Success

There are two reasons for success as there are two for failure, and these two, in both instances, act in such close conjunction that it is almost impossible to decide where one begins and the other ends. Our mental attitude alone will not transact material business, nor will outward industry compensate for lack of mental stamina. Equilibrium, or equipose, will alone account for success in any undertaking, and this means confidence and grit, as well as energy.-W. J. Coville in Nautilus

Shortening of the Day.

It has long been known, theoretical iv, that the tides act as a brake on the rotating earth, and tend tolengthen the ay. The effect, however, is so slight that it cannot be measured in any length of time at man's isposal. It may be estimated with the oid of certtin assumptions; and using the data available, Mr. W. D. MacMillan has recently made the necessary computation by the formulas used by engineers. He finds for the increase of the length of the day one second in 460,000 years.

Paint Indicates Danger.

A paint is soon to be placed on the market to indicate excessive heat in machine parts. Red when cool, it becomes black when heated. Mercuric iodide and cupic ovide are two of the ingredients.

Women to Vote in Siam.

ple the Siamese women themselves ex- and across the ends of the section knocked him out. The pig got the bigger and closing in. preaches the equality of the sexes and crowd on foot, and back of the ropes he'd have been trampled to death of my affairs, "I think perhaps 'twould gives equal education to boys and was more of 'em, but behind these afterwards if it hadn't been for be a good idea if we went somewheres girls.

The Last Resource.

claimed the bud, enthusiastically. has no feature which you can criticise you must always fal back on the statement hat she would be charming if she only had a little more style."

And Not a Thing to Do.

A German scientist thinks he has discovered in an Alpine cave evidence that men were living 100,000 years ago. It is a terrible thought. There were no flying machines, baseball scores, ready letter-writers nor essavists on New York society. What could the poor things do?-New York World.

The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine g is were new.

oman Wins Scholastic Honors. 's, Agnes Knox Black, wife of Prof College of Oratory.

Starch, like everything else, is bein constantly improved, the patent are very different and inferior to est discovery-Defiance Starch-all injurous chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a stringth and smoothness never appr ched by other brands.

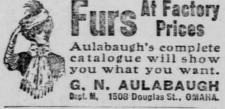
## OR SALE CHEAP

Coe 35 h-p Marinette Gasoline Engine (ne 6 h-p Cushman Gasoline Engine Che 11 k-w 110 voit General Electric Co. Generator-A I in Fine Repair Address Lincoln Gas & E. L. Co. LINCOLN, NEB. - Attention C. E. Varney

## Omaha Directory

HAVE YOU HAD YOUR "WEDDING BREAKFAST"

If not ask your grocer for this brand of Maple Syrup. FARRELL & CO., OMAHA.



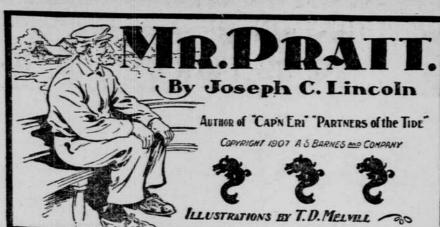
BILLIARD TABLES POOL TABLES

You cannot afford to experiment with untried goods sold by commission agents. Catalogues free. The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company

407-9 So. 10th St., Dept. 2. GMAHA, NEB. Drs. Bailey & Much, The DENTISTS



by mail at cut prices. Send for free catalogue.
MYERS-DILLON DRUG CO., OMAHA, NEBR Take Farmam Street car. Two Pollars a day and up. We cater especially to state trade. Try us.



SYNOPSIS.

Mr. Solomon Pratt began comical narration of story, introducing well-to-do Nathan Scudder of his town, and Edward Van Brunt and Martin Hartley, two rich latter pair's lavish expenditure of money, Pratt's first impression was connected with lunatics. The arrival of James Hopper, Van Brunt's valet, gave Pratt anxious. the desired information about the New Yorkers. They wished to live what they termed "The Natural Life." Van Brunt, it was learned, was the successful suitor for the hand of Miss Agnes Page, who sessed. Poor little chap; he looked gave Hartley up. "The Heavenlies" hear a long story of the domestic woes of Mrs. Hannah Jane Purvis, their cook and maid of all work. Decide to let her go and engage Sol. Pratt as chef. agree to leave Nate Scudder's abode and domicile. Adventure at Fourth of July

CHAPTER IV .- Continued.

Now I've been calling the place where they had the races and so on Siam has recently passed a law giv- a field. Well, twa'n't really a field, but ing women the right to vote in cer- just part of the course where they had tain cases. While this may seem an trotting matches on cattle show days. extraordinary step for an oriental peo- There was a fence on each side of it plain that it is th teaching of Bud- they was using there was ropes worst of it and that saved him. "If you'll excuse me, miss," says I. wagons and carry-alls and such. Every cut." wagon was piled full of people, and "She is perfectly beautiful!" ex- amongst 'em I could see the Barry of impatient. "'Tend to the boy," he | "Why, of course!" says Hartley coach, with the four gray steppers "You must never say that about an- prancing up and down in front of it other girl, my dear," replied the ex- and old Commodore Barry and his son perienced matron. "When a woman on the front seat, with the women folks behind.

Well, when that pig started he made a straight course for the lower end of the field, but the sight of the horses and all scared him, I guess, and he jibed and back he come again. Half a dozen of the pig-chasers-them that was nearest to him when he come about-ran into each other and piled up in a heap, squirming like an eelpot. They got up in a jiffy and started over again, meeting the gang that was coming back on the second

By the time that pig had made three laps round that course he was a candidate for the hogs' lunatic asylum. Twice he'd been grabbed, once by the ears and once by a leg, but his liveliness and the grease had got him clear. About half the boys had given un the job and was making for harbor fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffen- behind the fence; covered with sand er makes half the usual quantity of and grease, they was, and red and Starch necessary, with the result of ashamed. The crowd was pretty nigh perfect finish, equal to that when the as crazy as the pig. only with joy. Even Hartley was laughing out loud time I'd ever heard him

That little chap with the red hair had been right up with the mourners C. Charleton Black of Boston univer till the third round; then he was stood has been appointed to the faculty on his head in the scuffle and left beof he College of Liberal Arts of the hind down by the ropes in front of un ersity as Shaw professor of elocu- where the Barrys was. The rest of Mrs. Black succeeds Prof. Mal- the chasers were scattered around the vii 1 M. Bennett, who recently resign- other end of the field, with the pig do-Mrs. Black is a Canadian and ing the grand right and left in and well known as an elecutionist. She out amongst their legs. One of the w: graduated from the University of boys-that big lanky one whose Toronto, afterward taking a course in cheeks needed moving-made a flying Pl. ladelphia. She was at one time jump and dove head first right on top head of the school of elecution of the of the critter's shiny black back. In Ne 7 England Conservatory of Music a shake he was the underpinning, so and later connected with the Emerson to speak, of a sort of monument of boys, all fighting like dogs over a woodchuck.

Next thing I knew the pig shot out from underneath the pile same as if St. : ches put on the market 25 years | he's been fired out of a cannon. He was squealing when he begun to fly those of the present day. In the lat- and squealing when he lit, but his running tackle hadn't been hurt any, Down the field he went and the only one of the chasers in front of him was that little red head. He makes a grab, says. So the doctor went on with his | grabbing at the notion like 'twas a misses, and the pig keeps straight on, sponging and swabbing and pretty rope I'd thrown out to him. "We'll right into the crowd of men and soon the youngster opens his eyes. go to the hall. Ag-Miss Page, let horses and carriages.

"Look out!" yells everybody. "Let him go!" But that little shaver wa'n't ing over. built that way. Under the ropes he dives, right where the jam of wheels comin' to me?" and hoofs was thickest. The Barry grinding and men yelling and women they give 'em with a whoop.

I was one of the first over that worth while to drag one foot after pig?" the other; but now he flew. I could see his big shoulders shoving folks laughing. "You're a spunky little a deckload of them smiles. over like they was ninepins. Under rooster. Whose boy are you, anyway? the ropes he went and in where the tangle was the worst. And then it whirlpool like. Down he went and I

lost sight of him. Everybody on the grounds was responsible. 'Twas me that told about the Fourth of July doing first and got lighting was over. him over there. 'Twas me that coaxed him into staying for the consarned pig business. And I kind of catalogue will show | felt that I was his guardian, as you might say, now that Van Brunt wa'n't G. N. AULABAUGH along. Yes, and by ginger, I liked him! Course I thought of the poor lit-

> Hartley that I thought of most. For the doings of the next two or three minutes you'll have to ask somebody else. All's I remember real well is catching hold of Issachar Tidditt's Sunday cutaway and ripping it from his cutaway hanging graceful and ormain truck to keelson. You see namental from the collar and pilot-Issachar was trying to back out of the ing a mighty pretty and stylish young tangle and I was diving in. Next thing woman to the front. She breaks I'm sure of is hanging onto the bridle of one of the Barry horses and playing flops fown on her knees. snap the whip with my feet, up and down and over and under.

tle boy, too, but I'm free to say 'twas

there was a ring of folks ....mming he-" and pushing and climbing between. She looks up at Hartley as she bekneeling on the good and looking sheet of paper. protty middling white and sick, with "Why, Agnes!" he says. And she fully regulated temperature those Swiss mountains at an altitude of

that little shaver's red head in his lap. critter was out of commission, being New Yorkers seeking rest. Because of dead, and I was too busy to think where I was.

> or so; he was bending over the boy. white and pitiful enough, stretched out there amongst that crowd of strangers and not a soul of his own folks around to look out for him. And he was such a gritty little mite. I disgusted. "Sure I ain't." looked at him; chalk white he was,

doctor seemed to feel better.

But the Twin shook his head kind the hall or somewheres."

And old Doc Bailey was there, but how or when he come I don't know. Yes, me and the pig was there, too, but the

"How is he, doctor?" asked Hartley.

The Doc didn't answer for a minute

says the Doc. "'Twas the kick that ing around and the crowd kept getting your teacher?"

been. Are you hurt, dear?" "Naw," says the dear, brisk and The young woman fidgeted around and still, with his eyes shut and his him, petting and "pooring" him and breath coming kind of short and jerky. pinning him together, so to speak. And-well, my breath got jerky, too. Hartley fidgeted too, not seeming to "How is he?" says Hartley again. have his bearings at all. He acted Just as he said it the boy stirs and to me like he wished he was ten thoubegins to breathe more regular. The sand miles away; and yet I cal'late he didn't really wish it neither. The "He'll come round all right now." doctor and Major Phinney were fuss-

dhism. They point out that Buddhism stretched. Back of the fences was the There are no bones broken. But interfering as usual where 'twas none' ropes likewise was lots of horses and you, sir. Better let me fix up that where 'twan't so popular. Maybe we might go into one of the rooms at

says she. And then "Oh!" again.

CHAPTER V.

The Cruise of the "Dora Bassett."

After that there was a kind of tab-

leau, same as them they have at

church sociables. Here was Hartley

staring at the young woman, and the

young woman staring at him, and the

boys staring at both of 'em, and me star-

doing grand double-back-action staring

at the whole of us. Then the party

Hartley, red as a beet now, got up

up too and held out her hand in a to the youngster.

a ruin that was worth looking at- to hang out in the back room of Mike

made you think of a rubbish pile with | Donahue's place on Mott street till

could you do so? If you knew how Sometimes I'd take a shy at the News-

her place."

home?

ber something, or changed her mind, nis what?"

to the boy, who was on his feet by I guess."

and bowed. The young woman got

doubting sort of way. But afore he

could take it, she seemed to remem-

for she dropped the hand and turned

this time looking down at the relics

of his clothes. And between grease

and sand and dirt and rags they made

"You naughty boy!" says she. "How

frightened Miss Talford and I have

a red danger lantern on top.

broke up, as you might say.

"Oh, Martin!"

The Doc kept talking about what

himself and collect it afterwards.

"Aw, I don't know. Plain Denny,

"Where do you live in New York?"

"Over around Cherry street most of

the time. Me and the old man used

he got sent up. Then I got to sellin'

papers and doin' shines and things.

boys' Home nights. That's where Miss

Agony-Miss Page, I mean-found me.

I'm one of the Fresh Air kids over to

"Many more like you over there?"

"Sure! nine or ten of us; girls and

all. We been here a week now. I

skinned out of the window this morn-

"Redny," says the little shaver.

smiled one of his quiet grins.

You're a brick."

glad to say.

Hartley looked down at him and

"Bully for you, Redny!" says he.

We got through the crowd and into

the hall finally. Shutting the door

was a job. The folks outside seemed

to think they'd been cheated. I'd like

to have got rid of Philander, but you

couldn't do that without a block and

tackle; he stuck to Miss Page like a

kedge anchor to mud bottom. The

doctor was putting a strip of sticking

plaster on Hartley's forehead. The

cut wa'n't nothing but a scratch, I'm

After a spell I see my chance and

I cornered the major and commenced

to talk politics. He was hankering for

the county representative nomination

and I knew his soft spot. Hartley and

the Page girl got together then, but

they didn't seem to know what to say.

I heard her explaining that she

hadn't gone to Europe at all. Her ma

had been took sick; nothing to speak

of, I judged, spell of "nerves" or the

like of that. So Agnes and her chum,

this Margaret Talford, had seen the

chance they'd been waiting for and

had got their poor children tribe to-

gether and come down and took the

Lathrop place at South Eastwich.

v'yage alone, long's she couldn't get

"But how is it that you're here?"

Hartley explained that, at the last

moment, he had decided to try the

seashore. He was at Wellmouth for

"But you should have known I was

here," she says. "I wrote to-to Ed.

of course-before I left the city. Oh,

I see! I sent the letter to your Adi-

rondack address. But it should have

Hartley stammered a little, but he

said quiet that he was afraid perhaps

Van Brunt hadn't thought to send

"I see," she says, "That's like Ed."

Martin seemed to think 'twas too,

but all he said was, "He's written you

very faithfully. His letters, of course,

to be going. I said good-by and we

started for the door. Miss Page came

Well, that was about all. We had

"Mr. Hartley," says she, "I want to

She was pretty nervous, but a good

"It was nothing, of course," he says,

hurried like. "That youngster was

worth picking up. Good morning,

ing over to see her in a day or so.

We walked along pretty brisk for a

"Sol," says he, "I believe I'll go

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

for the street.

thank you for saving Dennis; Major

word to have his mail forwarded.

says she. "I thought you were at the

Agnes to go it with her.

the present, he said.

been forwarded."

have gone to Liverpool."

over and held out her hand.

mountains.'

the candy for me, ain't you?"

"Denny," says the boy.

dads on it.





"How Is He, Doctor?" Asked Hartley, Anxious.

"Did I get him?" says he. "What's that?" asked the Doc, stoop- Pratt."

"What's the matter with youse?"

Belong in Eastwich?"

closed up into a screeching, kicking he was plumb disgusted. "N'York." Hartley smiled. "A brother outcast," says he, looking up at me,

been started just outside the town trailed along behind. here. Couple of New York women brought the tribe down last week. This one's one."

Little red head turned to Hartley "Say," he says, "don't you tell her." "Tell who?" says Martin. "The teacher. Miss Agony."

"Miss which?" And just then here comes Issachar, loose from him and runs for'ard and

Why, Dennis! Why, Dennis!" she says. "How could you run away and She cleared up some final' and behave like this? Are you hurt? Is

wheels and under wagon bodies, and gins to ask the last question. And diamonds the surface of an old masin the middle of the ring was Hartley, he was staring at her as white as a ter? Well, a smooth, fresh picture, put

me present my friend, Mr. Solomon So 'twas the Page girl, after all. Phinney told me about it. It was "Did I get the pig? Is the fiver I'd guessed as much, though how she brave. And I'm glad that you're not he took her hand.

come to be in Eastwich when she'd hurt." Well, you'd ought to have heard ought to have been in Europe was coach horses rared up and jumped the crowd laugh. Somebody sings more'n I could make out. She looked deal less flustered than he was when and backed. You could hear wheels out, "Three cheers for the kid," and up at me and reached out her little hand with a kid glove on it. Likewise she smiled-not with her mouth says the youngster, setting up and alone, same as an undertaker meetfence, but, quick as I was, that Hart- looking around, dizzy like. "Aw, cut ing the relatives of the departed, but Miss Page." ley invalid was quicker. As a general it out!" he says, when they begun to with her eyes too. 'Twas the right thing he moved like 'twas hardly holler some more. "Did I get the kind of a smile. I'm vaccinated and thing about Van Brunt no doubt comnot subject to women folks as a rule, "You bet you did," says the doctor. but I'd have done considerable to get And then we left the hall and headed "I'm very glad to know you, Mr.

Pratt," says she, just as though she ways, neither of us saying much of "Naw," says the little feller, like meant it. And we shook hands— anything. Whatever there was I really shook 'em. cal'late I said. By and by we come to

Afore I could get over that shake the railroad crossing. And here Hartand smile enough to be sensible, Ma- ley stops short. Major Phinney had been shoving jor Philander shoved her arm into crazy, but I callate I was the worst through the crowd and now he was in his and headed for the hall. Drat his back by train. I don't feel like a sea Bedlamite of the lot. Somehow I felt the front rank, where, so they tell me. figurehead! You never could beat trip this afternoon. That—er—that he used to be in war time-after the that old image when the was a pret-crack on the head has shaken me up ty woman around. Hartley looked some, I guess. Explain to Van, will "He's one of them Fresh Air boys," kind of set back like. Then he takes you? Tell him I'm all right, but that says the major, puffing, but pompous. the boy by the hand and falls into the Tve got a little headache. Under-"There's a summer school of 'em major's wake. Me and the doctor stand?"

A MAGIC OVEN

the innumerable little cracks, that oven, either, I've turned out." cross-cross in a thousand squares and into this oven, develops under a care- says there is absolutely none on the a dripping cut over his eye, and with went white, too, and then red. "Oh!" very cracks. Withdraw your picture, 2,000 feet.

The smith was building a large and then add dust and dirty varnish to peculiar oven. "It's a shame." he taste and set to cool, and you've said, "to tell you what this oven's for; got an old master that Gobsa Golde but the secret is too good a one to or Stoxon Bonds will pay big money keep. It is a picture-aging oven. It for. I daren't tell you the name of the is guaranteed to add in a couple of well known art dealer I am making hours two or three hundred years to this oven for," the smith concluded. a picture's age. You know the cracks, "But it's not the first, nor the tenth

> Wholly Free from Microbes. A scientist looking for microbes

RHEUMATISM PRESCRIPTION

a brave thing the Twin's diving under the horses was, but I didn't hear more The increased use of whiskey for than half of it. I was watching the rheumatism is causing considerable Page girl's hat and thinking how discussion among the medical fratermuch prettier 'twas than the ones nity. It is an almost infallible cure them boarder girls at the hotel wore. when mixed with certain other ingre-And yet there wa'n't a quarter so dients and taken properly. The folmany feathers and ribbons and doolowing formula is effective: "To onehalf pint of good whiskey add one The little chap was chirping up to ounce of Toris Compound and one ing at the three, and the crowd around | Hartley all the way. What worried | ounce of Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. him was when he was going to get | Take in tablespoonful doses before his five dollars. Martin told him he'd each meal and before retiring."

get it all right. He'd advance it Toris compound is a product of the laboratories of the Globe Pharma-"What's your name, son?" says he ceutical Co., Chicago, but it as well as the other ingredients can be had from any good druggist. "Denny? Dennis, you mean? Den-

Mark Twain on Art.

Mark Twain and a party of friends recently went to visit the studio of a young sculptor who is coming rapidly into public notice. One of the pieces which was admired greatly by the majority of the party was the figure of a young woman coiling up her hair. Mark listened to the encomiums in silence, and when urged for an expression of opinion said slowly: "It is beautiful, but it is not true to

nature." All expressed their surprise at this unexpected verdict and demanded his

reasons "She ought to have her mouth full of hairpins," replied Tom Sawyer's

father. Deafness Cannot Be Cured

in' and hoofed it over here. Wanted to see the show. Gee! what a gang by local applications, as they cannot reach the disby local applications, as they cannot reach the discased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous ining of the Eastachan Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cause out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hail's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Solid by Drugsist, 75c. of jays! You're the guy what put up "Shouldn't wonder. Do you like "Bet your life. She's a peach. So's the other one; Miss Talford her name "Humph! What do they call you over on the east side when you're at Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Undoubtedly. "Would you run after me and pester me in this fashion if you had a mil-

lion?" "I should say not!" "I thought as much."

"If I had a million dollars I wouldn't "If I had a million dollars I wouldn't For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkneed to, you'd be running after and ham's Vegetable Compound, made pestering me."

Postal Cards.

Beautiful, beautiful. The very best 23 views in America. The Great Niagara Falls—Whirlpool Rapid—Big Suspension Bridge—Winter Ice Foliage—and others. (Cheap at 50 cents.) Will mail to you for eleven cents. L. C. Dean, 54 No. 24th St., So. Omaha, Neb. Nearly All On.

"Hurry up, Tommy!" called mother health. Address, Lynn, Mass. from downstairs. "We're late now. Have you got your shoes on?" "Yes, mamma-all but one."-Everybody's Magazine.

WE SELL GUNS AND TRAPS CHEAP & buy Furs & Hides. Write for catalog 105 N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn

In point of area, New Orleans is the second largest city in this country. Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. You pay 10e for cigars not so good. Your deal-

er or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill. Nothing prospers like a frenzied



If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.

We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unnecessary and many have been avoided by

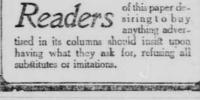
Lydia E. Pinkham's **VEGETABLE COMPOUND** For proof of this statement read

the following letters. Mrs. Barbara Base, of Kingman, Kansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "For eight years I suffered from the most severe form of female troubles and was told that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has saved

my life and made me a well woman.' Mrs. Arthur R. House, of Church Road, Moorestown. N. J., writes: "I feel it is my duty to let people know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. suffered from female troubles, and last March my physician decided that an operation was necessary. My husband objected, and urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,

and to-day I am well and strong." FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities,

periodic pains, and backache. Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to



DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches ciothes nicest

intending to go to the Fresh Air financier-for a time. Here's where the wear comes. Children's shoes need strong soles.

> Buster Brown Shoes have soles that wear. Mothers say they never saw children's soles wear so well. BUSTER BROWN Blue Ribbon SHOES

For youngsters, \$1.50 to \$2.50 White House Shoes for grown-ups.

Ask your dealer for them. THE BROWN SHOE CO., Makers, St. Louis, U. S. A.

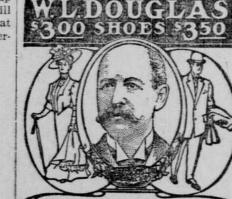
For Croup Tonsilitis and Asthma



A quick and powerful remedy is needed to break up an attack of croup, Sloan's Liniment has cured many cases of croup. It acts instantly - when applied both inside and outside of the throat it breaks up the phlegm, reduces the inflammation, and relieves the difficulty of breathing

gives quick relief in all cases of asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, tonsilitis Price, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.



Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children ouglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 GHt Edge Shoes cannot slied at any price. W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes are the best in the world ast Color Eyelets Used Exclusion Take No Substitute, W. L. Doe and price is stamped on factory tywhere. Shoes mailed from factory part of the world. Catalogue free. W. L. BOUGLAS, 157 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks



at \$3.00 an acre. The 300,000 contented American settlers making their homes in Western Canada is the best evidence of the superiority of that country. They are becoming rich, growing from 25 to 50 bushels wheat to the acre; 60 to 110 bushels oats and 45 to 60 bushels barley, besides having splendid herds of cattle raised on the prairie grass. Dairying is an im-

portant industry.

The crop of 1908 still keeps Western Canada in the lead. The world will soon look to ft as

"The thing which most impressed us was the nagnitude of the country that is available for grieultural purposes."—National Editorial forrespondence, 1908.

Low railway rates, good schools and churches, markets convenient, prices the highest, climate perfect.

panies. Descriptive pampulets and maps sent fre For railway rates and other information apply to Superintendent of Immigration Ottawa, Canada

W. V. BENNETT. "QI New York Life Building,

W. N. L., OMAHA, NO. 47, 1903.

or to the authorized Canadian Gov't Agent: