British Scientist Says His Find Alters Somewhat the Darwinian Theory.

500,000 YEARS OLD

4AS SKULL OF MAN

New York, Special: Dr. J. Leon Williams, of London, an eminent authority of anthropology and geology, arrived yesterday from Liverpool with 15 skulls of prehistoric man, one of which he estimated to be 500,000 years old. The skull was found by workmen near Folkestone, England, in strata that dated back before the pleistocene era and its evistemes and discovery era, and its existence and discovery have confirmed Dr. Williams in the belief that mankind is at least half a

belief that mankind is at least half a million years old. Dr. Williams said the finding of these ancient skulls and other human bones did not disprove, in his opinion the Darwinian theory, but altered it in some degree. Instead of man being a descendent of the ape, Dr. Williams said, the skulls tend to confirm the belief that the anthropoid ape was an offshoot of primitive man. One of the chief distinctions between these skulls and those of apes, he said, was to be found in the teeth.

The South Far in the Rear.

From the Houston Post. The educators of the country seem to be agreed that \$25 per capita per annum is the least annual expenditure which will give an American child a good common school education. A table prepared by the statistician of the bureau of education for 1911 shows that the actual expendi-tures in that year for the United States totaled \$446,726,529 and that if \$23 per cap-ita had been \$502,575,564. That rate, however, would have decreased the ex-penditures of 12 states and the District of Columbia materially, the 12 states being California, Colorado, Idaho, Massachu-setts, Montana, Nevara, New Jersey, North Dakota, Oregon, Utah, Washington and Wyoming. Seventeen states spent approximately \$23 per capita. These are Arizona, Connec-ticut, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode stalad, South Dakota, Vermont and Wis-consin. It is hardly necessary to say that the educators of the country seem to be

Island, South Dakota, Vermont and Wis-consin. It is hardly necessary to say that the southern states were far behind, and they will remain far behind until there is a genuine awakening among the people. Arkansas expended in 1911 \$3,500,000 for common schools; \$23 per capita would have entailed an expenditure of \$14,000,000. Florida expended \$1,991,000; \$28 per capita would have entailed an expenditure of \$5,270,000.

\$6,270,000. Georgia expended \$4,390,000; \$28 per capita would have entailed an expenditure of \$23,763,000. Kentucky expended \$5,165,000; \$28 per cap-ita would have entailed an expenditure of \$18,897,000. Louisiana expended \$4,054,00; \$28 per cap-ita would have entailed an expenditure of \$14,820,000. Marviand expended a total of \$4,000.

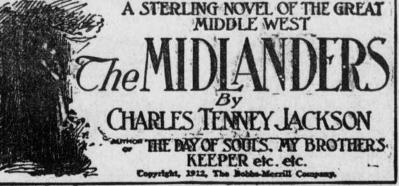
Ita would have entailed an expenditure of \$14,820,000. Maryland expended a total of \$4,010,000; \$28 per capital would have entailed an ex-penditure of \$3,650,000. Mississippi expended a total of \$2,725,000; \$28 per capita would have entailed an ex-penditure of \$16,655,000. Missouri expended \$14,325,000; \$28 per cap-ta would have entailed an expenditure of \$24,224,000. North Carolina expended \$3,140,000; \$28 per capita would have entailed on ex-penditure of \$20,198,000. Oklahoma expended \$6,759,000; \$23 per capita would have entailed an expenditure of \$14,303,000. South Carolina expended \$2,168,000; \$28 per capita would have entailed an expenditure of \$14,303,000. Tennessee expended \$5,083,000; \$28 per capita would have entailed an expenditure of \$14,300. Tennessee expended \$5,083,000; \$28 per capita would have entailed an expenditure

Tennessee expended \$5,083,000; \$28 per capita would have entailed an expenditure \$18,539,000.

a.533,000. Texas expended \$11,841.000; \$28 per capita ould have entailed an expenditure of

Texas expended \$11,841,000; \$23 per capita would have entailed an expenditure of Virginia expended \$4,726,000; \$28 per capi-ta would have entailed an expenditure of \$17,746,000. West Virginia expended \$4,522,000; \$28 per capita would have entailed an expenditure of \$10,155,000.

The south expended less than \$30,000,000 for common schools in 1911; \$28 per capita would have entailed an expenditure of \$170,000,000.



CHAPTER VI-(Continued).

their friendly derision at her finery. From the porch Mrs. Lindstrom whined her fright. She was "clean upset" by Aurelie's fortune. But maybe it meant a job. "Lord knows we need it. John laid up with his arm and Albert not workin' steady. Maybe Aurelie would get a job in the News office, but Lord knows what would happen to a girl who got her name in the paper." She sniffed on to the neighbor woman, and Aurelie marched on with vast pride. Not all the beauty of the October sun level from the hills against the fillgree of red and gold hung against the cliff He took her arm and she rebelled, pulling it away until she writhed with pain. But he made her sit, and tore his handkerchief to bind the cut, after examining it. "It's not broken, Aurelie! Only mashed maybe sprained."

"It's not broken, Aurelie! Only gashed—maybe sprained." "I wish it was broken—everything!" He could hear her heart beat as he bent to bind the wrist. "You little savage—running off wild like this. And the prize winner, Aurelie! The most beautiful girl in all the west, they sav!" they say!"

She stared dumbly at him. Perhaps he, too, was mocking her, playing on her full heart, her heedless generosity, her hungry soul, her love. There was none of her small poses and airs about her now, but the Celt's romance stirred in him at some wild beauty in her. When he had bound her arm she quivered, and he had a sense she was about to leap from him like a creature of the woods at the chance of freedom. Then she turned to him. "She fooled me; and I'm going away.' "Fooled you?"

"His mother. And I said I'd give him up to her, but now I see she only fooled me. I hate them now—and him, too! "Aurelie!" Mr. Curran was bewildup to her, but now I see she only fooled me. I hate them now-and him, too! "Aurelie!" Mr. Curran was bewild-ered. "I never knew of this affair-you and Harlan. It's astounding"-he rubbed his forehead-"imposible!" "You think so, too?" she blurted. "All right. I'm a fool, I guess. But I'il show 'em." She came directly to him. "Oh, Mr. Curran, I want to go sway! I told 'em I'd give up this prize thing, if he wanted me to. But to be somebody!" She was staring at him in the moon-light. Mr. Curran knew he outlander. To be somebody! Right then and there, Mr. Curran knew he would lead any forlorn hope for her, for any one who wanted to be some-body. "You are!" he cried. "And you can status to different a bit. Then, "You are!" he cried. "And you can to away, too, and show 'em!" Her white face stirred a bit. Then, with the direct simplication of the bol of the source of the set her shoulders straighter and marched on into the News office. The outlander to different a bit. Then, with the direct simplication of the bol of the set her shoulders straighter and marched on into the News office. The

so away, too, and show 'em!" Her white face stirred a bit. Then, She set her shoulders straighter and marched on into the News office. The editor arose hastily and stared at her. Then he sighed and came to her with his hand out. "Aurelie, I see it now!" "What?" she asked innocently. "The beauty winner! Oh, we're a lot of chumps around this old town. Here you grew up among us and nobody ever suspected. You're the most beautiful girl I ever saw." with the direct simplicity of her down-river years, she muttered: "Mr. Cur-ran, I could just love you. I never

would have been a beautiful girl if it hadn't been for you!"

would have been a beautiful girl if it hadn't been for you!"
Mr. Curran sat down and rubbed the bald spot on his head. He was a man who had walked alone and known the sorrow of evil. He put a kindly hand to her shoulder. He was trying to be lieve he had a great fatherly pity for her.
"Now, little girl," he said. "let's walk the trail home. It's beautiful—we can see the river in a moment—there! The Mississippi! 'Way off there you came from, didn't you? I lived there once. Aurelie. I left a bit of my heart there among your people. You're something of a savage, and you'll never get rid of a savage, and you'll never get rid of what the wilderness put in you-never. Thever—God bless you! People will never understand, but I do!"
She sighed. "I wish yoù'd take me away, Mr. Curran—and let me do something. Just like Uncle Mich said: "To occupy the land!" ""Tou shall!" he cried riotously.
"Why, what a chance you've got, Aure- the littic whe littic whe littic whe littic whe had produced a miracle when he merely meant to knock out his pipe. There it was, the sparks flew, and the fairy it was, the spa

never understand, but I do!" She sighed. "I wish you'd take me thing. Just like Uncle Mich said: "To occupy the land!" "You shall!" he cried riotously. "You shall!" he cried riotously. "Why, what a chance you've got, Aure-lie! You're the little rebel done come up the river to occupy the land! You must come to the office tomorrow, for two men are coming from Chicago to see you. The Sunday editor of the Chronicle, and an artist to draw you. And the Chronicle will give you a prize

with a beautiful face. But your story, Miss Lindstrom-great stuff-we're go-ing to flash it big." He looked at his watch busily. "Max, you better kick in hard-'

And in the silence she discovered again that the artist had stopped to watch her and his ironical smile was

And in the silence she discovered again that the artist had stopped to watch her and his ironical smile was gone. Fresently she heard him mutter and resume work, but ever and again he stopped to study her dreamily. "Got Max going," drawled the Sun-day editor, "and they don't pass bad ones on Max. And the chaps whe picked your picture, Miss Lindstrom, out of all that bunch-thousands and thousands of 'em-why, they're no slouches either. There was Pixley of the Art Institute, and Martineau whe has charge of the Philadelphia collec-tion, and Benny Booth, who does that girl stuff for the syndicate. Three guys who ought to know. And they picked you!" She sighed luxurfantly and said nothing. Wiley was aghast at all this complacence. He followed her eyes, which were fixed on the morning peace of the court house lawn under the maples. Up the bluff she heard the bob-whites calling, and the gleam of a dove's wing came before the window. The most beautiful woman! One does not easily grasp it, if one has lived an obscure life of common duties in a gray little world; at times hungry, chilled, hurt with rebuff, un-dershot with sadness. One may wander the world striving for gain or fame, dig for treasure, grow old, dim-eyed, seeking applause, admiration, love--but here, at once, without asking, seek-ing nothing, knowing nothing, the jin-nee had come and broken the magic vase at her feet! She sighed again her luxurious peace. The garrulous Sunday editor's voice came fainty through her dream.

The garrulous Sunday editor's voice came faintly through her dream. "When you come to Chicago the paper will entertain you. The old man him-self is crazy about that picture—wants a special wire as to what Max thought of you. When you get some clothes-er-Miss-Miss-" "Not a bit," retorted Max. "It would

"Not a bit," retorted Max. "It would be a sin to put anything on her. Look at her! In the door-frame—the maples on the bluff beyond her—the sun on that sumac! That little gown, the cir-clet in her hair, the flower—good God, girl, did you get yourself up for this?" She smiled complacently. "They make fun of me," she murmured, and Max growled an unitallicible anatheme on growled an unintelligible anathema on

growled an unintelligible anathema on Rome, Ia. And while she sat there with the eyes of the silint men upon her, a step sounded upon the sidewalk. Harlan came past. Her face rigid when he saw her. He appeared about to swing into the News office in his old genial fashion to see Wiley. Then he met Aurelle's blank gaze and gazed as blankly at her. She saw his big sensi-tive rese quiver, he started furiously at Max and his work, so furiously that she was frightened and tried to speak to him. But her voice failed her, and Harlan, looking now at her, spoke doggedly.

doggedly. "Aurelie, are you going into this?" "Into this?"

"Into this?" "This abominable contest—going to have your picture in and all the stuff printed about you!" He was mad with despair, it seemed; he almost leaped in the doorway. "You shan't!" he roared. "Yes, I shall!" She looked fixedly at him. "I just made up my mind. I'm just going in for everything and be somebody!" The young man stared at her. Then he whirled about, looked at her from

he whilrled about, looked at her from the sidewalk and went on without answer. And Aurelie turned a pale face back to Max and tried to smile "Who," said the Sunday editor, that damned fool?" "is

that damned fool?" Wiley mumbled awkwardly. "Judge's son. . . best family. Sort of-well, gone on her." "Good dope," commented the news-paper man laconically. "Got his picture about your shop? Heart interest and all that sort of thing-big as a house! Get us a come-on story to follow Thurs-day."

day." Aurelie stared at him. The she jump-ed down and walked before the Sunday sup man and shook her fist under his nose. "His picture in the paper? If you ever do that, I'll go to Chicago and tear up every paper in your old shop!" And turning around she walked out

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION IN WESTERN CANADA

THE LATEST METHODS ADOPTED BY THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGES.

Scientific farming can be pursued with more profit and advantage in Western Canada, probably than in any other portion of the continent. What may be achieved by it may be ascertained when it is known what has been accomplished by the thousands who have been following the occupation for some time and made a success of it with not even a theoretical knowledge. They "have tickled the land with a hoe" and become rich. But the question is how long could that continue. The soil and the climate and every other condition favor great results by a pursuit of such methods as a technical and practical knowledge will bring. There is in the writer's opinion no possibility of failure. Fully aware of this and also of the great potentialities that exist in Western Canada for the following of the profession of farming, as it could be developed and carried on in Western Canada, the various governments have established the machinery, that there may be developed a class of farmers, who in the possession of the rich soil of that country, with its abundant humus and its phosphates and other properties with which it is so largely endowed, will make of the country, the greatest farming portion of the known world. The Dominion government showed

its paternalism years ago when it established experimental farms in Manitoba and Saskatchewan. The benefits of these in the matter of practical education have been widespread, but the greatest benefit is to be observed in the immediate vicinity of these farms, where the occupants have brought their holdings into a high state of cultivation, and year after year sees an added value.

The Province of Manitoba is supplementing this work by its excellent agricultural college, manned by professors of the highest standing in their various branches. That this work is appreciated is shown by the large attendance, not only of the farmer's sons, but by the farmer himself and also by the sons of business men and professors who intend following farming as a profession, and that is what it is fast becoming.

The Province of Saskatchewan, alive to the necessity of a higher and a better system of farming, has in connection with its university an agricultural college and what it is doing today in the matter of education 59 years. His father did 60 years' will be felt for all time to come, and it will not be long before it will be an 30 and 24 years. easy matter to pick out the farms manned by graduates of this college, or the farms owned by those who have gained from the experience taught by their neighbor.

The same may be said of Alberta. The university at Edmonton has a complete agricultural college. Full advantage of this is taken by hundreds of students anxious to better their agricultural knowledge, and fit them to take hold successfully of the lands for the Rural province has also added demonstration farms in various parts, which are very successful, inasmuch as farmers visit them from all parts, and take advantage of educating themselves for short periods during each winter. Dean Curtiss of Ames Agricultural College, Iowa, says:

payments. Where cattle need breeding up, the government buys bulls of dairy, Shorthorn, or special dairy breeds and sends them in at cost price and on long time payments."

The yield of grain in Western Oanada in 1913 was excellent but not abnormal, wheat going from 30 to 45 bushels per acre, and other small grain with equally good averages .- Advertisement.

No Riddle.

"She told me to kiss her on either

cheek." "And you-"

"I hesitated a long time between them."-Lehigh Burr.

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Bignature of Charty Flitching In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

What Could He Do? "I hate to be contradicted," she

said. "Then I won't contradict you," he

returned. "You don't love me," she asserted. "I don't," he admitted.

"You are a hateful thing!" she cried.

"I am," he replied.

"I believe you are trying to tease me," she said.

"I am," he conceded.

"And you don't love me!"

"I don't."

For a moment she was silent.

"Well," she said at last, "I do hate man who's weak enough to be led by a woman. He ought to have a mind of his own-and strength."

He sighed. What else could he do?

Almost Too Considerate.

A corporal was drilling a stupid squad, with whose drilling the colonel had just found fault. The corporal said: "I tell you fellows this much, if you don't do any better we shall drill all day, have field practice at night, bivouac afterwards, without fire, without cooking, without straw and with the temperature down at zero."

"Why don't you let it rain, too?" asked a voice from the ranks.

Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops effec-tively drive out colds and stop all throat irritations-5c at Drug Stores.

Remarkable Record

Three generations of a family named Welland have contributed 173 years' service at a farm near Godalming, Surrey, England. William Welland, aged sixty-nine, has worked for service, and his two sons have done

Mrs.Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Nothing is more satisfying to the heart of a woman than the knowledge that she is looking her best.



level from the hills against the filigree of red and gold hung against the cliff face could stir this beaten labor woman, of the cities. "Lord knows Aurelie'll get us all in the papers. Ain't my man had enough hard luck without this?" Aurelie went on, a slender scarlet figure on the leaf-carpeted creek road. She wilfully passed the bridge to cross Sinsinawa on the mossy stones among

She wilfully passed the bridge to cross Sinsinawa on the mossy stones among the rushing water. A red squirrel scold-ed her from the willows and she charged him laughingly, her breath quick in the keen air, her eyes bright with delightful freedom. And while the squirrel barked his indignation from a safe tree, she laughed again, and then suddenly remembered that she was try-ing to be miscrable, and yet rebelling against it with all her pride. When she came to the neat houses of High street the eyes of early house-wives, airing their rugs, caught her

Dissipating a Fortune.

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Telephonobia. From the Boston Globe.

From the Boston Globe, French physicians are puzzled over Mme. X. a charming Parislenne, otherwise in normal health, who is peculiarly affected by the ringing of the house telephone bell. When her husband is out and she re-plies, according to the medical reports, she experiences, as soon as she takes up the receiver, a feeling of tightness and op-pression around the temples, accompanied with violent palpitation of the heart. Her voice entirely changes, too, and she is almost incapable of articulating any-thing.

thing. Our nonprofessional diagnosis of this socalled, is very our nonprotessional diagnosis of this case of telephonobia, socalled, is very simple. Monsieur probably is detained in town oftener by office work, and, when he wires his wife that he will not be able to get home to dinner, madame is so upset and vexed that she suffers a species of dumbness which prevents an adequate expression of her opinion of him and his arey tale. dany tale.

New Truths.

New Truths. By Henry Thomas Buckle. Every new truth which has ever been propounded has, for a time, caused mis-chief; it has produced discomfort, and often unhappiness; sometimes by dis-turbing social or religious arrangements, and sometimes merely by the disruption of old and cherished association of thoughts. It is only after a certain in-terva, and when the framework of af-fairs has adjusted itself to the new truth, that its good effects preponderate.

Chronicle, and an artist to draw you. And the Chronicle will give you a prize. One hundred dollars. It's not much. It's all an advertising scheme with the Chronicle of course but formed

ness." She had never heard of him. Two Chronicle, of course, but for you-Aure-

ness." She had never heard of him. Two men came in; one fat, short, busy-looking; the other a lanky youth who laid down a flat case of card papers and turned a good humored ironical face directly on her. "And you're Aurelle Lindstrom?" he said. "Well, well!" The stout little man took her hand warmly at Curran's introduction. "The Chronicle wants to congratulate you, Miss Lindstrom. It's great! Curran, here, has been telling about you"—he looked flustered for a minute—"and it's great stuff! But we don't want these state papers to get in on this until we spread on it Sunday—understand. Don't let 'em get your picture, or buzz you. And we got to make that 11:20 train from the Junction"—he looked at his watch—"and Max wants to sketch you. We're going to run a three-color border on the sup that's a pippin. Wait till you see that Carmen effect of yours in the Chronicle layout. It's going to Chronicle, of course, but for you-Aure-lie, you'll be rich and famous one of these days, just see if you're not!" She rubbed the bloody little bandage on her wrist and stared over the town. "I just will! And I just love you, Mr. Curran! You're all the friend I got!" Mr. Curran gasped again. "I sure will help you, Aurelie. This old town's got no use for either of us. We're the insurgent!" And he took her hand gally on the path and danced her along until, to her set pale lips, a smile had to come. And after it a sob; and then the smile again! When Mr. Curran left her at Lind-When Mr. Curran left her at Lind-

storm's fence he went back in a dream to his old print shop. He lighted the gas and took his pipe, filled it, sat down and drew aimlessly on it half an hour before he discovered it was not burning

burning. "Wasting my life," he muttered "wasting my life! By jove, that little girl's got me going! I'm going to wake up and do something, too!" He did. He fumbled around until he found a match

girl's got me going! I'm going to wake
up and do something, too!"
He did. He fumbled around until he
found a match.
The most beautiful girl perhaps in all
America! Could the sentimental Mr.
Curran sleep after that? His hair was
thin and he had swung the circle and
come back to the prosy old town, but
no matter! He took a photograph out
of his desk a dozen times to study it.
Some careless miracle of an obscure
country studio had caught an arch
ual purity that made the town gasp of his desk a dozen times to stard of his desk a dozen times to stard Some careless miracle of an obscure frameup for one interverse who are always butting in on the stard ings. I tell you I never was so pleased things as to find you didn't know a thing about it." "Not a blamed thing!" cried Mr. Cur-"Not a blamed thing!" cried Mr. Cur-"an," "till I told her! Why, I even for-ran," "till I told her! Why, I even for-most beautiful woman-" He stared at her, and then broke off mournfully: "Say, Dickinson, the grocer, telephoned in this morning with an awful roar. Pulled his advertising out of the News

inght. "The dear kid," he murmured, and kissed the picture and laid it away. Aurelie went about the next morning in a dream. She helped Mrs. Lindstrom with the breakfast dishes and then car-ried the baby out on the sunshine of the porch to play with him. Neighbor wore discussing her, she knew. The household had been in a hubbub, she the calmest of them all—Old Michi-gan's astounded questions, John's sus-piclous fanaticism, the wife's silly com-ments, the boys' puzzled awe. "The dear kid," he murmured, and kissed the picture and laid it away. Aurelie went about the next morning in this morning with an awful roar. Pulled his advertising out of the News and stopped the paper, because I sent in his girls' picture! And she didn't get a look in!" The Sunday editor chuckled. Max smiled ironically. He came to Aurelie tingers. "A little more to the light, Miss Linstrom. Just that—there." He stopped thoughtfully and looked down again. "Your hair—you couldn't have done it better on Michigan avenue. with a deft firm touch of his white fingers. "A little more to the light, Miss Linstrom. Just that—there." He stopped thoughtfully and looked down again. "Your hair—you couldn't have done it better on Michigan avenue. Some women can, you know, and some can't even buy it." He went back to his sketches. "There's a curious trick about you—" he began to work, and then stopped and laid down his pen-cil ments, the boys' puzzled awe.

Aurelie a-going to have her picture the paper!

Well. it was like Aurelie. To Knute and Peter she was ever the princess off on amazing adventuries a fairy who played with them and yet was not of cil. "What's the matter, Max?" grunted them. From the porch she watched them milking a lean-hipped heifer which they had aroused, standing with the newspaper man. their bare feet in the steam of her bed to avoid the frosty grass. Knute shiv-ered in his cotton shirt; above the singsong of the milking his chatter-

singsong of the miking his chatter-ing voice retorted to Peter: "Aw, Aurelie, she ain't a-goin' to get stuck up! She'll come out and go rab-bit huntin' with us fellers even if she does get her picture in the paper." sively. said."

said." The two Chicago men exchanged glances. "Oh, yes," the editor put in--"Curran was saying. Your story-ro-mantic, Miss Lindstrom. I've seen girls like you on Royal street. Not many, but once in a while a Creole Later she went past him in the yard, dressed in her best gown, a cheap fan-tastic circlet of brass in her hair which Uncle Michigan had given her years ago. She rarely wore a hat, for she had none to her pride. The boys yelled

and up High street with the air of an

empress. "Well, I'm jiggled!" murmured the Sunday editor. "Help!"

(Continued next week.) The Joys of a Producer.

From the Country Gentlemen

Cherry culture is both possible and attractive to a woman, because brains count for more than brawn. The scientific pursuit of horitculture is a mat-ter of thrift, good judgment and adaptability to the work, coupled with pains-taking industry. The proper site is a well drained slope, with a soil of rich, sandy loam. The trees must be headed low; the limbs must be cut when they are small or the tree will bleed to death; one must distinguish between the leaf bud and the fruit blossom; forethought and care are necessary from first to last.

A Colorado woman who has made a success of cherry culture writes of it till you see that Carmen effect of yours in the Chronicle layout. It's going to make 'em sit up." She didn't understand a word of it.

"There is no lonesomeness or lack of company, even if one is alone, in a home like this. Every bird becomes a friend and even the trees seem to vie with each other as to which shall carry the greatest load of fruit to maturity. Harmony and peace are everywhere apparent, instead of fault finding and dissatisfaction one gets accustomed to in dealing with humanity. With the return of spring all things are new. One may blot out everything in the past but pleasant memories and begin life anew. Each year a plainer vision of a new heaven and a new earth passes before the owner as she sees the fruits of her labors and realizes that she has joined hands with nature and has become a producer.

Backward, Turn Backward.

Backward, Turn Backward, From the Denver Times. I used to kick about the way that moth-er cut my hair. She made it look like new-mown hay all scattered here and there. I used to seek some distant nook far from the girls and sob, because that haircut made me look like a dejected squab. But now my wife goes out with me to buy my hats and shoes. The sales-men chuckle when they see the things that she will choose. The shoes are of the sportive plan. High-silken is the lid. One end of me is clergyman, the other college kid. My neckties when we go to call, all in our best arrayed, will cause the paper on the wall to pine away and fade. It fills my soul with dumb regret, when I my wardrobe scan and think of all the laughs I'd get were I some other man. My strange reflection I discern with muthous Wardrobe scan and think of all the ladging I'd get were I some other man. My strange reflection I discern with muthous surprise. To boyhood I would fain return and then apologize. What though the neighbors laughed aloud and father dear might swear! I would be grateful now and proud if mother cut my hair!

Max was watching her strangely. He muttered; then he said, without regard to his compaion: "Miss Lindstrom, do "A woman," writing to one of the pamultered, then he said, without regard to his compaion: "Miss Lindstrom, do you know you interest me more than anything I've done since I did some girls in Algiers. You-there's a bit of the Orient about you-or Mexico." "I'm a Creole, I think," she said pen-sively. "That's what Uncle Michigan caid." pers about a recent railway wreck, suggests that one or two empty wooden cars be put at the end of each train cars be put at the end of each train to act as a buffer when the inevitable crash comes. The suggestion is made seriously, but its impracticability brings to mind the proposal of the other woman who asked the conductor what part of the train was the most dangerous. "The rear car," was the

dangerous. "The rear car," was the answer. "Then why not leave it off?" Dallas, Tex., is trying to curb noisy

"We of the United States think that we know how to get behind agriculture and push, but the Canadians dare to do even more than we do in some respects. They have wonderful faith in the future; they hesitate at no undertaking that offers prospects of results. More significant still is the wide co-operation for agricultural promotion, including the government, private individuals and corporations your typewriter needs. and the railroads."

"Canadians are putting great faith in education for the development of their resources-not the old education, but vocational and technical. Provinces that have less than half the population of Iowa and much less wealth are appropriating more liberally for colleges and schools. Manitoba, for instance, has in the last two years provided about as much money for the building of an agricultural plant as Iowa has appropriated in half a century. It has given in two years \$2,-500,000 for buildings and grounds for its agricultural institutions.

"Saskatchewan is building a plant for its university and agricultural college on a broader and more substantial plan than has been applied to any similar institution in this country. Yet neither province has more than half a million population.

"For public schools equally generous provision is made. They are being built up to give vocational and technical training as well as cultural. They fit the needs of the country excellently and should turn out fine types of boys and girls. They do this with a remarkable faith in the value of right education.

"Dean Curtiss was much interested in the many other ways the Canadian government aids agriculture, aside from appropriations for educational purposes. They are aiding in solving marketing problems; they are encouraging better breeding of livestock by buying sires and reselling them at cost, and they are doing many other things of like character.

"I found that the government is advancing from 50 to 85 per cent. of the money necessary to build co-operative creameries and elevators," said Dean Curtiss, "and it is doing it at a low rate of interest and on long time



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