

## The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value, a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

### Beauty Hints.

Superfluous hair may be permanently removed by amputating the limb upon which it appears.

Some ladies have found that a judicious use of powder will cause a critical husband to entirely cease remarking upon their alleged homeliness. The powder, it might be explained, was directed at the said husbands.

Nitroglycerin in sufficient quantity will simply knock the spots off a freckle-faced girl.

A simple and healthful addition to the daily bath is a couple of gallons of oil of roses. This can be procured at any drug store at the nominal price of 5 cents per dozen—Woburn Blade.

### RAISED FROM SICK BED

After All Hope Had Vanished. Mrs. J. H. Bennett, 59 Fountain St., Gardner, Me., says: "My back used to trouble me so severely that at last I had to give up. I took to my bed and stayed there four months, suffering intense pain, dizziness, headache and inflammation of the bladder. Though without hope, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and in three months was completely cured. The trouble has never returned."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Weather Tips From Wires.** The attention of many persons has often been directed to the humming of telegraph and telephone wires, but it has only been recently that a connection has been found between this phenomenon and weather conditions.

Professor F. Beck of Babenhausen, Hesse, has found, after a study of the subject, that it is possible to forecast local weather conditions by observing this humming and that prophecies holding good for several days may be made if certain rules are followed. The plan is to observe the humming twice or three times daily, preferably at about 11 a. m. and 6 p. m., and the best results for local forecasts are obtained when the phenomena are interpreted in the light of the official forecast for a large district.

The humming is, of course, influenced by the strength of the wind, the tension of the wire and various causes, which in turn are affected by temperature and other atmospheric conditions. It is said that the local forecasts based on the humming wires have proved quite successful and the interest of meteorologists has been aroused in Herr Beck's method of observation.—Harper's Weekly.

**Pleading a Distinguished Precedent.** "I fine you," said the police justice, "\$30 and costs."

"My honor," protested Tufford Knutt, who had been hauled up for vagrancy, "all the pretty I've got in the world is a plucked nickel, an' me c'oles an' they ain't worth more'n about two bits. That fine's unreasonab'le. It's confiscation, an' it won't never stand the test of the federal courts. I shall take an appeal, y' honor."—Chicago Tribune.

### NO GUSHER

**But Tells Facts About Postum.** "We have used Postum for the past eight years," writes a Wis. lady, "and drink it three times a day. We never tire of it."

"For several years I could scarcely eat anything on account of dyspepsia, bloating after meals, palpitation, sick headache—in fact, was in such misery and distress I tried living on hot water and toast for nearly a year."

"I had quit coffee, the cause of my trouble, and was using hot water, but this was not nourishing."

"Hearing of Postum I began drinking it and my ailments disappeared, and now I can eat anything I want without trouble."

"My parents and husband had about the same experience. Mother would often suffer after eating, while yet drinking coffee. My husband was a great coffee drinker and suffered from indigestion and headache."

"After he stopped coffee and began Postum both ailments left him. He will not drink anything else now and we have it three times a day. I could write more, but am no gusher—only state plain facts."

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

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## FROM THE COMMONER

MR. BRYAN'S PAPER

### Why Bill Felt Easy.

Last fall when all my work was done I thought I'd take some well earned fun; Just thought I'd spend about a week. A visitin' my friend, Bill Peck With whom I uster fight an' play— Bill lives down Oklahoma way— So down I went, as free from care As anybody anywhere.

"How's tricks, ol' man?" says Bill t' me. "O, bully, Bill, I'm up in G." An' then I told him of success That I had earned through storm and stress.

"Some years were fat an' some were lank, But I got money in th' bank; An' now I guess as how I will 'Quit workin' hard,'" says I t' Bill.

That night along 'bout 8 o'clock I got a mighty sudden shock— A message from my wife that said: "Our bank is broke!" An' home I sped. In less than one short half a day I saw my savin's fade away. The bank was broke—'twixt me an' you T' date I ain't got nary sou.

This fall Bill came t' visit me An' found me workin' hard, b'gee! But we went visitin' aroun' An' spent some leisure time in town. Says Bill t' me: "In that there wreck It seems you got it in th' neck." "Correct," says I, "you stated facts— Right where th' chicken got th' ax."

That night Bill read his bank had closed, An' I jus' nacherly supposed He'd hike f'r home a feelin' blue, Jus' like I had—an' so would you. But Bill he laughed an' said: "I guess That ain't agoin' t' make distress." "But all your money, Bill?" I said. "Guaranteed," said Bill; "let's go t' bed." W. M. M.

### In a Nutshell.

The leaders of the Republican party have been mixed up with Standard Oil and other trusts and corporations created

contenting himself with the assertion that some system of bank insurance was needed. It seems that the bankers opposed guarantee because they did not want it, and those who were not bankers, preferred to let the bankers have their way rather than take a stand in opposition to the action of the national convention, although they realize that a vast majority of the people who are bank patrons instead of bank managers demand a guarantee that their deposits shall be safe.

### Why Did He Wait?

Mr. Roosevelt begins his letter: "In view of Mr. Hearst's disclosures about Foraker, I make public the following letter, etc., etc."

Then, Mr. Roosevelt, would you have made public this letter if Mr. Hearst had made no disclosures? You join with Mr. Hearst in denouncing Mr. Foraker. You would have accepted Mr. Foraker's support for your fat boy if Hearst had not secured a bundle of Standard Oil letters, would you?

Why did you not play David to Foraker's Goliath months ago, and not leave the David job to Hearst? Now you are playing a Jonathan role to Hearst's David and you, and Hearst are doing a Salomance with Foraker's head on a Standard Oil charger.

**THEODORE ROOSEVELT IS MAKING A VIRTUE OF A NECESSITY.** One member of the high Republican sanhedrin has been caught with the goods on and Mr. Roosevelt is standing up beside Mr. Hearst and crying to the American people, "We done it! Vote for Taft!"—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

### No Scares This Year.

The New York correspondent for the Indianapolis News, speaking of what Mr. Taft ought to talk about on his western trip, said:

"It will simply be folly to go through the west trying to create a scare. The people want to hear the tariff discussed; they want to know about campaign con-

which he declares for Mr. Bryan. In that letter Mr. Olney says:

"Finally, every intelligent voter must recognize the great evils resulting from the inordinately long continuance in power of one political party. Compared with them, any possibly injurious consequences of a change of administration are insignificant. The Republican party has now been in power almost uninterruptedly for nearly fifty years—during that whole period the Democratic party has been in complete control of the government for but two years. The inevitable has of course happened—much misgovernment and maladministration have from time to time come to light, much in plain sight and much more unquestionably under cover—while its leaders, intoxicated with the phenomenal record of past successes, are disposed to believe and to act as if any uprising against the party by the people were unthinkable."

### An Epitaph.

It is amazing, it is pitiful, it is humiliating. Their sins, indeed, have found them out at last. Scandals to right of them; scandals to left of them; defeat in front of them; only the Taft-Sinton millions between; Cannon clinging to "Sunny Jim"—Aldrich falling upon the neck of son-in-law Rockefeller—the thieving tariff exuding fat no longer, but making quagmires for the robber trusts—the people disgusted on the one hand or indignant on the other—the grand old party of graft and fraud is, in truth, a sight to see. Yet a little longer and then the honeyard, leaving only a stench behind, and this inscription:

Whilst it lived it lived in clover; When it died, it died all over. —Henry Watterson in the Courier Journal.

The sugar trust has just tacked ten cents per hundred to the price of that commodity, presumably on the belief that it was included among the schedules that need revising upwards.

Time was when Mr. Roosevelt believed that it was no credit to the Republican party that "Uncle Joe" Cannon was one of its leaders in Congress. Now Mr. Roosevelt is warmly supporting Mr. Cannon and Mr. Cannon's proxy.

"Wonder how many times Bryan's name appears in the new Democratic cam-

## FARMING IN WESTERN CANADA



A WESTERN CANADA WHEAT FIELD.

### Canadian correspondence.

"What are the settlers of Western Canada—and most of all the farmers who have emigrated from the United States—doing this year?" I was asked by the editor of one of our big American magazines a short time ago, by which I was assigned to travel through the great wheat provinces of the Dominion West to discover just what the conditions were there, and how the many thousands of American farmers in this "Eldorado of Wheat" were prospering.

This was my fourth journey through Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. I followed close upon the 60,000 good American farmers who left the States to make new homes for themselves in these provinces last year—and in different words, this was how I answered the question of the editor quoted above:

Imagine first of all, a train of forty-ton cars 1,454 miles in length—a train, in other words, which would reach from New York City to Denver, or from the Canadian border through the States of North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas, and for 250 miles down into old Mexico, and you will have some idea of this year's production of grain in the three great provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

In other words, it will take more than 200,000 cars to carry the grain production of these provinces alone this autumn.

If a person were standing at one point, and this "grain train" passed him at the rate of twenty miles an hour, he would have to remain in that one spot for just

year. Under ordinary conditions the new settler makes a living during his first year. He builds himself a cabin or a rude board home, and if he has not much capital of his own he works a part of his time for his neighbors, for work is always plenty and wages good. The second year, however, he has in his own grain. It is a common saying throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta that "the settler makes a good living the first year, builds himself a good home the second, and is independent the third."

Until I had become thoroughly acquainted with these thousands of my people who have emigrated to Western Canada, and with the conditions now existing among them, I was inclined to believe with other hundreds of thousands of Americans that Canada's wheat lands were considerably overestimated. There are a large number of land companies in the United States whose promoters very much dislike to see good American farmers taking up land in Canada when they have vast tracts of their own to dispose of. One of the "stories" frequently seen in American papers is that the good homestead land, or free land, of the Dominion is already taken up. Millions of acres of the best land in the world are now open to American settlers in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and these acres are offered to them absolutely free, with taxes so low, after they have gained possession, that they may almost be counted as nothing.

To-day three great railroads stretch across Western Canada, and within a few



THRESHING WHEAT IN SOUTHERN ALBERTA.

three days and three nights to see the end of it.

It would carry past him more than 100,000,000 bushels of the best wheat in the world, 120,000,000 bushels of oats and 20,000,000 bushels of barley, for these figures, according to very best estimates that can be given at the present time, show what the settlers of Western Canada have raised this year in the way of grain.

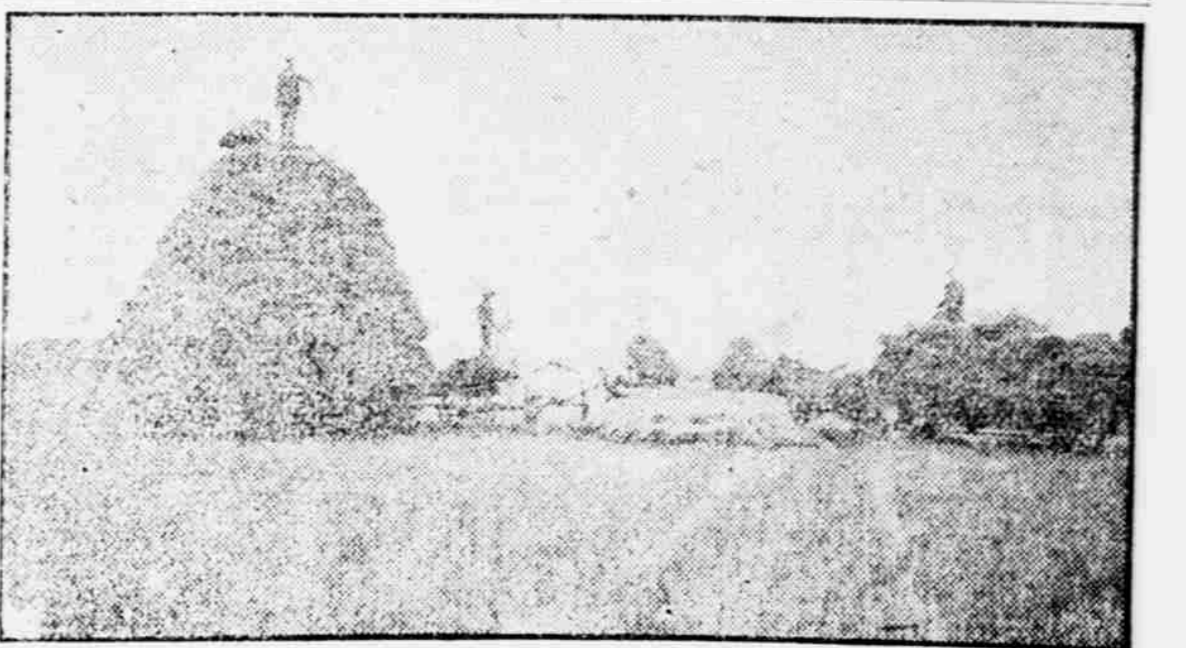
Never in the history of any country has there been a more prosperous year for farmers than the present one in the Dominion West. So enormous has been the grain production that nearly 25,000,000 pounds of binder twine were required for the crops. Oats this season have gone as high as one hundred bushels to the acre, while over large areas of country the average has been as high as eighty and ninety bushels. The wheat yield has been as high as fifty bushels to the acre, and from figures already in it is believed that the total will show an average yield of between twenty and twenty-five bushels to the acre throughout the three provinces.

It is difficult for one to understand just what Western Canada means to the farmer until he takes at least one trip through that country. As yet the vast grain lands of the three western provinces, with an area large enough to support the population of a nation, have hardly been scratched. In other words, it may truthfully be said that the tremendous production of these provinces to-day is that of a few pioneers. Last year sixty thousand of the best farmers in the United States took up new homes for themselves there, and from the statistics of the past two or three years each one of these settlers will be harvesting from 500 to 2,000 bushels of grain next

millions on each side of these roads the great part of the population of settlers live. Beyond these narrow belts are millions of acres of the best land in the world and it is safe to say that within ten years it will be almost entirely taken up—and American farmers will occupy a great portion of it. No farmer in this country has to carry his crops far, for every few miles along the railroads towns or stations are laid out, and at every place there is a huge elevator, and sometimes several of them, each holding from 20,000 to 60,000 bushels.

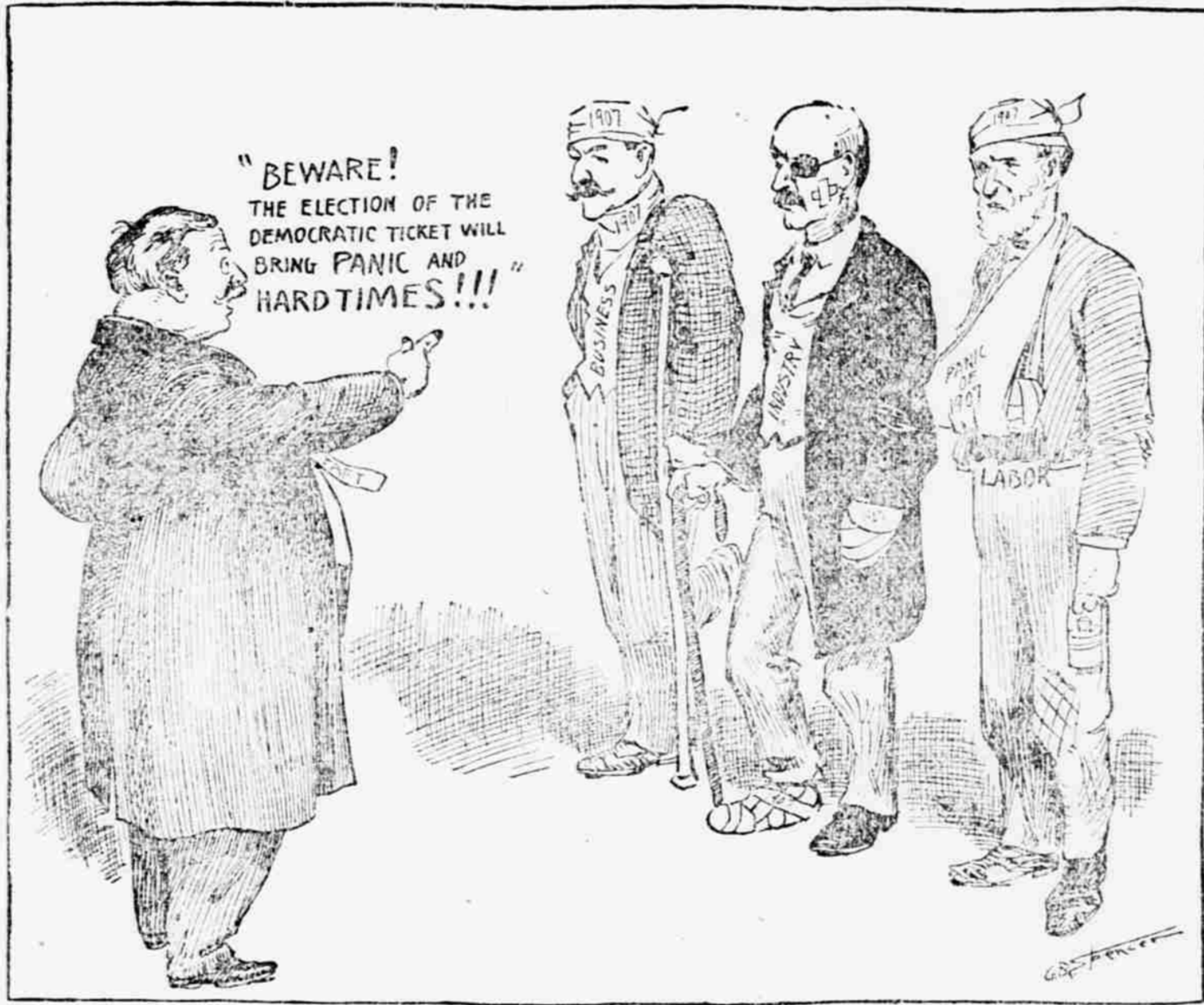
A few paragraphs back, I made the statement that many American land companies are trying to give the impression that the free homestead lands of the Dominion are about gone. To show how ridiculous this is, I will give the figures which have been secured through W. J. Kennedy, of the Department of Immigration, who has made an exhaustive investigation of this subject. According to the results of his investigation there are at the present time more than 100,000 free homesteads already surveyed and awaiting settlers, and in addition to those there are vast tracts of the best land in the world which have not yet been surveyed, and which will be homesteaded.

And from my long experience in the Dominion West, I confidently believe that during the next two years nearly all of these homesteads will have been taken up by good American farmers—the farmers from our own States who are making Western Canada what it is to-day. Years ago the best advice in the world was, "Young man, go West." To-day it has changed in a small way. Now it is: "Young man, go to Western Canada."



WHEAT STACKING SCENE ON THE CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

## "THE CALAMITY HOWLER"



Not Very Convincing to These Men

by the tariff since the tariff began to rob the American people. The trusts and tariff live because of the Republican party—Taft's party—his master's party.

Standard Oil and the trusts and the tariff will fatten and flourish if Taft is elected just as they fattened and flourished as they never did before in their history during the administration of Theodore Roosevelt, in spite of the fact that he ran up and down the country bellying against them like a roaring lion. He belloyed but he never bit.

If W. J. Bryan is elected, the trusts and tariff will not have as easy sailing as they have had under Roosevelt.

You want the proof of this assertion. Carnegie is for Taft. Carnegie has been made a half-billionaire through and by the tariff and his future millions depend greatly upon the tariff standing as it is. And Rockefeller, and Archbold, and Morgan, and Ryan, and Gary of the steel trust, and Schwab of the protected iron industry, and Harriman, and all the other men who take toll from both the producer and the consumer are for Taft.

And in this you will find the issue of this campaign. It is: Shall the people rule through Bryan and Democracy, or shall the Standard Oil and other trusts continue to rule through the Republican party and Taft?—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

### Opposed Bank Guarantee.

The Nebraska Republican platform convention, held in Lincoln Sept. 22, defeated by an overwhelming vote a resolution favoring guarantee of deposits. A majority of the resolutions committee was made up of bankers, and a working minority of the delegates present are interested in banks. Gov. Sheldon, who is a candidate for re-election, vigorously supported a minority report favoring guaranteed deposits, but was unable to secure its adoption. But the Governor had no definite policy of his own to announce,

tributions; they are greatly interested in the bank deposits guaranty issue and want to hear Mr. Taft on the subject; they want some assurance that the trusts are not backing the Republican campaign, etc. It would be foolish to deceive ourselves into believing that Bryan's speeches have not made a deep impression. Mr. Taft must answer them, not content himself by declaring that Bryan is a menace to prosperity—that will not go at all. Bryan has revealed the kernel to that sort of campaign by saying: "You cannot scare a man who is sleeping on the floor by telling him he is about to lose his bed."

### Let Him Speak for Himself.

Complaining that Mr. Taft is not strengthened by having it appear that it is necessary for Mr. Roosevelt to continually speak for him, the New York Times, a Taft organ, says:

"But would it not help Mr. Taft more, not only in the West but in the East, if such things were done not for him, but by him? Would he not impress himself upon the country much more forcibly if he spoke for himself instead of having Mr. Roosevelt continually speak for him? Consider for a moment the situation and the behavior of the two candidates respectively. Mr. Bryan is in the West, in the East, everywhere, and everywhere seen and heard. If there is something to be said he says it. He is the most active and aggressive candidate for the presidency who ever appeared before the people. Emphatically he is his own campaign. He dominates the scene. Behind his conspicuous figure one only dimly and now and then perceives a few minor and negligible Democratic personages."

### Richard Olney.

Richard Olney, former Secretary of State under Mr. Cleveland, has written for the New York World a letter in

which he declares for Mr. Bryan. In that letter Mr. Olney says:

"The panic of 1873 came when a Republican high protective tariff law was in full force and effect and the administration solidly Republican. Same thing in 1893. Same thing in 1907. And no amount of Republican sophistry can remove the facts."

A dollar voluntarily contributed to the Democratic campaign fund now may result in making it impossible for the trusts to make you unwillingly cough up ten or fifteen times that amount to the Republican fund in future campaigns.

The spectacle of trusts being busted by the official collector of the G. O. P. campaign committee four years ago, the only Republican Senator who openly opposed the rate bill and the head of the powder trust, would be worth going many miles to see.

Twenty-five cents in silver or stamps, sent to the "Chairman Text Book Committee, National Democratic Committee, Auditorium Annex, Chicago," will bring you a copy of the Democratic campaign text book, which should be in the hands of every Democrat.

Gov. Hughes says he is advocating the election of the Republican national ticket because he "desires to get rid of every vestige of special privilege at the expense of public interests." By carefully looking the other way Gov. Hughes managed to miss seeing the slow and deliberate lowering of Hon. James Sherman's left eyelid.