

The Easter Rush.  
Anent the Easter rush, Florence Kelly, the secretary of the National Consumers League, said:

"Our great store keepers are kinder than store keepers used to be in the past. Salesmen and saleswomen used to work too long and for their work they got too little pay. I know an old gentleman—his married daughter keeps him now—who used to work from 7 in the morning till 9 at night in a little shop at a salary so ridiculously low I am ashamed to quote it to you."

"The shop was a small one. The proprietor didn't advertise. No doubt he had a hard time to make both ends meet. If he didn't make them meet, though, it wasn't because he failed to overwork and underpay his three clerks."

"To my friend, the old gentleman, one Good Friday night, the proprietor said, reproachfully:

"'This is really too bad, Johns. You have been late every day this week.'

"Johns for once asserted himself—in a meek, clerky way.

"'It is rather hard luck, sir, he said. 'To get home every night two hours late for supper is no joke. Still, sir, I don't mind it during this Easter rush.'"

### CAN'T STRAIGHTEN UP.

Kidney Trouble Causes Weak Backs and a Multitude of Pains and Aches.

Col. R. S. Harrison, Deputy Marshal, 716 Common St., Lake Charles, La., says: "A kick from a horse first weakened my back and affected my kidneys. I became very bad, and had to go about on crutches. The doctors told me I had a case of chronic rheumatism, but I could not believe them, and finally began using Donnan's Kidney Pills for my kidneys."

First the kidney secretions came more freely, then the pain left my back. I went and got another box, and that completed a cure. I have been well for two years."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

"Pete" Hepburn's Page County Story. Washington Correspondence New York World.

John Baldwin of Omaha, general counsel for the Union Pacific railroad, is in the city, and today had a chat with Colonel Pete Hepburn, the unscrupulous statesman from Iowa.

"How are you feeling, John?" asked Hepburn.

"Fine," said Baldwin. "I never felt better in my life. I have just discovered a new diet that is just the thing I have been looking for, my conscience is clear and I have forgiven all my enemies."

"What's that, John? Forgiven all your enemies?"

"Yes, Pete. This new diet of mine has worked wonders with me. I am at peace with all the world, with every enemy forgiven and nothing but smiles for the universe."

"John," said Hepburn, "you remind me of a chap I used to know down in Page county. He didn't go to his beatific condition by a new diet, but he arrived there after he got religion. He met a friend on the street one day soon after he had seen the error of his ways, and had been converted."

"Bill," said the friend, "how be ye?"

"Great," said Bill. "I am great, at peace with all the world. I have forgiven all my enemies and love everybody."

"Forgiven all your enemies, Bill? Ye don't mean that, do ye?"

"Yes, I do. I have forgiven all my enemies, every one of them, even Bill Jones and Tom Smith, blank their blankety blanked hides."

Brave, Anyway.  
Danny B. Now in the Soldiers' home at Hampton, Va., tells this one. He says that when his company approached the earthworks in front of Big Bethel it was met by a terrific volley from the fort. The captain gave the order to lie down, which every man did except an old Irishman, who did not hear the order. He looked around and exclaimed: "My my! They're all killed but me!" Then, as he reloaded his rifle, he said: "I'll have to fight hard to take that place all by myself."

No Excuse for Them.  
From the Detroit Free Press.

"They say there's a fool born every minute."

"But that ain't the worst of it; there are a whole lot of fools that were all right when they were born."

### A BUSY WOMAN

Can Do the Work of 3 or 4 if Well Fed.

An energetic young woman living just outside of New York writes:

"I am at present doing all the housework of a dairy farm, caring for 2 children, a vegetable and flower garden, a large number of fowls, besides managing an extensive exchange business through the mails and pursuing my regular avocation as a writer for several newspapers and magazines (designating fancy work for the latter) and all the energy and ability to do this I owe to Grape-Nuts food."

"It was not always so, and a year ago when the shock of my nursing baby's death utterly prostrated me and deranged my stomach and nerves so that I could not assimilate as much as a mouthful of solid food, and was in even worse condition mentally, he would have been a rash prophet who would have predicted that it ever would be so."

"Prior to this great grief I had suffered for years with impaired digestion, insomnia, agonizing cramps in the stomach, pain in the side, constipation, and other bowel derangements, all these were familiar to my daily life. Medicines gave me no relief—nothing did, until a few months ago, at a friend's suggestion, I began to use Grape-Nuts food, and subsequently gave up coffee entirely and adopted Postum Food Coffee at all my meals."

"To-day I am free from all the troubles I have enumerated. My digestion is simply perfect, I assimilate my food without the least distress, enjoy sweet, restful sleep, and have a buoyant feeling of pleasure in my varied duties. In fact, I am a new woman, entirely made over, and I repeat, I owe it all to Grape-Nuts and Postum Coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

### A FEW REMINDERS.

Salt once a day.  
Feed twice a day.  
Water once a day.  
Wash the separator once a day.  
Milk twice a day. (Some people milk at night.)  
Three hundred pounds of butter yearly for every cow in the herd.  
That pays. If it's possible for every farmer to have such a herd go after it. You will find more pleasure in the work as well as more profit.

Those chunks of frozen milk on top of the can at the creamery in the morning don't improve your test. Look out for that. It will not be the butter-maker's fault if your test is below normal. Don't let the milk freeze.

How about those heifers? You want a dairy cow to begin milking at 2 years. Then, up to that age she needs to be kept growing all the time. The straw pile won't do it. Get the heifers in the barn, and while grain is not so necessary, they need a good allowance of choice hay and roots. Besides, they need handling. Train the cow early. It avoids trouble later on.

A cow may find something to eat in the field at the time of year and around the straw stack, but the heifer she puts forth getting it uses it, so there is little or nothing left for milk production. A cow running around in the field is not making milk—be sure of that. An hour or so in the yard every day will do it. Get the heifers done in the stall. Don't think a cow has to have a great deal of exercise to keep healthy. When she is making from twenty to thirty pounds of milk a day she is working hard.

Winter is here. Now we should not but man works on. We should not have to work so hard but that we can devote a few hours each day to a study of our work. The laugh on the "book farmer" is a thing of the past. The farmer today who has no books, who does not read, is an object of pity. To succeed in farming a man must always get up and hustle and do a lot of hard work. But how many farmers work early and late, wear their lives out and never get a dollar ahead of the game. Life is not worth it. It is well to work and work hard, but work without gain is a crime. See where the trouble is. Plan your work. Intelligent labor always brings forth fruit. —Kimball's Dairy Farm.

### PLOWING UP RYE.

A small piece of ground in pasture, for sheep or hogs is often neglected like the garden, until the desirable results may be obtained. This is especially true if there is other work to do in the large fields, that scarcely yield interest on the money invested in them when growing the ordinary crops. A small piece of land can easily be put off cultivating until some more convenient time. As a matter of fact, however, the small pasture is one of the most valuable pieces on the farm and should be given preference in cropping because it is fenced and in condition to be used for stock.

The spring often finds this pasture field growing rye. The crop is fed down until something else is ready to feed off. The rye soon becomes hard and useless for pasture. The aim should be, not to grow the crop to maturity, but simply to get all the good pasture possible. Just as soon as it begins to shoot heads, and the stock begins to feel indifferent toward eating it, then immediately plow it under. At this time there is not such a growth but that it can be turned under with a plow. The crop is succulent and the growing silks turn upon it, packs down tight, forming a good union with the soil below the furrow slice. The dry matter at this time being small and the water in rye abundant, decay quickly takes place. In this way plant food for the following crops is set free. If, however, the rye matures, the ground becomes dry and such portions as are not eaten upon being plowed under cause the soil to lay loosely. This loose condition together with lack of moisture and little chemical action taking place makes the soil very poor for the following crop.

From the foregoing the necessity of doing the work at the right time is evident, if a second crop is expected. It is certain that we should expect at least two crops from an enclosed field. The second crop which very likely will be corn in drills, rape or sorghum should be in the ground sometime early in June. Then this crop will have grown sufficiently so that it may be utilized before the sheep will be turned into the fields in the fall. On the other hand, if the rye is permitted to grow until mature the soil will be left in condition so that the second crop will do scarcely any growing until fall, a time when feed usually is more plentiful in the fields and pastures.

### PLUM AND CHERRY ORCHARDS.

In April, if the weather is good, trim off and burn old wood in the plum orchard, and also the "mummy" plums left on trees, as they will start rot in new plums. Spray with sulphate of copper, 1 pound to 25 gallons of water, which will kill plum rot spores. Be thorough with the spraying, as spores are lodged all over the tree, and also on the ground. This spraying should be done before the buds swell much. Dig up all sprouts from around trees and stir the ground well. Trees bearing heavy crops should be well fed with stable manure.

Before buds open begin spraying with Bordeaux mixture—make the trees white. After blossoms fall spray at intervals of a week until trees have been given for or five sprayings. This will help check curculio.

In June, if over trees and thin plums out, leaving them two inches on a tree. This requires time and patience, which will be well repaid in the fall with finer plums than ever before grown.

Remove all dead wood from the cherry orchard, but do not prune live wood if it can be avoided. The cherry tree is impatient under the knife. Trim and shape it the first two years of its life, and then let it alone. It will form its own top.

Spray with copper sulphate solution (Bordeaux mixture) before buds open, and after blossoms have fallen apply the same as plums. Cherries require less feed or fertilizer than plums, do better with less.

If possible set cherry orchard on sidewalk where there is good drainage. Cherry trees will not do well on a heavy, level land. A coarse, gravelly soil is best. Give plenty of light and air and set trees at least twenty feet apart each way.

[Paper read before Minnesota State Horticultural society.]

### CLAIMS AMERICAN EGG RECORD.

Charles Powers, residing at 6 North Third Avenue, Maywood, Chicago, claims the American record for the number of eggs laid by six hens in one year, commencing March 1, 1903, and ending February 28, 1904. This is the egg record vouchered for by Powers:

Eggs.	Eggs.
March ..... 28	October ..... 243
April ..... 37	November ..... 168
May ..... 33	December ..... 248
June ..... 31	January ..... 289
July ..... 28	February ..... 312
August ..... 30	.....
September ..... 30	Total ..... 3,816

This brood is mixed and was hatched in the summer of 1904. Ten of these hens raised broods in that time.

# The Return of Sherlock Holmes

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

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## V.—THE ADVENTURE OF THE PRIORY SCHOOL.

WE HAD SOME dramatic entrances and exits upon our small stage at Baker Street, but I cannot but recall anything more sudden and startling than the first appearance of Dr. Thorpe Huxtable, M. A., etc. etc. His card, which seemed too small to carry the weight of his academic distinctions, preceded him by a few seconds, and then he entered himself—so large, so pompous, and so dignified that he was the very embodiment of self-possession and solidity. And yet his first action, when the door had closed behind him, was to stagger against the table, whence he slipped down upon the floor, and there was that majestic figure prostrate and insensate upon our bearskin hearthrug.

We had sprung to our feet, and for a few moments we stared in silent amazement at this ponderous piece of wreckage, which told of some sudden and fatal storm far out on the ocean of life. Then Holmes hurried with a cushion for his head, and I with brandy for his lips. The heavy, white face was seamed with lines of trouble, the hanging pouches under the closed eyes were leaden in color, the loose mouth drooped dolorously at the corners, the rolling chins were unshaven. Collar and shirt bore the grime of a long journey, and the hair bristled unkempt from the well-shaped head. It was a sorry stricken man who lay before us.

"What is it, Watson?" asked Holmes. "Absolute exhaustion—possibly mere hunger and fatigue," said I, with my finger on the thready pulse, where the stream of life trickled thin and small. "Return ticket from Mableton in the north of England," said Holmes, drawing it from the watch pocket. "It is not 12 o'clock yet. He has certainly been an early starter."

The puckered eyelids had begun to quiver, and now a pair of vacant, grey eyes looked up at us. An instant later the man had scrambled on to his feet, his face crimson with shame.

"Forgive this weakness, Mr. Holmes. I have been a little overwhelmed. Thank you, if I might have a glass of milk and a biscuit, I have no doubt that I

wealthiest. I am aware, Mr. Holmes, that you take a very high line in professional matters, and that you are prepared to work for the work's sake. I must confess, however, that his grace has already intimated that a check for £5,000 will be handed over to the person who can tell him where his son is, and another thousand to him who can name the man or men who have taken him."

"It is a princely offer," said Holmes. "Watson, I think that we shall accompany Dr. Huxtable back to the north of England. And now, Dr. Huxtable, when you have consumed that milk, you will kindly tell me what has happened, when it happened, how it happened, and, finally, what Dr. Thorpe Huxtable, of the Priory School, near Mableton, has to do with the matter, and why he comes three days after an event—the state of your chin gives the date—to ask for my humble services."

Our visitor had consumed his milk and biscuit. The light had come back to his eyes and the color to his cheeks, as he set himself with great vigor and lucidity to explain the situation.

"I must inform you, gentlemen, that the Priory is a preparatory school, of which I am the founder and principal. Huxtable's Sidelights on Horace" may possibly recall my name to your memories. The Priory is, without exception, the best and most select preparatory school in England. Lord Leverstoke, the earl of Blackwater, Sir Cathcart Soames—they all have entrusted their sons to me. But I felt that my school had reached its zenith when, three weeks ago, the duke of Holderness sent Mr. James Wilder, his secretary, with the intimation that young Lord Saltire, 10 years old, his only son and heir, was about to be committed to my charge. Little did I think that this would be the prelude to the most crushing misfortune of my life.

"On May 1st the boy arrived, that being the beginning of the summer term. He was a charming youth, and he soon fell into our ways. I may tell you—I trust that I am not indiscreet, but half confidences are absurd in such a case—that he was not entirely happy at home. It is an open secret that the duke's married life had not been a peaceful one, and the matter had ended in a separation by mutual consent, the duchess taking up her residence in the south of France. This had occurred very shortly before, and the boy's sympathies are known to have been strongly with his mother. He hoped after her departure from Holderness hall, and it was for this reason that the duke desired to send him to my establishment. In a fortnight the boy was quite at home with us, and was apparently absolutely happy."

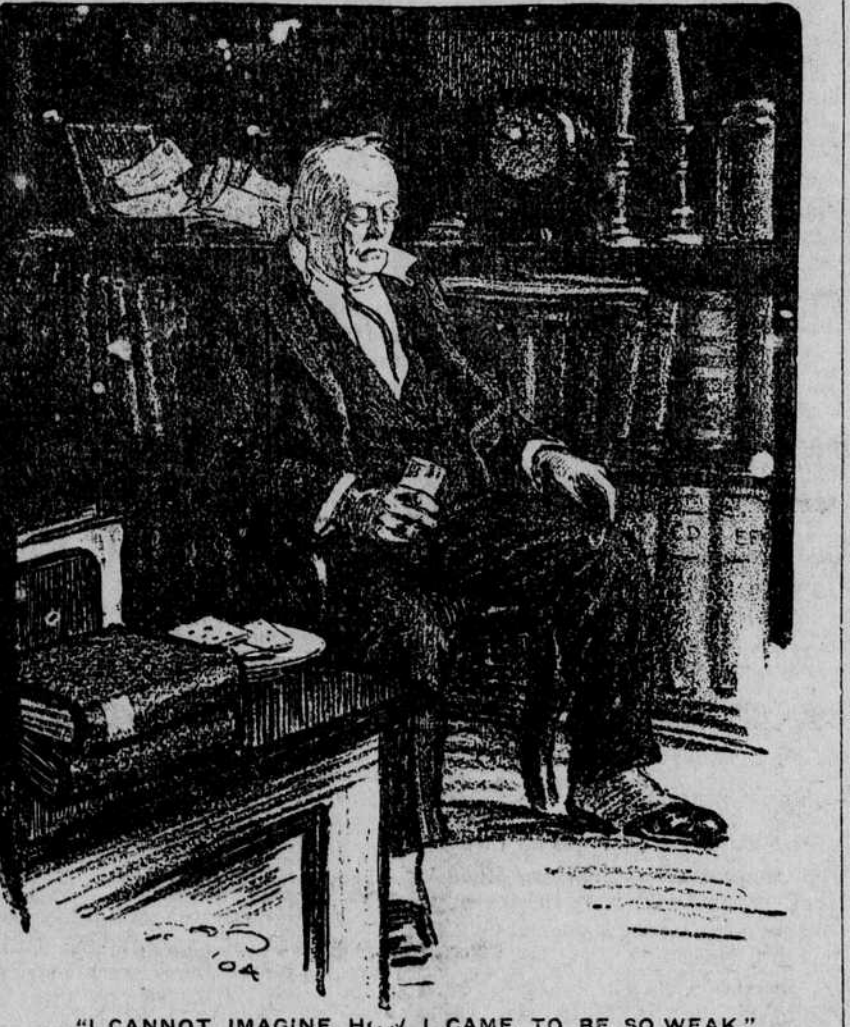
"He was last seen on the night of May 13—that is, the night of last Monday. His room was on the second floor, and was approached through another larger room, in which two boys were

sleeping. These boys saw and heard nothing, so that it is certain that young Saltire did not pass out that way. His window was open, and there is a stout ivy plant leading to the ground. We could trace no footmarks below, but it is sure that this is the only possible exit.

"His absence was discovered at 7 o'clock on Tuesday morning. His bed had been slept in. He had dressed himself fully, before going off, in his usual school suit of black Eton jacket and dark grey trousers. There were no signs that anyone had entered the room, and it is quite certain that anything in the nature of cries or struggle would have been heard, since Caunter, the elder boy in the inner room, is a very light sleeper.

"When Lord Saltire's disappearance was discovered, I at once called a roll of the whole establishment—boys, masters and servants. It was then that we ascertained that Lord Saltire had not been alone in his flight. Heldegger, the German master, was missing. His room was on the second floor, at the farther end of the building, facing the same way as Lord Saltire's. His bed had also been slept in, but he had apparently gone away partly dressed, since his shirt and socks were lying on the floor. He had undoubtedly let himself down by the ivy, for we could see the marks of his feet where he had landed on the lawn. His bicycle was left in a shed beside this lawn, and it also was gone.

"He had been with me for two years, and came with the best references, but he was a silent, morose man, not very popular either with masters or boys. No trace could be found of the fugitive, and now, on Thursday morning, we are as ignorant as we were on Tuesday. Inquiry was, of course, made at



"I CANNOT IMAGINE HOW I CAME TO BE SO WEAK."

should be better. I came personally. Mr. Holmes, in order to insure that you would return with me, I feared that no telegram would convince you of the absolute urgency of the case."

"When you are quite restored—" "I am quite well again. I cannot imagine how I came to be so weak. I wish you, Mr. Holmes, to come to Mableton with me by the next train."

"My colleague, Dr. Watson, could tell you that we are very busy at present. I am retained in this case of the Ferrers documents, and the Abergavenny murder is coming up for trial. Only a very important issue could call me from London at present."

"Important." My visitor threw up his hands. "Have you heard nothing of the abduction of the only son of the duke of Holderness?"

"What! the late cabinet minister?"

"Exactly. We had tried to keep it out of the papers, but there was some rumor in the Globe last night. I thought it might have reached your ears."

Holmes shot out his long, thin arm and picked out volume "H" in his encyclopedia of reference.

"Holderness, 6th Duke, K. G., P. C.—half the alphabet." Baron Beverley, earl of Carston—dear me, what a list! Lord Lieutenant of Hallowshshire since 1900. Married Edith, daughter of Sir Charles Appleford, 1883. Heir and only child, Lord Saltire. Owns about 250,000 acres. Minerals in Lancashire and Wales. Address: Carlton House Terrace, Holderness hall, Hallowshshire; Carston castle, Bangor, Wales. Lord of the admiralty, 1872; chief secretary of state for—Well, well, this man is certainly one of the greatest subjects of the crown!"

The greatest and perhaps the

once at Holderness hall. It is only a few miles away, and we imagined that, in some sudden attack of homesickness, he had gone back to his father, but nothing had been heard of him. The duke is greatly agitated, and, as to me, you have seen yourselves the state of nervous prostration to which the suspense and the responsibility have reduced me. Mr. Holmes, if ever you put forward your full powers, I implore you to do so now, for never in your life could you have a case which is more worthy of them."

Sherlock Holmes had listened with the utmost attentiveness to the statement of the unhappy schoolmaster. His drawn brows and the deep furrow between them showed that he needed no exhortation to concentrate all his attention upon a problem which, apart from the tremendous interests involved, must appeal so directly to his love of the complex and the unusual. He now drew out his note book and jotted down one or two memoranda.

"You have been very remiss in not coming to me sooner," said he, severely. "You start me on my investigation with a very serious case, which is inconceivable, for example, that a check for this lawn would have yielded nothing to an expert observer."

"I am not to blame, Mr. Holmes. His grace was extremely desirous to avoid all public scandal. He was afraid of his family's unhappiness being dragged before the world. He has a deep horror of anything of the kind."

"But there has been some official investigation?"

"Yes, sir, and it has proved most disappointing. An apparent clue was at once obtained, since a boy and a young man were reported to have been seen leaving a neighboring station by an early train. Only last night we had news that the couple had been hunted down in Liverpool, and they prove to have no connection whatever with the matter in hand. Then it was that in my despair and disappointment, after a sleepless night, I came straight to you by the early train."

"I suppose the local investigation was relaxed while this false clue was being followed up?"

"It was entirely dropped."

"So that three days have been wasted. The affair has been most deplorably handled."

"I feel it, and admit it."

"And yet the problem should be capable of ultimate solution. I shall be very happy to look into it. Have you any idea of any connection between the missing boy and this German master?"

"None at all."

"Was he in the master's class?"

"No, he never exchanged a word with him, so far as I know."

"The boy's bicycle?"

"No."

"Was any other bicycle missing?"

"No."

"Is that certain?"

"Quite."

"Well now, you do not mean to seriously suggest that this German rode off upon a bicycle in the dead of the night, bearing the boy in his arms?"

"Certainly not."

"Then what is the theory in your mind?"

"The bicycle may have been a blind. It may have been hidden somewhere, and the pair gone off on foot."

"Quite so, but it seems rather an absurd blind, does it not? Were there other bicycles in this shed?"

"Several."

"Had he not hidden a couple, had he not desired to give the idea that they had gone off upon them?"

"I suppose he would."

"Of course he would. The blind theory won't do. But the incident is an admirable starting point for an investigation. After all, a bicycle is not an easy thing to conceal or to destroy. One other question. Did anyone call to see the boy on the day before he disappeared?"

"No."

"Did he get any letters?"

"Yes, one letter."

"From whom?"

"From his father."

"Do you open the boys' letters?"

"No."

"How do you know it was from the father?"

"The coat of arms was on the envelope, and it was addressed in the duke's peculiar stiff hand. Besides, the duke remembers having written 'When had he a letter before that?' 'Not for several days.'

"Had he ever one from France?"

"No, never."

"You see the point of my questions of course. Either the boy was carried off by force or he went of his own free will. In the latter case, you would expect that some prompting from outside would be needed to make so young a lad do such a thing. If he had no visitors, hence I try to find out who were his correspondents."

"I fear I cannot help you much. His only correspondent, so far as I know, was his own father."

"Who wrote to him on the very day of his disappearance. Were the relations between father and son very friendly?"

"His grace is never very friendly with anyone. He is completely immersed in large public questions, and is rather inaccessible to all ordinary emotions. But he was always kind to the boy in his own way."

(Continued Next Week)

### The World's Richest Men.

Kansas City Journal. No two compilers have made similar lists of the millionaires of the world. China, England, France, Russia and the United States each claims to be the home of the richest man. The list compiled by James Burnley, the English author, is as follows: Alfred Beit, diamonds, London, \$500,000,000; J. B. Robinson, gold and diamonds, London, \$400,000,000; J. D. Rockefeller, oil, New York, \$350,000,000; W. Astor, land, London, \$200,000,000; Princess Alexandra, land, St. Petersburg, \$200,000,000; Andrew Carnegie, steel, New York, \$125,000,000; W. K. Vanderbilt, railroads, New York, \$100,000,000; William Rockefeller, oil, New York, \$100,000,000; J. Astor, land, New York, \$75,000,000; Lord Rothschild, money lender, London, \$75,000,000; Duke of Westminster, land, London, \$75,000,000; J. Pierpont Morgan, banking, New York, \$75,000,000; Lord Iveagh, beer, Dublin, \$70,000,000; Senora Isidora Cousinno, mines and railroads, Chile, \$70,000,000; M. Heine, silk, Paris, \$70,000,000; Baron Alphonse Rothschild, money lending, Paris, \$70,000,000; Baron Nathaniel Rothschild, money lending, Vienna, \$70,000,000; Archduke Frederick of Austria, land, Vienna, \$70,000,000; George J. Gould, railroads, New York, \$70,000,000; Mrs. Hetty Green, banking, New York, \$55,000,000; James H. Smith, banking, New York, \$50,000,000; Duke of Devonshire, land, London, \$50,000,000; Duke of Bedford, land, London, \$50,000,000; Henry O. Havemeyer, sugar, New York, \$50,000,000; John Smith, mines, Mexico, \$45,000,000; Claus Spreckles, sugar, San Francisco, \$40,000,000; Archbishop Conn, land, Vienna, \$40,000,000; Russell Sage, money lending, New York, \$25,000,000; Sir Thomas Lipton, groceries, London, \$25,000,000.

Official statistics show that there are 17,000,000 children in Russia between the ages of 6 and 14 years receiving absolutely no education.

Her Counter.

"Mabel," said Archibald, "now that we are engaged we should have no secrets from each other, should we, dear?"

"No," said Mabel, after she had assured herself that her mother was not listening in the next room.

"Well, then," he continued, "do please tell me just how old you are."

"With pleasure," said Mabel. "But first Archibald, please tell me just how much you get a week."

Archibald pondered. His mind ran ahead into the future.

"Forgive me, Mabel," he responded, "it was none of my business to ask."

### HORTICULTURAL NOTES.

While it is a good thing to plant a tree, it is still better to take care of it. To grow good crops of currants keep the old dead wood cut out.

Flower pots should be set into dishes or upon pieces of glass to prevent making spots where they stand.

The selection of trees for home use and for a commercial orchard should be different. The size, color and time of coming into market makes the most difference with a commercial orchard. Agricultural colleges and experiment stations complain that they do not receive the encouragement and co-operation from leading farmers and fruit men that would give them the success they deserve.

In setting an orchard it is a good plan to obtain from the local nurseryman a list of the fruits best adapted to that locality, and the order in which they bear. The aim should be to have them regular and sure bearers and of high quality.

It has been demonstrated that fruit does not keep so well if it has been forced in its growth. Fruit that has grown on rank growing trees does not keep as well as that grown on less thrifty trees.

John Wanamaker says there is only one way to advertise, and that is to hammer your name and your business so constantly, so persistently, so thoroughly into the people's heads that if they walk in their sleep they would constantly turn their heads to your store. The newspaper is your best friend in spite of your criticism.

Those who have to spray for canker worms have been losing an opportunity to catch the wingless moth by using sticky preparations upon the trunk of the tree to stop her as she crawls up. Sometimes the moth will drop to the ground by a web when the tree is jarred.

The plum curculio breeds not only in plum but in peaches, cherries, nectarines, and apricots. It can be controlled largely by putting a sheet on the ground and jarring the tree, and destroying the beetle. It hibernates in the ground, and many can be destroyed by letting chickens and hogs run in the orchard. They breed only once a year, and thus may be easily controlled by active measures.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS  
CURES RHEUMATISM  
BRIGIT'S DISEASE  
DIABETES  
GRAVEL  
GOUT  
WATERBURY'S  
WATERBURY'S  
WATERBURY'S  
WATERBURY'S

TOWER'S  
FISH BRAND  
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OILED CLOTHING  
BLACK OR YELLOW  
ON SALE EVERYWHERE  
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MIXED FARMING  
WESTERN CANADA  
FREE  
WHEAT  
RAISING  
RANCHING

Three great pursuits have again shown wonderful results on the  
**FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS OF WESTERN CANADA**

Magnificent climate. Farmers plowing in their shirt sleeves in the middle of November.  
"All are bound to be more than pleased with the final results of the past season's harvest."—Extract

Coal, wood, water, hay in abundance; schools, churches, markets convenient. THIS IS THE ERA OF \$100 WHEAT.  
Apply for information to Superintendent of Land Grants, Ottawa, Canada, or to E. T. Holmes, 318 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn., J. M. MacLachlan, Box 16 Waterloo, South Dakota, and W. V. Bennett, 301 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb., Authorized Government Agents.  
Please say where you saw this advertisement.

That Delightful Aid to Health  
**Daxtine**  
Toilet Antiseptic  
Whitens the teeth—purifies mouth and breath—cures nasal catarrh, sore throat, sore eyes, and by direct application cures all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions caused by feminine ills.  
Daxtine possesses extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal qualities unlike anything else. At all druggists, 50 cents  
**LARGE TRIAL PACKAGE FREE**  
The R. Paxton Co., Boston, Mass.

Home-seekers—Get price list of rich fruit, stock and timber lands in famous White Salmon valley. R. Field, White Salmon, Washington.

Incubators and Brooders, built from our patterns and plans for \$3.00. Catalogue free. Auto. Hen Incubator Co., Box 25, Omaha, Nebraska.