clockmaker must be the most uneasy of manufacturers."
"Why so?"
"Because there is always the prospect of a strike in his works."

IT'S FOOD That Restores and Makes Health Possible.

There are stomach specialists as well as eye and ear and other specialists.

One of these told a young lady, of New Brunswick, N. J., to quit medicines and eat Grape-Nuts. She says: "For about 12 months I suffered severely with gastritis. I was unable to retain much of anything on my stomach, and consequently was compelled to give up my occupation. I took quantities of medicine, and had an idea I was dying, but I continued to suffer, and soon lost 15 pounds in weight. I was depressed in spirits and lost interest in everything generally. My mind was so affected that it was impossible to become interested in even the lightest reading matter."

"After suffering for months I decided to go to a stomach specialist. He put me on Grape-Nuts and my health began to improve immediately. It was the keynote of a new life."

"I found that I had been eating too much starchy food which I did not digest, and that the cereals which I had tried had been too heavy. I soon proved that it is not the quantity of food that one eats, but the quality."

"In a few weeks I was able to go back to my old business of doing clerical work. I have continued to eat Grape-Nuts for both the morning and evening meal. I wake in the morning with a clear mind and feel rested. I regained my lost weight in a short time. I am well and happy again and owe it to Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville" in pks. "There's a Reason."
"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."