

"QUANTITY, QUALITY AND PRICE"

THE THREE ESSENTIALS THAT ARE GIVING WESTERN CANADA Greater Impulse Than Ever This Year.

The reports from the grain fields of Central Canada, (which comprises the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta) are to hand. The year 1909 has not only kept pace with previous years in proving that this portion of the Continent is capable of producing a splendid yield of all the smaller grains, but it has thoroughly outstripped previous seasons. There is quantity, quality and price and from all parts of an area of about 320,000 square miles there comes the strong refrain of contentment and satisfaction. In the distribution of the conditions causing it no district has been overlooked.

Various estimates of the total yield of wheat for the country have been made, but it is not the vast total that influences the general reader so much as what has been done individually. The grand total—say 130 million bushels—may have its effect on the grain price of the world; it may be interesting to know that in the world's markets the wheat crop of Canada has suddenly broken upon the trading boards, and with the Argentine, and with Russia and India, is now a factor in the making of prices. If so today, what will be its effect five or ten years from now, when, instead of there being seven million acres under crop with a total yield of 125 or 130 million bushels, there will be from 17 to 20 million acres in wheat with a yield of from 325 to 600 million bushels. When it is considered that the largest yield in the United States but slightly exceeded 700 million bushels, the greatness of these figures may be understood. Well, such is a safe forecast for Canada has the land and it has the soil. Even today the Province of Saskatchewan, one of the three great wheat growing provinces of Canada, with 400,000 acres under wheat, produces nearly 90 million bushels, or upwards of one-tenth of the greatest yield of the United States. And Saskatchewan is yet only in the beginning of its development. As Lord Grey recently pointed out in speaking on this very subject, this year's crop does not represent one-tenth of the soil equally fertile that is yet to be brought under the plough.

Individually, reports are to hand of yields of twenty-five, thirty and thirty-five bushels to the acre. Scores of yields are reported of forty and some as high as sixty bushels. The farmer, who takes care of his soil, who gets his seed-bred ready early, is certain of a splendid crop.

The news of the magnificent crop yield throughout the Canadian West will be pleasing to the friends of the thousands of Americans who are residents in that country and who are vastly instrumental in the assistance they are rendering to let the world know its capabilities.

Harvard Scored.
It was the morning of the Yale-Harvard game at Cambridge, and two of the New Haven collegians were wandering through the Harvard yard, looking at the university buildings. Down a walk toward them came a youth of serious aspect, but palpably an undergraduate.

"I beg your pardon," said the Yale man, who is a bit of a wag, to the stranger, "can you tell me where I can find Harvard university?"

"I'm very sorry," said the serious one, with never a smile. "They've locked it up. You see, there are so many Yale men in town."

"Oh His Feed."
Diner (to his neighbor after having three helpings of fish and meat)—I've got no appetite to-night.

Neighbor—You hide it very well, then.

Charity and Courage.
Knicker—Do you ever cast your bread on the waters?
Newwed—No; all I dare to do is to throw cold water on the bread.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

Don't blame the phonograph if it has a bad record.



When You're Hoarse Use **PISO'S CURE** THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. Gives immediate relief. The first dose relieves your aching throat and allays the irritation. Guaranteed to contain no opiates. Very palatable. All Druggists, 25c.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Uncle Sam Put Ban on Taxicab Trips



WASHINGTON.—Edward A. Moseley, secretary of the interstate commerce commission, is the most devoted labor union man in the public service. The charge is constantly made by non-union people that Mr. Moseley will have none but union men in the division of safety appliance inspectors, of which he is the head, and Mr. Moseley always admits the charge and defends his position, and he always carries his point, too.

Mr. Moseley is credited with having a big share of influence in convincing the railroad voters that Mr. Taft deserved their support. The other day he went to the White House to see the president, and, on leaving, a friend asked after his health.

"Never better," replied Mr. Moseley. "You were mighty ill about two years ago," observed the friend, "but seem to be better than ever now."

"Yes," replied the secretary. "I am a firm believer in the brotherhood of man and in all good works, and no malicious animal magnetism ever gets action on me."

"Um! Yes," replied his friend; "but I guess you're a still more devoted believer in the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers."

Economy in small things as well as in great is being impressed on officials in the government service whose work requires them to make expenditures from time to time chargeable to government funds.

House Insurgents Ignored by Cannon



DESPITE the fact that Speaker Joseph G. Cannon declines to recognize the house insurgents when he meets them on the street, and despite the fact that the congressional committee is permitting literature to be sent out by one of its employes evidently with the intent of defeating the Republican insurgents for re-election, that merry band of trouble-makers continue to be about the breeziest lot of congressional mavericks at large in the legislative pasture. They have already begun to hold meetings to plan the deposition of the "czar of the house," and in the meanwhile the leaders of the house congressional committee are hastening to deny that they are responsible for the literature sent out against the insurgents.

Recently a group of the insurgents got together and swapped experiences about their various meetings with Speaker Cannon.

"Representative Morse of Wisconsin met Uncle Joe in the office of a prominent government official this summer," said one of them, "and Uncle Joe completely ignored him. The

official, who was more or less of a green hand in Washington, finally said: 'Mr. Cannon, this is Mr. Morse.'"

"The speaker looked Morse over, without extending his hand, and dryly remarked: 'What is your line of business, Mr. Morse?'"

"I am a member of congress," replied Morse.

"Oh," replied the speaker. "I have some Moroses down in my district, and I thought you might be related to one of them. I want to say, however, that if La Follette is a Republican, I am a blamed old fogey."

"Well, LaFollette is a Republican all right," replied Morse.

Another member of the group reported that he had met Mr. Cannon at the entrance of a hotel in St. Louis, and all he got out of him in the way of recognition was a good-sized grunt.

At this juncture, Mr. Murdock of Kansas joined the chorus.

"I was riding in a Pullman car with Gov. Shallenberger of Nebraska this summer," said Murdock, "when the speaker came through the train. Mr. Cannon leaned over me and greeted the governor very effusively and they carried on an animated conversation for some little time, throughout which the speaker heartily ignored me. Finally Mr. Cannon bade the governor good-by and departed. Gov. Shallenberger turned to me and said: 'You know the speaker, don't you?'"

Puckerless Persimmon Is Coming Next



A puckerless persimmon is the hope of the future. Department of agriculture officials are figuring on a fruit that will not draw the jawbone out of place and yet can be transported a reasonable distance without spoiling. A blending of varieties or treatment by chemical processes are the means by which it is expected to eliminate the puckering qualities.

Japanese persimmons hold the record for size. They also have all medals for drawing the mouth through to the back of the neck. It is solemnly declared that their bite has not become less irritating than it was in 1828. It is proposed to mix the Japanese kind with some softer tongued brand from the south and thus gradually weaken the astringent properties. Much headway has been made in that direction. The Josephine style of American persimmons has been crossed with the Yemom type of Japan. The American flavor went out, while the Japanese hardness and firmness remained.

On the theory that there cannot be too much of a good thing, the Japanese often heat their persimmons with the fumes of saki, thereby weakening the puckering power. Experiments have been tried by the agricultural department and something may be accomplished along those lines. Just what liquor is being used to graduate the flavor is guarded as a secret.

To help things along a new kind of persimmon has been discovered down in Texas. Nobody knows its origin. It just grew up. It does not produce puckering when eaten hard and the taste left in the mouth is equal to that of fully ripened fruit.

Vice-President Sherman Feels Obscure



How can one be happy who finds it necessary to be identified at the United States postoffice in the capital of his own state? and tells of a subsequent experience in New York.

He had occupied a box in a theater with a party of friends when one of them thought it would be a joke to have the star direct some observations at Mr. Sherman. The friend sought out the doorman, told him the vice-president of the United States was in box A, and suggested that word be passed back to the stage.

"The doorman took kindly to the suggestion," writes Mr. Sherman, "and said: 'Let me see, that is Mr. Fairbanks, is it not?' My friend's efforts to perpetrate a joke then and there ceased, and in the shadow of obscurity I am unhappy."

DOCTORS FAILED. RESTORED BY PERUNA.

Catarrh of the Lungs Threatened Her Life.

Miss Ninette Porter, Braintree, Vermont, writes: "I have been cured by Peruna."

"I had several hemorrhages of the lungs. The doctors did not help me much and would never have cured me. I saw a testimonial in a Peruna almanac of a case similar to mine, and I commenced using it."

"I was not able to wait on myself when I began using it. I gained very slowly at first, but I could see that it was helping me."

"After I had taken it a while I commenced to raise up a stringy, sticky substance from my lungs. This grew less and less in quantity as I continued the treatment."

"I grew more fleshy than I had been for a long time, and now I call myself well."

LOVE AND MONEY.



They say "love makes the world go round." And may it never cease; Quite true, but please then don't forget, Money's the axle grease.

A BURNING ERUPTION FROM HEAD TO FEET

"Four years ago I suffered severely with a terrible eczema, being a mass of sores from head to feet and for six weeks confined to my bed. During that time I suffered continual torture from itching and burning. After being given up by my doctor I was advised to try Cuticura Remedies. After the first bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment I enjoyed the first good sleep during my entire illness. I also used Cuticura Resolvent and the treatment was continued for about three weeks. At the end of that time I was able to be about the house, entirely cured, and have felt no ill effects since. I would advise any person suffering from any form of skin trouble to try the Cuticura Remedies as I know what they did for me. Mrs. Edward Nanning, 1112 Salina St., Watertown, N. Y., Apr. 11, 1909."

Her Bright New Cook.
Mrs. Blank prided herself on her ability to train her servants, and she had just been bragging about the treasure she had in her new colored cook when the following dialogue occurred:

"Now, Amaranth, I'll come out and fry the chicken, but I want you to have it all ready for me. Dress it carefully and be sure to singe off every hair."

"Yas'm."

"Then cut it up just as I showed you the other day. Do you remember?"

"Yas'm."

"Wash and drain it well. You understand?"

"Yas'm." Then, as an afterthought, "Shall I kill it?"—The Circle.

Anticipation Safer Than Realization.

"It is not always necessary to make a direct accusation," said the lawyer who was asking damages because insinuations had been made against his client's good name. "You may have heard of the woman who called to the hired girl, 'Mary, Mary, come here and take the parrot down stairs—the master has dropped his collar button!'—Everybody's Magazine.

Just the Place.

"Save me, save me!" shouted a man dashing into the first open doorway. "They're coming to kill me!"

"H-m-m-m!" calmly remarked the proprietor. "You've picked out a good place for 'em to do it. This is an undertaker's establishment."

With tons up on tons of ice piled high against the piers of bridges spanning the Ohio river at Pittsburg, Pa., and at points below Pittsburg, river traffic men are preparing to cope with one of the worst ice packs ever experienced in the local harbor.

A Kansan Killed in Texas.

Garnett, Kansas.—Ralph Everline of this city was killed in a railroad accident in Texas. An older brother was killed in a similar way several years ago. Everline left a family and a mother and two sisters here.

Working Hours Cut by Law.

Boston, Mass.—Several hundred thousand operatives in mills and factories of Massachusetts and Rhode Island has begun work on a shorter schedule of working hours in consequence of the new 56-hour laws passed by the last two legislatures.

Damage by Ice at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo.—Damage estimated at \$30,000 was done on the levee here when ice gorges in the Mississippi river broke. Ice swept away everything in its path.

Celery and Nut Salad.

Cut enough celery fine to measure two cups, add one cup of finely shredded or shaved cabbage, and one and one-half cups of walnut meats broken in small pieces, but not chopped. Mix and moisten with a cream dressing, pile in a mound on a serving dish, and garnish with celery tips.

ON A GIDDY WHIRL

WAGON WHEEL BREAKS INTO A DRINK EMPORIUM.

Deserted the Humdrum Ways of Honest Industry for the Glittering Attraction of Memphis (Tenn.) Thirst Parlor.

A wagon wheel detached from its axle played a merry prank at North Second street and Jefferson avenue, Memphis, Tenn., by entering a saloon with a wabbling that was suggestive, putting to flight a half dozen men who had found the place an asylum from the downpour of rain outside, and bringing a blanch to the rubicund cheek of the bartender, who expected a three-wheeled water wagon to follow the harbringer every second.

The wheel belonged to an express wagon driven by a negro north in Second street. He was trotting along in front of the Lyceum theater, when the wheel, finding its nut was off, quit its thimble, picked up momentum and was soon speeding on its way toward the Jefferson avenue crossing. Picking its way over the crossing, it met with no obstacle to its gravity, and a moment later hopped upon the sidewalk on the northeast corner of Jefferson avenue and Second street.

Recovering from the jostle given its equilibrium by this exertion, the big wheel, attracted by the deep carmine entrance, made for the door, which was open. Once inside the soft drink palace, a sudden and humanlike intelligence took possession of the wheel, and it bolted for the cute little swinging doors, which it parted with as much familiarity as any old habitue of the place.

Under the glare and glitter of the new condition the stranger hesitated a moment as if waiting for some one to speak a welcome, but it is needless to say everybody was speechless, and nothing but silence of mosaic and fresco seemed inviting.

"Mart!" Jerome stood behind the bar, with his big white apron scarcely whiter now than his cheek. The half dozen occupants of the place huddled into the further end of the room. The big mirror behind the bar reflected another wheel wabbling forth to meet the stranger, as it misread the leaded glass screen and peeped into the inner palace of refreshment.

With this invitation the wheel rolled up square against the mahogany bar, with its tire resting most naturally on the big brass foot rail. Then, as if it had taken a sudden interior tip not to risk another, it rolled back against the radiator with human naturalness.

Then, with maudlin uncertainty, it began to turn around with a sort of hesitation, like a dog making his bed, the tire kept getting lower and lower as it went around, until finally the hub touched the floor, and it was all off. Jerome ran out from behind the counter with as much concern as if it had been one of his best customers in a fit, and stood sorrowfully over it until it was silent. The whole push gathered around. The healthful odor of pine tar arose from the hollow hub. Jerome was the first to speak.

"Gentlemen," he said, solemnly, "I can prove it by ye all that I never give it a single drink."

Outside a negro driver was trying to reload some empty bottles and an old stove.

Miss Peck Declines Controversy.

Miss Annie S. Peck has shown magnanimity in her attitude toward Mrs. Fanny Bullock Workman which is looked for in vain in the squabble between the north pole explorers. Mrs. Workman asserts that her ascent of one of the highest peaks in the western Himalayas gives her the title of "champion woman mountain-climber." Miss Peck does not accept the challenge, simply saying she is content with her performance in scaling Huascarán, in Peru. She was not able to prove the height of the peak above the sea level, but from incomplete observations she estimates Huascarán rises 23,500 feet. The weather conditions were too severe for absolute findings, a terrific gale sweeping the mountain when Miss Peck was at its top. She does not oppose Mrs. Workman when she calls herself champion with a climb of 23,300 feet up the side of Nunken. Miss Peck has taken the sensible view of the situation, especially as Mrs. Workman's claim hangs on a mere trifle of 200 feet.

Did Not Need Sympathy.

A couple of old salts met after a long absence, and the following animated conversation ensued:

"Well, old man, how are you getting on?"

"First rate! I have taken a wife."

"A very sensible idea."

"Not a bit of it; she's a regular Tartar."

"Then I'm sorry for you, mate."

"There's no need; she brought me a large vessel as her marriage portion."

"Then you made a good bargain, after all?"

"Nothing to boast of, I can tell you. The ship turned out a worthless old tinder-box."

"Then I'm sorry I spoke."

"Bah! You can speak as much as you like. The old tub was well insured and went down on her first voyage."

"So you got the pull there, anyhow?"

"Not so much, mate; I only got £500 out of the job as my share."

"That was too bad."

"Too bad? Nothing of the sort! Wife was on board and went down with the rest."—London Tit-Bits.

THAT'S RIGHT.



Tommy—Say, auntie, what did Uncle John marry you for?
Aunt—Why, for love, of course.
Tommy (meditatively)—H'm! Love will make a man do almost anything, won't it, auntie?



Stops Lameness

Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect. See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first sign of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating—goes right to the spot—relieves the soreness—limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

Here's the Proof.

Mr. G. T. Roberts of Resaca, Ga., R.F.D. No. 1, Box 43, writes:—"I have used your Liniment on a horse for sweeney and effected a thorough cure. I also removed a spavin on a mule. This spavin was as large as a guinea egg. In my estimation the best remedy for lameness and soreness is

Sloan's Liniment

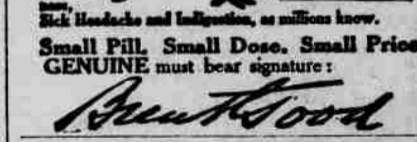
Mr. H. M. Gibbs, of Lawrence, Kans., R.F.D. No. 3, writes:—"Your Liniment is the best that I have ever used. I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one yoc. bottle of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it around all the time for galls and all swellings and for everything about the stock."

Sloan's Liniment will kill a spavin, curb of splint, reduce wind puff, and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, sweeney, founder and thrush.

Price 50c. and \$1.00
Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and swine, sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are bad—bad—bad.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Colic, indigestion, biliousness, Sick Headache and Irritability, as millions know.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature:



Western Canada

What Governor Deane, of Illinois, Says About It:
Governor Deane, of Illinois, once a secretary of the Illinois Agricultural Experiment Station, writes: "I have seen the prairie of Western Canada. Our people have made the boundary in thousands, and I have not yet met one who admitted he had made a mistake. There is scarcely a community in the Middle or Western States that has not representatives in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta."

125 Million Bushels of Wheat in 1909
Western Canada field crops for 1909 will yield 125,000,000 bushels of wheat, valued at \$170,000,000.00 in cash. Free Homesteads of 160 acres, and pre-emption of 160 acres at \$3.00 an acre. Railways and Land Companies have land for sale at reasonable prices. Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Splendid climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, wood, water and lumber easily obtained.
For samples, "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and how to apply to the Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to BENNETT'S AGENT.

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(Use address nearest you.) (1)

PIMPLES

"I tried all kinds of blood remedies which failed to do me any good, but I have found the right thing at last. My face was full of pimples and black-heads. After taking Cascarets they all left. I am continuing the use of them and recommending them to my friends. I feel fine when I rise in the morning. Hope to have a chance to recommend Cascarets." Fred C. Witten, 76 Elm St., Newark, N. J.
OUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Illinois, and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.