

The Crop of 1907 is an Excellent One—Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta Farmers Doing Well.

The interest that Western Canada has aroused for some years past is growing in intensity. The condition of the crop of 1907 are such that results can be spoken of with some degree of certainty. The yield of grain will be about \$6,000,000 bushels and the price the farmers will realize for it will be upwards of seventy million dollars. The oat crop was good in most places, and the crop of barley will be very remunerative. Those who know of the generally unsatisfactory conditions during the seeding, growing and ripening period in the United States during the past season will look with righteous distrust on any statement intended to give the impression that Western Canada conditions were so much different. Generally, they were not, but the conditions of a highly recuperative soil, long and continuous sunshine, are conditions possessed by Western Canada and not possessed by any other country on the continent. That is why it is possible to record today a fairly successful crop, when in most other places the opposite is the case. The yield in all grain is less than last year, but the higher prices obtained more than offset any falling off in the yield. Take for instance the Province of Saskatchewan, the wheat crop will be worth \$21,135,900. Last year the same crop was 35 per cent larger and the quality better. The yield was worth \$24,909,000. Oats and barley are very important factors in all three central provinces. At Gladstone, Manitoba, returns from one farm were \$27 per acre from the wheat land, \$35 per acre from oats, and \$30 per acre from barley. The yield of wheat at Dauphin, Manitoba, was 20 to 24 bushels to the acre, but not of a very good grade, but the yield of barley in that section was good and so was the quality and price. At Meadow Lea, Manitoba, 15 to 20 bushels to the acre were threshed, bringing a round dollar of the market. At Oak Lake, Manitoba, on some fields where 21 bushels were expected, 12 and 15 was the result; others again where 20 was looked for gave 22 to 25. One special patch south of town on J. M. McFarlane's farm, went as high as 30 bushels to the acre. At Shebo, Saskatchewan, oats yielded from 60 to 65 bushels to the acre. Sun-Wunder threshed 2,500 bushels from 40 acres. The sample is good and weighs well. At Lloydminster, Saskatchewan W. Bilby threshed 97 bushels of oats to the acre, and two others were but little behind. Wheat here reached 23 bushels. At Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, from a quarter section all in crop Alex. McKinnon of Ingleside threshed an average of 33 bushels No. 1 North ern. L. J. Grant had 190 acres, yielding 6,000 bushels of the same grade. These illustrations taken from widely distant districts (and thousands of others could be produced) show that the year 1907 has not felt the serious effects from severe winter, late spring or unfavorable conditions during the growing season that might have been anticipated. In order to learn more about this country write to the Canadian Government Agent, whose address appears elsewhere, and get a copy of the new Last Best West, which he will be pleased to mail you free.

NO CORNS IN JAPAN.

American Who Tried to Introduce Corn Medicine Lost Money.

"A few years ago the proprietor of a great steel file company in New England, which has several branch factories in various parts of America, altogether employing skilled workmen by the thousand, called at the office of a forwarding firm in New York, one of whose partners is an European, and asked that they suggest the proper man to introduce his files in Europe," says Harold Boice in Appleton's Magazine. "This factory makes 7,000 varieties of files, and enjoys a great reputation throughout the mechanical world of America. The agent selected was a European, who had been Americanized, who believed in the virtues of the files he was to sell and who was familiar with the great opportunity in industrial Europe. He went from one manufacturing town in the old world to another, and to demonstrate the superior quality of the American implement took similar European tools and filed right through them to the astonishment of foreign mechanics and factory owners.

"Orders began to go to America by cable. It was not long before one request reached New England from Germany for 100,000 dozen. A good salesman and superior goods had done the work. The salary of the agent was raised to \$20,000 a year and expenses, and the American file to-day is furthering the constructive work of every mechanical center in Europe.

"Contrast that masterful record with the fiasco of the American who spent \$2,000 to introduce corn medicine into Japan, only to discover that the multitude of that empire wear no shoes and consequently have no corns."

Twenty-four bridges span the Thames within the limits of London.

Coal Dust Problem.

The most difficult part of the coal dust problem is to discover what elements must necessarily be present in a coal to make the dust dangerous. Some experiments have been carried on with this end in view, but the results obtained have not been particularly enlightening.

A fund of \$30,000 has been completed for the erection of a memorial to the late Prof. Shaler of Harvard university.

# EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

## SOCIETY AND THE HOME.

It is a singular thing that to stand on one's own rights, in which it would appear that there ought to be a certain justice, seems always, in fact, to be a very narrowing process, death-dealing to any fine enlightenment. The special structure itself rests on the consideration of the rights of others, and all social life in the home rests on it. Nothing is in itself good for anything except in the good that we get out of it, so that the most beautifully furnished house, the most finely cultured people, may not make for anything vital, anything that stimulates the imagination or the heart or the intellect; they may not give any of the spiritual comfort which is informed with heart-blessing interest. No one who goes to such a house gets anything from it as a household, but food and drink and comfortable chairs, and outside conversation. There is nothing more to give—you could get the same in a club or a hired drawing-room. Yet the smallest living room may have that aspect of homelife in it which shows it to be the real thing and a power—a power because the action and retroaction of intimate and sympathetic and unselfish interest among the members of a family generate some spiritual thing which know the difference between the person who is conventionally delightful in society and the person who is delightful in society because she is delightful at home.—Harper's Bazar.

## A HUNDRED YEARS HENCE.

Life is much easier than it used to be, before the discovery of steam and electricity. We cross the ocean in five days, the continent in four. We speak across distances, telegraph without wires. We have sky-scrapers with elevators. Automobiles and trolley cars carry us about rapidly. Subways and elevated railroads eat up space in the great cities. But the life of those who inhabit the earth a hundred years hence will be much easier than ours. Our modern improvements will then be ancient history, regarded much as we regard the stage coach. Here, for example, is a hint of what the future has in store; in one daily newspaper are four separate telegrams telling of the progress of inventors in four different parts of the world.

From London comes the news that the British admiralty is considering a new form of marine engine, resembling the turbine but with important differences, which will drive a ship through the water at the rate of 100 miles an hour. In San Francisco the city electrician is working on a device that will enable every policeman to keep in communication with headquarters by means of wireless telegraphy, the receiving station being his

helmet; thus permitting the whole force to be instantly summoned in case of need. Brussels tells us of an airship which seems to have solved all the problems of aerial navigation, and in Morristown, N. J., a machine is coming to completion which will write letters talked into it, thus doing away with stenographers and typists. A hundred years hence the world will be a different place from what it is to-day. Most work will be done by machinery, space will be virtually annihilated, communication all over the earth will be instantaneous. What then will become of national prejudices? The world will be one nation. War will disappear. All peoples will speak one language.

But will poverty be wiped out? Will man's real concerns, those of his own nature, be less disturbing? Will envy, hate and all uncharitableness die away? Will man be any happier, any more content?—Chicago Journal.

## THE PHILIPPINES TO DATE.

NINE years ago the Philippine Islands came into the possession of the United States through conquest and purchase.

The first general election for members of a national legislature was held on July 30, 1902, and the Nacionalista party, or the party a faction of which demands immediate independence for the islands, elected a majority of the fifty members of the assembly. The total vote, in a population of more than seven millions, was about a hundred thousand. In Manila, a city containing more than 200,000 people, only a few more than 7,000 votes were cast.

The islands were governed by the army from 1898 till 1902, when a civil commission, created by Congress, took charge of the administration of public business. The civil commission continued the policy of establishing local self-government begun by the military rulers. Arrangements were made for electing mayors and town councils by popular vote, and for the choice of provincial governors by vote of the councils. At present the government of about 600 towns is as independent as that of towns in America.

The census was completed in 1905, and the creation of an independent elected assembly to assist in making laws for the whole group of islands was promised at the expiration of two years, if order was preserved in the meantime. It is in fulfillment of this promise that the recent election was called.

The new assembly will be the popular branch of the Philippine legislature. Its acts will have to be approved by the Philippine commission, sitting as a legislative body. This commission, containing four Americans and three Filipinos, has been the responsible governing body since the withdrawal of the military governor in 1902.—Youth's Companion.

## AN ODD SUPERSTITION.

British Fishermen Balk at the Name of Graham.

One of the most curious of British fishermen's superstitions, the one which perhaps to this day has the strongest hold upon them, is that connected with the name of Graham. No fisherman will go to sea if he has heard this name mentioned, nor will he do any manner of work upon that day. He will refuse to sail in a boat with any one bearing the name, and a house painter from Newcastle called Graham, who had been sent to do some work in one of the large houses, found his life made so miserable by the villagers that he incontinently returned to the town, leaving his work uncompleted. The women who bait the lines in the winter will unbait every hook and rebait the whole length—the labor of hours—if they hear it mentioned. A local tradesman hearing this unfortunate patronymic is never referred to save as "Puff," another, an innkeeper, is known as "Lucky Bits." No rational explanation is to be found. On one of the most intelligent fishermen being questioned on the subject he laughed the idea to scorn. Why, his daughter was married to a Graham. But, he added, a strange thing happened two years ago when he was off at the herding fishing and had not been home for some weeks. Having received a letter at Shields to say that his son-in-law was ill, he halted a passing boat which had come from the north, asking if they had heard how Jack Graham was. "And, was ye believe," he soon had an eyed the words than there was a crash, and the mast went over the side!" None of the crew spoke to him for the rest of the day.—New York Post.

## The Old Way and the New.

The young lady from Boston was explaining.

"Take an egg," she said, "and make a perforation in the base and a corresponding one in the apex. Then you apply the lips to the aperture, and by forcibly inhaling the breath the shell is entirely discharged of its contents."

An old lady who was listening exclaimed:

"It beats all how folks do things nowadays. When I was a gal they made a hole in each end and sucked."

—Judge.

## A Temporary Position.

The Boss (to old employee who has been with the firm forty years)—I'm sorry, Watson, but owing to the bad state of business I don't see my way clear to keep you on after the end of this month."

Watson—Well, sir, if you say I must go I suppose I'll have to, but if I'd known this wasn't to be a permanent job I'd never have accepted it.—Tatler.

When a red-headed woman passes along the street, and she hears people say, "Where's the white horse," how mad it must make her!



When the young woman who had been called to the manager's office got out of the elevator she was wearing her hat and her jacket was on her arm. As she passed the perfumery counter the girl with the lopping bang called to her and she stopped.

"Folks sick, Mame?" asked the girl with the bang.

"They ain't now, but they will be as soon's I get home," replied Mame. "I expect they'll have s'teen different kinds o' fits. I got leave o' absence without pay."

"You're kidding me?"

"No, honest!"

"Was you making a roar?"

"Not me. I got it by the complaint route, all right, but it wasn't me making the complaint. A customer. I didn't turn handsprings to wait on her and then get out in the aisle for her to wipe her feet on me."

"Pshaw!"

"Don't you never think it," said Mame. "It ain't pshaw nor yet pish-tush. It's what, if you want to breathe, you wait till the customer's got his check and his change and then do it easy."

"O' course, you don't want to get too fussy, Mame," said the girl with the bang.

"Was I too fussy?" demanded Mame. "Well, if I was I'd like to know it. I was talking to Annie about something when the customer come up and I didn't notice her. She didn't blow no horn or even sound a gong. First thing I know she says, 'Are you very busy, if you please?'"

"Was I busy? I guess she knew whether I was busy or not. Huh! And so-o polite. Well, I didn't say nothing. I just went on finishing what I was saying to Annie. It wouldn't have taken me more than a minute, but she was in a rush. Her time was worth a dollar and a half a second. If you will please wait on me," she says.

"Well, I broke off right there. I'd like to know what more she could have wanted than that. 'Was there something?' I says.

"I want some hairpins," she says.

"Right in that tray," I says, pointing to it.

"So she went to musing around in it and I went on to finish what I was saying to Annie. Presently she coughs. Well, I ain't any lady throat doctor and I didn't take no notice of it, so she says, as if I was dirt: 'I wish you could find time to wait on me. If you haven't time I must ask for some

young lady who has.' What do you think of that?"

"Then she takes a hairpin out of her hair. 'I want some like that,' she says.

"We don't keep 'em," I says.

"Don't you think you could tell better if you were to look at it?" she says.

"Haven't got 'em," I says.

"What do you think she done? Went right up and complained to the manager that I was ins'lent and indifferent and I get word that I'm wanted. Seemed there was some pins in stock like she showed me and she'd been getting 'em right along, but they wasn't in the tray and how was I to know that? As far as the other went, I says to Mr. Biggs, 'I treated her like a lady,' I says, 'but she just wanted to be snippy and make trouble,' I says.

"We expect our salesladies to be polite and pleasant to customers," he says.

"We expect 'em to take pains to be agreeable and assist purchasers and to keep in mind that they have no social obligations to their fellow employees during business hours." He gave me that kind of talk for about ten minutes and then he put me on top of the toboggan and let go."

"Seems strange he'd fire you just for that," said the girl with the bang.

"I guess she must have had some kind of a pull," said Mame.—Chicago Daily News.

## Suffered for His Chickens.

In London as far back as 1791 a city ordinance was passed to suppress the early morning cries of the street hucksters. This law was so severe that a person arrested twice for the same offense could be imprisoned for ten years. There is one record of a man lingering in prison for ten years. When his time was up he was asked what his crime was.

"For selling chickens that squawked," was the reply.

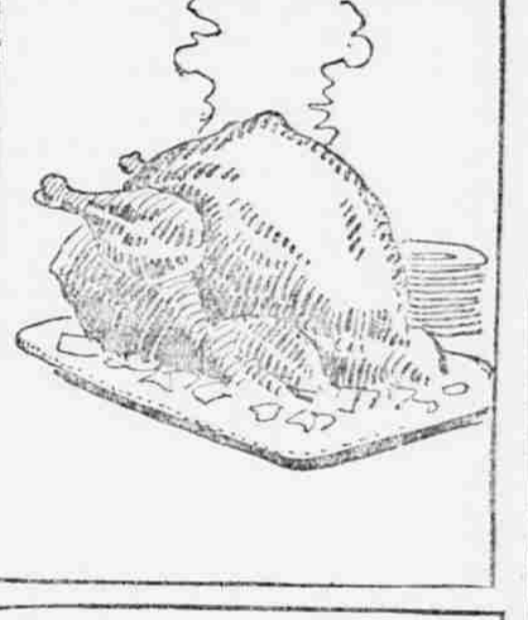
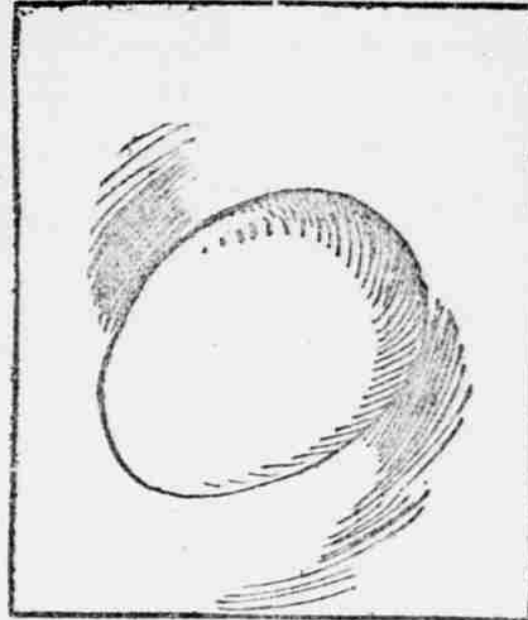
In the confusion of the trial the fact was not brought out that the chickens and not the man were responsible for the din that aroused the wrath of the disturbed citizens.

## Not Like Mother Made.

Wife—How do you like my cake, dearle?

Hubby—Why—it's—er—original, my love, extremely original.—Kansas City Times.

"A miss is as good as a mile," said the deer as it ran away. "A miss is as bad as a mile," said the hunter as he reloaded his gun.



Oyster Pies.

Prepare a rich, light crust the day before Thanksgiving, and get about eight fine large oysters for each person. Just before dinner time fill the small baking dishes with the oysters washed and drained, and wet them with their own juices, strained, brought to a boil and skimmed, and then mixed with as much rich cream; thicken this with a teaspoonful of butter, melted, with as much flour, and strain over the oysters; each dish should be only half full of juice, as the oysters will shrink in the oven and thin the sauce, season with salt, pepper and bits of butter; put on the crust, and bake until it lightly browns. In serving put each dish on a separate plate and add a bit of parsley on top of each little pie.

The Turk's Complaint.

Said the turkey: "This Thanksgiving spruce is all very well, I agree. To be thankful for good. For all favors, one should: But what is there in it for me?"

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually, Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS, one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

Real Philosophy.

"A real philosopher," said Uncle Eben, "kin allus find sumpin' to be glad about. I used to know a man dat found a heap o' satisfaction in his woolen leg, 'cause it lef' him dat much less room foh de rheumatism."—Washington Star.

## ITCHING RASH 18 YEARS.

Girl's Rash Spread and Grew Worse Under Specialist's Care—Perfect Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

"When my daughter was a baby she had a breaking out behind the ears. The doctor said that she would outgrow it, and it did get somewhat better until she was about fifteen years old, and after that she could get nothing that would drive it away. She was always applying something in the way of salves. It troubled her behind the knees, opposite the elbows, back of the neck and ears, under the chin, and then it got on the face. That was about three years ago. She took treatment with a specialist and seemed to get worse all the time. We were then advised to try the Cuticura Remedies, and now I don't see any breaking out. M. Curley, 11-19 Sixteenth St., Bay City, Mich., May 20, 1906."

His True Friend.

The Great Man lay dead. The newspapers rang with his praises and men passed them from mouth to mouth; a gloom hung over the community, and the Child, his friend, spt bitterly.

The Busy Man said, "I saw him on the street not long ago, and he looked ill and down-hearted. I wish I'd crossed over to speak to him, but I was just hurrying for my train. He was a good friend of mine, and I might have cheered him up a bit and told him how we missed him everywhere. It's too bad, too bad!"

The Thoughtless Man said, "I can never forgive myself. I knew he was sick for a week, but I had this great meeting to arrange for, and it just slipped my mind. He stood by me nobly when I was in trouble years ago. I never can forgive myself."

The Child pressed a tear-stained face against the window.

"Why did you want so much to take him that flower last Sunday?" asked her Mother.

"Because I loved him," said the Child, simply.

She was watching the wonderful array of flowers, which men had sent, as they were carried into the church.

"O Mother, see how beautiful they are! I wish I could go with you to the church; but I suppose I might disturb people by crying. And anyway," she added, "I don't mind so much, you see; for I've given him my flower. He had that to enjoy."—Youth's Companion.

At Thebes the annual average rise of the Nile is forty feet.

SCHOOL TEACHERS

Also Have Things to Learn.

"For many years I have used coffee and refused to be convinced of its bad effect upon the human system," writes a veteran school teacher.

"Ten years ago I was obliged to give up my much loved work in the public schools after years of continuous labor. I had developed a well defined case of chronic coffee poisoning.

"The troubles were constipation, flutterings of the heart, a thumping in the top of my head and various parts of my body, twitching of my limbs, shaking of my head and, at times after exertion, a general 'gone' feeling with a toper's desire for very strong coffee. I was a nervous wreck for years.

"A short time ago friends came to visit us and they brought a package of Postum with them, and urged me to try it. I was prejudiced because some years ago I had drunk a cup of weak, tasteless stuff called Postum which I did not like at all.

"This time, however, my friend made the Postum according to directions on the package, and it won me. Suddenly I found myself improving in a most decided fashion.

"The odor of boiling coffee no longer tempts me. I am so greatly benefited by Postum that if I continue to improve as I am now, I'll begin to think I have found the Fountain of Perpetual Youth. This is no fancy letter, but stubborn facts which I am glad to make known."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."