

# WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, THE GREATEST WHEAT MARKET ON THE CONTINENT

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

Figures recently issued show that the wheat receipts at Winnipeg last year were \$2,200,000 bushels, as compared with the Minneapolis receipts of \$1,111,419 bushels, this placing Winnipeg at the head of the wheat receiving markets of the continent. Following up this information it is found that the yields throughout the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, as given by the writer by agents of the Canadian Government stationed in different parts of the States, have been splendid. A few of the instances are given.

Near Redvers, Sask. Jens Hornstrom threshed about 50 acres of wheat, averaging 25 bushels to the acre. Near Elphinstone, Sask., many of the crops of oats would run to nearly 100 bushels to the acre. A Mr. Blair had about 200 acres of this grain and he estimates the yield at about 60 bushels per acre. Wheat went 25 bushels to the acre on the farm of Mr. A. Loucks, near Wynyard, Sask. In the fall of 1918, K. Erickson had 27 and P. Solvason 17. In the Dempster (Man.) district last year, wheat went from 25 to 30 bushels per acre. Fifteen acres on the Mackenzie & Mann farm today went forty-three bushels to the acre. In the Wainwright and Battle River districts yields of wheat averaged for the district 26 bushels to the acre. M. B. Ness, of the Tofteld, Alberta, district, got 98 bushels and 28 lbs. of oats to the acre, while near Montrose, over 94 bushels of oats to the acre was threshed by J. Leslie, notwithstanding the dry weather of June. Further reports from the Edmonton district give Frank McLeay of the Horse Falls 100 bushels of oats to the acre. They weighed 45 lbs. to the bushel. A Deane field of spring wheat on Johnson Bros' farm near Agricola yielded 40 1/2 bushels to the acre. Manitoba's record crop for 1918 was grown on McMillan Bros' farm near Westbourne, who have a total crop of 70,000 bushels, netting \$40,000 off 1200 acres. G. W. Buchanan of Fisher Creek, Alberta, had 25 1/2 bushels of No. 1 spring wheat to the acre. Mr. A. Hutton of Macleod district had wheat which averaged 21 bushels to the acre. B. F. Holden, near Indian Head, Sask., threshed 950 bushels of wheat from 20 acres.

On the Experimental Farm at Indian Head, wheat has gone below 40 bushels, while several, such as the Marquis and the Preston, have gone as high as 54 bushels to the acre. At Elstow, Sask., the quantity of wheat to the acre ran, on the average, from 25 right up to 40 bushels per acre, while oats in some cases yielded a return of 70 to 80 bushels per acre, with flax giving 13 to 14 bushels per acre.

W. C. Carrell had a yield of 42 bushels per acre from six acres of breaking. Neil Callahan, two miles northwest of Strome, had a yield of 42 bushels of wheat per acre. Wm. Lindsay, two miles east of Strome, had 1194 bushels of Regenerated Abundance oats from ten acres. Joseph Sebelier, 11 miles south of Strome, had 12,000 bushels of wheat and oats from 180 acres. Part of the oats yielded 80 bushels to the acre, and the wheat averaged about 40 bushels. Spohn Bros., four miles southwest of Strome, had a splendid grain yield of excellent quality wheat, grading No. 2. A. S. McCulloch, one mile northwest of Strome, had some wheat that went 40 bushels to the acre. J. Blaser, a few miles southwest of Strome, threshed 353 bushels of wheat from 7 acres. Among the good grain yields at Macklin, Alberta, reported are: D. N. Tweedie, 22 bushels to the acre; John Currin, 24 bushels to the acre; John, Sam Fletcher, 20 bushels to the acre.

At Craven, Sask., Albert Clark threshed from 60 acres of stubble 1,800 bushels; from 20 acres of fallow 900 bushels of red fife wheat that weighed 65 pounds to the bushel. Charles Keith threshed 40 bushels to the acre from 40 acres. Albert Young, of Stony Beach, southwest of Lumsden, threshed 92 bushels per acre from summer fallow, and George Young 1,000 bushels from 130 acres of stubble and fallow, or an average of 28 1/2 bushels to the acre. Arch Morton got 2,600 bushels of red fife from 250 acres. James Russell got 8,700 bushels from stubble and late breaking, an average of 27 1/2 bushels.

At Rosburn Jacob Friesen had 27 bushels per acre from 40 acres on new land and an average over his whole farm of 21 1/2 bushels of wheat. John Schultz threshed 4,400 bushels from 100 acres, or 44 bushels to the acre. John Lepp had 37 bushels per acre from 200 acres. A. B. Dirk had 42 bushels per acre from 25 acres. Robert Roe of Grand Coulee threshed 45 bushels to the acre from 420 acres. Sedley, Sask., is still another district that has cause to be proud of the yields of both wheat and flax. J. Cleveland got 30 bushels of wheat per acre on 140 acres. T. Dundas, southeast of Sedley, 40 bushels per acre on 20 acres; M. E. Miller, 24 bushels per acre on 170 acres of stubble, and 25 bushels per acre on 250 acres fallow; W. A. Day had 32 bushels per acre on 200 acres of stubble and 35 bushels on 250 acres of fallow; J. O. Scott had 30 bushels of wheat per acre on 200 acres, and 18 bushels of flax per acre on 300 acres; James Bullock averaged 29 bushels of wheat; A. Allen 20 bushels; Jos. Runnals, 40; Alex. Ferguson, 38; W. R. Thompson, 35, all on large acreages. The flax crop of J. Cleveland is rather a wonder, as his land has yielded him \$60 per acre in two years with one ploughing. Russell, Man., farmers threshed 30 bushels of wheat and 60 to 80 bushels of oats. A. D. Stenhouse, near Melford, Sask., had an average yield on 13 1/2 acres of new land, 45 1/2 bushels of Preston wheat to the acre. Victor W. Swanson, a farmer near Wolsey, Sask., had 1,150

bushels of wheat from one quarter section of land. John McLean, who owns two sections, threshed 12,860 bushels of wheat.

**His Head Was Hard.**  
It is a common belief that the negro's head is hard, capable of withstanding almost any blow.

The following story told of a prominent young dentist of Danville, Ill., would seem to indicate something of the kind, anyhow. Two negro men were employed on tearing down a three-story brick building. One negro was on top of the building taking off the bricks and sliding them down a narrow wooden chute to the ground, some thirty feet below, where the other was picking them up and piling them.

When this latter negro was stooping over to pick up a brick, the former accidentally let one fall, striking him directly on the head.

Instead of its killing him, he merely looked up, without rising, and said: "What you doin' thar, nigger, you made me bite my tongue."—The Circle.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

**Ready With Proof.**  
An earnest preacher in Georgia, who has a custom of telling the Lord all the news in his prayers, recently became a petition for help against the progress of wickedness in his town with the statement:

"O thou great Jehovah, crime is on the increase. It is becoming more prevalent daily. I can prove it to you by statistics."—Everybody's Magazine.

**Scott's Rebecca in 'Ivanhoe.'**  
The character of Rebecca, in Scott's "Ivanhoe," was taken from a beautiful Jewess, Miss Rebecca Gratz of Philadelphia. Her steadfastness to Judaism, when related by Washington Irving to Scott, won his admiration and caused the creation of one of his finest characters.

**A Quick Sidelstep.**  
Merchant (to widow)—I am willing to buy your husband's working business and good-will for \$5,000.

Widow—Well, but I happen to be part of the working business.

Merchant—Then I'll take only the good-will.—Flegende Blaetter.

**The Test of Intellect.**  
"I wonder why Mrs. Flimig regards her husband as stupid. He has been very successful in business."

"Perhaps," replied Mr. Meekton, "he's like so many of the rest of us who can't possibly learn to keep the score of a bridge game."

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

**Not the One.**  
"One of them actor fellows wants a doctor quick."

"There isn't a doctor handy, but tell him he might call the grocer—he cures hams."

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

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

"Ice pick, I suppose."

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

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

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

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

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. in a bottle.

**Difficulties are often the barnacles that grow on delayed duties.**

## STOP THAT STOMACH TROUBLE

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

**INSIST ON GETTING HOSTETTER'S BITTERS**

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

# NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

By E. J. Edwards

## Hurry Costly to Vanderbilt

Usually Cautious, He Hastily Bought the Nickel Plate Because It Was Going to Be Sold to Jay Gould.

"I wish you could have seen William H. Vanderbilt upon one occasion when he thought he was compelled to decide whether he would spend several millions in the purchase of a railroad or let it go," said the late Charles C. Clarke, who was for many years one of the most intimate personal friends of Mr. Vanderbilt and a vice-president of the Vanderbilt lines.

"In order the better to understand the description, I am going to give you, I ought to remind you," continued Mr. Clarke, "of the manner in which the Nickel Plate railroad was built. It was promoted chiefly by Gen. Sam Thomas and Cal Brice—we always called him Cal—and we suspected from the beginning that it was built with the intent, by a sort of gentled blackmail, to compel Vanderbilt to buy it. It ran from Buffalo to Chicago and practically paralleled the Lake Shore railroad. There did not appear to be the slightest necessity for building a railroad there, since the Lake Shore could take care of all the business that was offered. That was the reason why we suspected that the chief object Brice and Thomas had in promoting the railroad was to unload it at a fat profit upon the Vanderbilts.

"Just about that time Mr. Vanderbilt was having a good deal of perplexity on account of the building of the West Shore railroad, which practically parallels the New York Central from New York city to Buffalo; and he was accustomed to declare that he'd be hanged if he'd buy the West Shore, and he'd be hanged if he'd buy the Nickel Plate. Yet he bought the Nickel Plate, almost in the twinkling of an eye; and I'll tell you exactly how it happened, although a part of the anecdote has already been published.

"One day I was with Mr. Vanderbilt in his office when some one brought to him a telegram that had come over the company's wires from Buffalo. He opened it and read it, and then handed it to me. As nearly as I can recollect, the telegram stated that Gen. Thomas and Cal Brice had just left Buffalo in a private car with Jay Gould as a guest, and that they were going to take him on a tour of inspection over the Nickel Plate.

"What do you think of that, Charlie?" asked Mr. Vanderbilt, excitedly.

"I don't know what to think of it," I replied.

"Well, I know," Mr. Vanderbilt cried, as he jumped out of his chair

and began walking excitedly back and forth. "They've got tired fishing for me and they're going to have Gould make an offer to buy the Nickel Plate and do what he wants to with it. That must be stopped."

"It seemed to me that Mr. Vanderbilt was in a good deal of a hurry; so I said that if Gould bought it he would only get a roadbed and a streak of rust.

"That doesn't make any difference," he retorted vehemently. "He mustn't have it. We don't want any more trouble with Gould. I am going to accept Thomas' offer instantly, and perhaps Gould will learn before he gets through the tour of inspection that Vanderbilt's got control of the road."

"Cautious as a man as William H. Vanderbilt was, and though wonderfully accurate in his forecasts and judgments, as I almost always found him to be, he yet seemed to be carried away by this impulse to buy, and as he did not ask my advice, I did not give it. But I felt there was some

trick about it all, and I was sure that if he waited, he would get the road for practically nothing.

"Well, that very day he bound the bargain—he was not his usual calm self until he had done so—and he chuckled not a little as he thought of the manner in which he had overreached Gould. But a few days later he came to me with a woeeful face.

"Charlie," he said, "that was all a trap. They set it for Gould and for me, and they caught us both. Gould had no intention of buying the road; he was perfectly innocent in the matter. Now that we have got it, we must make the best of it, but I am sure that if we had waited, we could have got it on our terms, and saved several million dollars."

"Had Mr. Vanderbilt lived a few years longer than he did," concluded Mr. Clarke, whose death occurred a few months ago, "he would have been gratified to know that, after all, his purchase of the Nickel Plate was a wise venture, for it has proved a most valuable subsidiary to our Lake Shore system."

(Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

## Layman Taught Head of Yale

M. C. D. Borden Showed Arthur Twining Hadley How to Raise the Bicentennial Alumni Fund of a Million Dollars.

When Arthur Twining Hadley became president of Yale university, being elected to that office at a younger age than any of his predecessors, he knew that one of the most important of the duties that lay immediately to hand was the raising of the bicentennial alumni fund of one million dollars. For it was hoped and expected that Yale would be able to celebrate its two hundredth anniversary not only with formal ceremonies, but by the announcement that a fund of one million dollars had been raised.

The young president started out to secure this fund. What was at first enthusiasm on his part was followed by something like despair, until at last he called upon one of the most enthusiastic of the alumni of Yale, M. C. D. Borden of Fall River, Mass., the largest cotton manufacturer in the United States. Mr. Borden heard patiently the young president's narration of the difficulty he had met with in securing pledges.

"Arthur," he said, at last, "you are expert authority on economics and on railroad management and accounting. But you have got something to learn about the way to collect a big fund of money. You never will get your million dollars if you continue in the way you have begun."

"What, then, shall I do?" the president of Yale asked.

"That's exactly what I am going to tell you," Mr. Borden replied. "There's a good deal of human nature to be studied if you're going to raise a large fund of money. Now, what you must do first is to get four or five or even six men to say they will contribute the larger part of the fund. When you have got pledges of that kind, you will be astonished to see how quickly other rich men will fall into line. That's the human nature of giving."

"But where am I to find four or five or six men?" Yale's president asked.

"I am going to show you. I will be one of six men to pledge in all six hundred thousand dollars. You shall have the other pledges within two or three days. Then, when you have them, you will see how quickly others will join the procession, and you shall get your million within a month."

Here was a new philosophy of life for the new president of Yale. But he knew from Mr. Borden's manner that it was a correct philosophy.

On the day following Mr. Borden met Frederick W. Vanderbilt, an alumnus of Yale. "Fred," he said, "I'd like to have you be one of the six who are going to contribute six hundred thousand dollars for Arthur Hadley's bicentennial fund."

"It would give me the greatest pleasure," responded Mr. Vanderbilt.

Mr. Borden next called upon three other graduates of wealth, and he had simply to repeat the request he had made to Mr. Vanderbilt to get their subscriptions. Then, within a few hours, he called upon James J. Hill, whose sons were graduates of Yale.

"I won't do it," said Mr. Hill, at first.

"Oh, yes, you will," was the reply; and after some further conversation, Mr. Hill offered to give twenty-five thousand dollars. He was told that that wouldn't do. Then he offered to give fifty thousand dollars, but was told that that amount also was too small. Along in the small hours of the morning Mr. Hill yielded, so that within three days the fund of six hundred thousand was raised.

"Take that, Arthur," said Mr. Borden the next day, "and we'll see if I was not correct."

The young president of Yale, going forth with the pledges of six men for six hundred thousand dollars, found that it was even as Mr. Borden had said. Other rich men stepped up quickly, so that they might be in time to join the procession; and almost before President Hadley realized it Yale's bicentennial alumni fund of a million dollars was secured to the last dollar.

(Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

## Anecdotes of French Court

Barristers Find Much Difficulty in Keeping Occupants of the Bench Awake.

The centenary of the Paris bar, recently celebrated at the Palais de Justice, has recalled numerous anecdotes on the humors of the law courts. Among others it is told how a well-known lawyer, M. Aiem Rousseau, was pleading a rather tiresome case and noticing that the judges were paying no attention to him said: "As the court is sleeping I will suspend my speech." But the judge had just woken up and cried: "And I suspend you from practicing for six months." Nothing daunted, the lawyer retorted: "Well, I suspend myself for ever and ever," and gathering up his brief and cap he left the court and never appeared again.

A Paris barrister, M. Clerly, however, was more vigorous. Seeing that the president and the assessors were all asleep, he stopped and dealing a

tremendous blow on the desk in front of him that woke everybody up with a start, he cried: "Yesterday at this same hour I was saying—" and the whole bench rubbed their eyes and asked each other if they had really slept through twenty-four hours.

The same counsel was pleading at Versailles on a cold day and remarked that the judges were all turning more and more around toward a table that gave out a welcome heat. "The tribunal behind which I have the honor of speaking" brought them all "right about face" at once.

On another occasion the judge asked him to cut his speech short, as the court had made up its mind. Assuming the air of a childlike native, M. Clerly retorted: "Me right, you good judges, him innocent," and sat down.

Though not intended humorously, the celebrated criminal advocate Maître Henri Robert made a hit when defending the matricide Wachs de Roo.

He produced an act of renunciation signed by the prisoner of all benefit from the will of the mother he had murdered and added to the jury: "So if you acquit him he will go forth miserably and poor, perhaps to Madagascar, to repent of an act which he may have committed in a moment of thoughtlessness."

And the verdict of the jury was typical. They found that he had committed murder, but that he had not killed his mother, although the unfortunate lady was the only person who had been killed. This was in order to save the prisoner from ten years' penal servitude, which is the maximum penalty for parricide, whereas manslaughter with extenuating circumstances can be let off with mere confinement.

**Paradoxical Methods.**  
"No other business in the world could possibly be conducted on the methods of the hen in the egg industry."

"Why not?"  
"Because she lays down on the job."

**The Modern Warrior.**  
"There goes a chap who has taken part in 50 battles."  
"Plainsman?"  
"No; filmsman."

**Benefactor of Mankind.**  
The man who invented the wheel did much for the convenience of mankind, but we know no more of his identity than did the ancient Egyptians who used his device just as we do. His labor-saving device must have astonished and pleased his fellows, and it may be that it amused them as a toy before they put it to practical use.

**Benefactor of Mankind.**  
The man who invented the wheel did much for the convenience of mankind, but we know no more of his identity than did the ancient Egyptians who used his device just as we do. His labor-saving device must have astonished and pleased his fellows, and it may be that it amused them as a toy before they put it to practical use.

**Benefactor of Mankind.**  
The man who invented the wheel did much for the convenience of mankind, but we know no more of his identity than did the ancient Egyptians who used his device just as we do. His labor-saving device must have astonished and pleased his fellows, and it may be that it amused them as a toy before they put it to practical use.

**Benefactor of Mankind.**  
The man who invented the wheel did much for the convenience of mankind, but we know no more of his identity than did the ancient Egyptians who used his device just as we do. His labor-saving device must have astonished and pleased his fellows, and it may be that it amused them as a toy before they put it to practical use.

**Benefactor of Mankind.**  
The man who invented the wheel did much for the convenience of mankind, but we know no more of his identity than did the ancient Egyptians who used his device just as we do. His labor-saving device must have astonished and pleased his fellows, and it may be that it amused them as a toy before they put it to practical use.

**Benefactor of Mankind.**  
The man who invented the wheel did much for the convenience of mankind, but we know no more of his identity than did the ancient Egyptians who used his device just as we do. His labor-saving device must have astonished and pleased his fellows, and it may be that it amused them as a toy before they put it to practical use.

**Benefactor of Mankind.**  
The man who invented the wheel did much for the convenience of mankind, but we know no more of his identity than did the ancient Egyptians who used his device just as we do. His labor-saving device must have astonished and pleased his fellows, and it may be that it amused them as a toy before they put it to practical use.

**Benefactor of Mankind.**  
The man who invented the wheel did much for the convenience of mankind, but we know no more of his identity than did the ancient Egyptians who used his device just as we do. His labor-saving device must have astonished and pleased his fellows, and it may be that it amused them as a toy before they put it to practical use.

**Benefactor of Mankind.**  
The man who invented the wheel did much for the convenience of mankind, but we know no more of his identity than did the ancient Egyptians who used his device just as we do. His labor-saving device must have astonished and pleased his fellows, and it may be that it amused them as a toy before they put it to practical use.

**Benefactor of Mankind.**  
The man who invented the wheel did much for the convenience of mankind, but we know no more of his identity than did the ancient Egyptians who used his device just as we do. His labor-saving device must have astonished and pleased his fellows, and it may be that it amused them as a toy before they put it to practical use.

# BLOOD HUMORS

It is important that you should now rid your blood of those impure, poisonous, effete matters that have accumulated in it during the winter.

## The secret of the unequalled and really wonderful success of Hood's Sarsaparilla

as a remedy for Blood Humors is the fact that it combines, not simply sarsaparilla, but the utmost remedial values of more than twenty ingredients—Roots, Barks and Herbs—known to have extraordinary efficacy in purifying the blood and building up the whole system.

There is no real substitute for Hood's Sarsaparilla, no "just as good" medicine. Get Hood's today, in liquid form or tablets called Sarsatabs.

**FOR PINK EYE** DISTEMPER, CATARRH, FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$2.00 and \$3.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

**SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA**

One might fight a lie and still not follow the truth.

To correct disorders of the liver, take **Garfield Tea**, the Herb Laxative.

Much moonshine goes into plous talks about making sunshine.

He who cannot do kindness without a brass band is not so scrupulous about his other dealings.

**Domestic Amenities.**  
Father—I think the baby looks like you.  
Mother—Yes, it shuts its eyes to the awful lot.

**Hard Luck.**  
The big stone had rolled to the bottom of the hill again, and the bystanders were jeering at Sisyphus.

"Boys," he groaned, tackling it once more, "if you can't boost, don't knock!"

**England's Oldest School.**  
A controversy has arisen in England as to which school has the right to claim greatest age. There are two schools which were founded in the early part of the seventh century—the King's school, Rochester, and the King's school, Canterbury. Justus, on his appointment to the see of Rochester in 604, made provision for a school in connection with the cathedral. Augustine established the Canterbury school about the same time. St. Peter's at York dates back to the eleventh century.

**Preaching produces so little practice because people look on it as a performance.**

**Garfield Tea cannot be commended itself to those desiring a laxative, simple, pure, mild, potent and health-giving.**

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

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

**No Purchase Recorded.**  
There was a dealer who tried to sell a horse to the late Senator Daniel of Virginia. He exhibited the merits of the horse, and said, "This horse is a reproduction of the horse that General Washington rode at the battle of Trenton. It has the pedigree that will show he descended from that horse and looks like him in every particular."

"Yes, so much so," said Senator Daniel, "that I am inclined to believe it is the same horse."

**Crutches or Biers.**  
Richard Croker, at a dinner in New York, expressed a distrust for aeroplanes.

"There's nothing underneath them," he said, "if the least thing goes wrong, down they drop."

"I said to a Londoner the other day: 'How is your son getting on since he bought a flying machine?'"  
"On crutches, like the rest of them," the Londoner replied.

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 fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

**Probably Got Off.**  
Apropos of certain unfounded charges of drunkenness among the naval cadets at Annapolis, Admiral Dewey, at a dinner in Washington, told a story about a young sailor.

"The sailor, after a long voyage," he said, "went ashore in the tropics, and it being a hot day, he drank, in certain tropical bars, too much beer."

"As the sailor lurched under his heavy load along a palm-bordered avenue, his captain hailed him indignantly.

"Look here," the captain said, "suppose you were my commander, and you met me in such a condition as you're in now, what would you do to me?"

"Why, sir," said the sailor, "I wouldn't condescend to take no notice of you at all, sir."

## The Human Heart

The heart is a wonderful double pump, through the action of which the blood stream is kept sweeping round and round through the body at the rate of seven miles an hour. "Remember this, that our bodies will not stand the strain of over-work without good, pure blood any more than the engine can run smoothly without oil." After many years of study in the active practice of medicine, Dr. R. V. Pierce found that when the stomach was out of order, the blood impure and there were symptoms of general breakdown, a tonic made of the glyceric extract of certain roots was the best corrective. This he called

## Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Being made without alcohol, this "Medical Discovery" helps the stomach to assimilate the food, thereby curing dyspepsia. It is especially adapted to diseases attended with excessive tissue waste, notably in convalescence from various fevers, for thin-blooded people and those who are always "catching cold."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent on receipt of 31 recent stamps for the French cloth-bound book of 1008 pages. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

**W. L. DOUGLAS** ESTAB. 1876 **\$2.50 \$3.50 \$4.50** FOR MEN **REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.** "I REFUSE all substitutes claimed to be 'just as good,' the true values of which are unknown. You are entitled to the best. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes with his name and price on the bottom." W. L. Douglas shoes cost more to make than ordinary shoes, because higher grade leathers are used and selected with greater care; every detail in the making is watched over by the most skilled organization of expert shoemakers in this country. These are the reasons why W. L. Douglas shoes are guaranteed to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other shoes you can buy. If your dealer cannot supply you with the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalogue, sent direct from factory with an illustrated list of styles. **W. L. Douglas, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass. SOLE MANUFACTURER.** **BOYS' SHOES** \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00