

WESTERN CANADA.

One of the Choice Spots on the Continent Open for Settlement.

The following extracts from an interesting letter to the Mason City (Iowa) Republican, written by Mrs. S. A. Brigham, late of that place, but now of Ross Creek, Alberta, Canada, so nearly describes most of the districts of Western Canada that we take pleasure in presenting same to the attention of our readers:

WESTERN CANADA.

Crop Prospects and Climate About Edmonton, N. W. T.

[Interesting letter from Mrs. S. A. Brigham, late of Mason City.]

Editor Mason City Republican.

Ross Creek, Alberta, N. W. T., Canada, Aug. 7, 1899.

Dear Sir: We are located in the Beaver Hills, 30 miles from Ft. Saskatchewan and 50 miles from Edmonton. To the east of these is an immense area of bottom lands, which furnishes abundance of hay for the settlers. It is dotted with small lakes, the largest of which is called Beaver Lake, 16 miles in length.

There is shelter for the cattle and horses now feeding there.

The Beaver Hills are covered with small green willows which are easily gotten rid of before breaking up the land. Here and there poplar, birch and tamarack trees abound. Small meadows are numerous. The soil in these hills is much richer than the bottom lands, being a kind of black leaf mould. There is no tough sod to break and it is very productive. Wheat, oats and barley do finely, and vegetables are the finest that can be grown. Potatoes especially are large and solid, easily producing from 200 to 300 bushels per acre, and best of all never a "taty bug" to wrestle with. Wild fruit—strawberries, gooseberries, saskatoons (or pine berries), raspberries and cranberries—are found in the hills. Small tame fruit does finely; the red and white currants in my garden are as large again as common sized ones.

We have long days during the months of June and July, one can see to read many evenings until 10 o'clock in the twilight. Some nights less than 3 hours of darkness and the birds are singing at 2 o'clock. Then again, it rains so easily. You look toward the west and see a little cloud coming up, a gentle shower follows, the sun shines forth again, and in a little while you forget it has rained.

Cyclones are unknown here and the thunder and lightning is very light. We had two storms this summer accompanied with wind and hail, but nothing to lodge the grain. The average heat is about 75 degrees. We had three or four days in July at 90. The nights are always cool.

The winter season is one of great activity. All the fencing is gotten out then and logs for the farm buildings. By paying 25 cents you are granted a permit at the land office to cut logs upon vacant lands. The roads are good and smooth, for the snow never drifts, not even around the buildings, and this is a great saving of time to the farmer. Hay is hauled from the bottom lands all winter long, and a man can work outside every day as far as the weather is concerned. There are cold snaps when it reaches 40 and 48 below zero, but the lack of wind prevents one realizing it and the mountains 150 miles west of us are a great protection.

Our neighbors are mostly Canadian, Scotch, Swede, and we have a nice sprinkling of people from the States. The creeks abound in small fish.

We are now in the midst of hay-making (Aug. 7th). Wheat will not be cut until early September, this being a little later season than common, but the crop will be immense. I send you a sample of wheat and barley—its height is almost even with my shoulders, average 50 inches. Newcomers lacking binders can hire their grain cut for 75 cents per acre. Prairie chickens are here by the thousands.

The water is good. We have a fine well 15 feet deep. In the creeks the water is soft and of a yellowish color. Then again we are surrounded with bachelors; we have no less than 18 single men in this neighbourhood, on matrimony bent. When a feminine gender of any age between 14 and 40 visits these hills we pity her, so great is the demand for her company.

In conclusion, if the remainder of our loved ones were here with us, we should better enjoy life on Ross Creek, and unless the unexpected develops, consider this will be a pretty fair place to end our days.

MRS. S. A. BRIGHAM.

WILLING TO TRY IT.

No Lineage Necessary as Long as He Had a Sufficiency of the Coin.

"I suppose," she said, "that you had an ancestor in the celebrated little party that 'came over' with William the Conqueror?" "Perhaps," he replied, "but I have never looked the matter up." "Of course you are a lineal descendant of some one who came over in the Mayflower?" "I don't know. It is possible that I am, but I have never hunted up the records." "Well," she went on, "you are descended from an officer of the revolutionary war, aren't you?" "Finding himself cornered he broke down and confessed." "My father's name was Szczyzkendowski, which he changed to Dows with the sanction of the court."



AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

BUILDING CULVERTS.

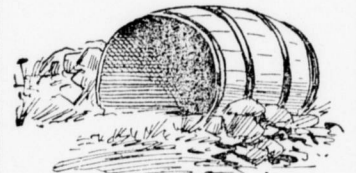
Where Flat Stones Are Not Obtainable, Rough Ones Can Be Employed to Advantage.

Where flat stones for building culverts are not at hand, any rough stones can be used by the plan shown in the cut. If for a foot-bridge a single barrel is placed in the ditch and rough stones



ROUGH STONE CULVERT.

heaped at the sides as shown. Those next to the barrel are cemented, so that when the work is completed there is a solid arch through which the water can run. Make the arch that is cemented thick enough so that the weight above may not crush it in. The rest of



HOW TO CEMENT THE BARREL.

the "bridge" is laid up with loose stones and the top is sodded over. For a wider bridge, place two or more barrels end to end and build the cement arch over them. Where a culvert is laid up without cementing, the stones settle into the opening and thus soon begin to fill up the culvert.—Orange Judd Farmer.

FARMERS WAKING UP.

In All Parts of the Country They Are Beginning to Take Interest in Road Improvement.

The progress in road building is commendable, and we are gratified to learn that our farmers are taking such an interest in road building science. The steel track is being given a thorough test and the reports are quite favorable on it. What seemed a mere dream two years ago is now brought within the realm of possibility. The idea that it would pay to lay steel rails for the use of ordinary wagons seemed a wild one, but now promises to be of great value, at least in our more thickly populated communities. In the cities the wagons use the car tracks extensively and horseflesh is saved thereby. On the country roads the steel rails that are used for ordinary traffic are wider than are the car tracks in the cities, and their sides are lower, making it easy to cross them with a wagon. Their use prevents rutting of the road in good or bad weather and makes it possible to have a road so narrow that the cost of construction and keeping in repair is greatly reduced. The use of oil between the tracks is being experimented with. At the Iowa experimental station crude oil is being used on some of the college roads, and has thus far proved to be effective in keeping moisture out of the soil that forms the roadbed. Of course the action of frost will have to be experienced and the action of snows and ice. But, whatever happens in this particular instance, there is no doubt that the farming communities are about to be brought nearer together by better roads.—Farmers' Review.

HELPFUL DAIRY NOTES.

As some farmers are situated it pays well to raise young cows for the market. Clean the stables twice every day and use plenty of absorbents in the gutters. It pays to give cows water with the chill taken off. There is no economy in letting them drink ice-water in a cold yard, and worse still to drive them to a creek to drink. Don't neglect the calves and heifers. They require especial care and attention. They should be kept clean by brushing, and should be handled every day to keep them gentle. Pieces of old wool blankets, cut the proper size and fastened with strings sewed on to tie around the neck, under the belly and around each hind leg, will keep the blanket in place. As the calf grows let the strings out.—Farm Journal.

Warm Water for Cows.

At the Wisconsin station Prof. King conducted two trials where water warmed to a temperature of 70 degrees F. was supplied to one lot of cows in opposition to water at a temperature of 32 degrees given a second lot. In the first trial the cows receiving the warm water gave six per cent. more milk than those getting cold water, while in the second trial there is a difference of only one per cent. in favor of the warmer water. The cows given the warm water drank from eight to ten pounds more daily than those supplied with cold water. At the Indiana station Director Plumb found that when the temperature of the water supplied was reduced from 79 degrees to 38 degrees F., the cows fell off eight per cent. in milk yield.

WILLIAM KEPT TAB.

An Elevator Boy Who Was a Regular Gastatory Budget for the House.

Monday morning. The passenger in the elevator of the large apartment house sniffed the air. "Smells to me, William," she said, "I smell cabbage."

"Yes'm," replied the elevator boy. "The Ferguson's, on the third floor back, is cooking 'em fur dinner."

Tuesday afternoon. "If I'm not mistaken, William, there is a strong odor of mutton here."

"Yes'm. They're havin' mutton fur dinner at the Welkersons', on the next floor, about halfway back."

Wednesday. "William, where does that smell of onions come from?"

"Comes from the Cluppines', ma'am. Their company's gone, and they don't have no meat to-day."

Thursday evening. "I think I notice a flavor of soap in the atmosphere, William."

"Yes'm. The Brinkmeyers is doin' their washin'. They do that every two weeks."

Friday. "What's having fish to-day, William?"

"The Swallingers, on the fourth floor, the Biddlecombes an' the Shadwells, on the second floor, an' the Jordesses, on the third. The Dorans is goin' to have turkey, but they ain't begun to cook it yet."

"Do you know what we are to have for dinner, William?"

"Yes'm. Cold meat 'n' turnips—but I won't tell anybody, ma'am."—Chicago Tribune.

NEEDED IN HIS BUSINESS.

Papa Made Their Young Hearts Glad Just to Get His Money Back.

"I've decided," said the dignified old man, "to let you have that young Britley after all, if you are positive that you can't be happy without him."

"Oh, father!" the beautiful girl cried, "you don't know how happy you have made me. Now I can see the gates of paradise opening. Dear, dear, good, old papa! Let me kiss you for those sweet words. Oh, I can hardly wait to fly to him and tell him the glorious news. He will be so glad! We shall all be so happy now. It seems almost like a lovely dream. I can hardly believe that I am awake. But tell me what has made you change your mind? Yesterday when I tried to plead for him you said you would never permit us to see each other again. Ah, why, you had known how those words bruised my heart! What has happened, father, to make you relent?"

He kissed her fondly, and then with tears in his eyes, replied: "I sat in a little game of poker where he happened to have a hand last night, and if we don't get that money back in the family some way my business is going to suffer."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Trap for Her Own Setting.

We have all met people whose pride in their possessions is so great that they can see no charms in those of others. A young botanist was showing a party of ladies and gentlemen through a conservatory of some of the choicest plants. Among the visitors was a would-be young-looking, middle-aged lady who at every description volunteered the statement that the plants and flowers she had at home were quite the equal of anything here or indeed anywhere.

Just as they were passing a giant cactus she was heard to exclaim: "Well, this is nothing extraordinary. I have a cactus at home that is still larger. I planted and reared it myself."

"Reared it yourself?" the professor gently observed. "How remarkable! This specimen is 63 years old, and if yours is still larger?"

The lady did not stay to hear any more, but extended a strategic movement to the rear.—Philadelphia Press.

In Another District.

Politics are absorbing; so the gushing young woman who had been talking to a congressman at last decided.

"See those distant stars?" she said, in a soulful tone. "Did you ever pause to think that they may be worlds?"

"Yes, I believe I have thought of it," was the somewhat dubious reply.

"And that they may be inhabited by human beings that hope and struggle as we do," continued the young woman, earnestly.

"Oh, did you ever give deep thought to those people so far away, unknown to us?" "No," was the unhesitating answer. "I've never thought of them at all."

"Why not?" demanded his questioner, with sudden briskness of manner.

"Well," said the man, reflectively. "I suppose one reason may be that they don't vote in my district."—Youth's Companion.

Unconscious Plagiarism.

Crimsonbeak—How history does repeat itself, doesn't it?

Yes. What now? "Why, in our town we had a piano concert the other night and the artist's name was Prof. Gridley. When the manager was ready to start the show he shouted: 'You may bang away when ready, Gridley!'"—Yonkers Statesman.

The love of money is said to be the root of all evil—and the lack of money produces all branches of the evil.—Chicago Daily News.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the Best.

Felt Smaller Than He Looked. The dwarf of the new house is John L. Burnett, from Alabama. An Alabamian the other day related this story, which will best illustrate how the diminutive member will appear to the speaker when he makes his maiden speech. Burnett, commonly known in his district as "the Jack of Spades," is a shrewd lawyer who has had much practice before the Alabama supreme court.

The greatest embarrassment of his life was suffered when he made his debut before that dignified tribunal. He was seated behind a high table, stacked with law books and papers, and when he arose in his turn to address the court their honors were unable to even see the top of his head above the pile. "The learned counsel," said the chief justice, rapping vigorously with his gavel, "will kindly do the court the usual courtesy of rising when addressing it." It is needless to add that Burnett felt manfully more diminutive than he looked.—Philadelphia Call.

Florida, West Indies and Central America.

The facilities of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad for handling tourists and travelers destined for all points in Florida, Cuba, Porto Rico, Central America, or for Nassau, are unsurpassed. Double daily lines of sleeping cars are run from Cincinnati, Louisville, Chicago and St. Louis through Jacksonville to interior Florida points, and to Miami, Tampa and New Orleans, the ports of embarkation for the countries mentioned. For folders, etc., write Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

It All Depends.

"I suppose you are a believer in harmony," said the garrulous barber.

"Sometimes I am and sometimes I am not," replied the local politician.

"How is that?" queried the knight of the lather brush.

"Well, take your business for example," answered the l. p. "I fail to see just why you and your razor should pull together."—Chicago Evening News.

Give the Children a Drink.

called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it, because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee but is free from all its injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder, and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about 24¢ as much as coffee. 15¢ and 25¢.

Undoubtedly.

Miles—Man, according to Darwin, descended from a monkey.

Giles—And the monkey, I suppose, descended from a tree.—Chicago Evening News.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the Cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

"I never talk through the newspapers," said a great man. "You prefer your hat, perhaps," suggested the reporter.—Philadelphia North American.

Not need, but pride, keeps us poor.—Ram's Horn.

THE NERVES OF WOMEN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Relieves the Suffering from Overwrought Nerves.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am so grateful for the benefit derived from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I wish you to publish this testimonial that others may know the value of your medicine. I was suffering such tortures from nervous prostration that life was a burden. I could not sleep at all and was too weak to walk across the floor without aid. The disease had reached a condition where my heart was affected by it, so that often I could not lie down at all without almost suffocating. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it worked like magic. I feel that your medicine has been of inestimable benefit to me."—MISS ADELE WILLIAMSON, 196 N. Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga.

Thin, Sallow and Nervous

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was thin, sallow and nervous. I had not had my menses for over a year and a half. Doctored with several physicians in town and one specialist, but did not get any better. I finally decided to try your medicine, and wrote to you. After I had taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and three of Blood Purifier, my menses returned, and I feel as well and strong as I ever did, and am gaining flesh."—MISS LENA GAINES, Visalia, Tulare Co., Cal.

GRAIN-O THE FOOD DRINK.

Grain-O is not a stimulant, like coffee. It is a tonic and its effects are permanent. A successful substitute for coffee, because it has the coffee flavor that almost everybody likes. Lots of coffee substitutes in the market, but only one food drink—Grain-O. All grocers; 15¢ and 25¢.

40 YEARS OF SUFFERING!

NEURALGIA DROPS. Gentlemen: I have been sending to you for your "5 NEURALGIA DROPS" for several parties who have used it and who say it is the best they ever used. One old lady has had NEURALGIA FOR 40 YEARS, has tried nearly everything she could hear of without relief until she commenced using "5 DROPS," and now she is not troubled with the disease. Each one that has used it says it is the best remedy, and all join in praise of "5 DROPS." For the enclosed money please send me three large bottles of "5 DROPS," one package of Pills and one Plaster, and hurry them forward without delay.

Jan. 11, 1900. SAMUEL SPEEGLE, Falkville, Ala. Gentlemen: My mother, Mrs. Eliza Austin, of Fremont, Wis., has been almost an invalid for years with RHEUMATISM and for the past five years has not been able to walk 40 rods until she began to use "5 DROPS," about two months ago. She now walks a mile at a time and is doing all her own work in the house, a thing she has not done for years. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, with my name and also my mother's. Dec. 27, 1899. MRS. C. H. PURDY, Wapuka, Wis.



It is the most powerful specific known. Free from opiates and perfectly harmless. It gives almost instantaneous relief, and is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Backache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, La Grippe, Croup, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Nervous and Neuritic Headaches, Earaches, Toothache, Heart Weakness, Dropsy, Malaria, Creeping Numbness, etc., etc. 30 DAYS to enable sufferers to give "5 DROPS" at least a trial, we will send a \$25 sample bottle, prepaid, by mail for 10c. A sample bottle will convince you. Also, large bottles 100 doses, \$1.00. 6 bottles for \$5. Sold by us and agents. AGENTS WANTED in New Territory. Write us to-day.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 160 to 164 Lake St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Prevent Baldness

And Cleanse the Scalp of Crusts, Scales, and Dandruff by Shampoos with



And light dressings with CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Millions of Women

Use CUTICURA SOAP exclusively for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and healing red, rough, and sore hands, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used it to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP AT ONE PRICE, viz., TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, the BEST skin and complexion soap the BEST toilet and BEST baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT (50c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, and humbling skin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair, when all else fails. DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston. "How to Save the Hair, Hands, and Skin," free.

Advertisement for SALZER'S 3 EARED CORN. This new, earliest, corn will revolutionize corn growing, yielding in 1899, in Wisconsin, 4000 bushels per acre. HIG FIVE DAYS HIG 200 bush. per acre, and you can eat that!

Advertisement for FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA. 160 ACRES OF choice agricultural lands now offered for settlement in Western Canada. Here is growing the celebrated No. 1 Hard Wheat, which brings the highest price in the markets of the world.

Advertisement for CARTER'S INK. It is made to give satisfaction—and it does. Have you used it? A. N. K.—1708. Also includes text for 'RISOS CURE FOR' and 'CONSUMPTION'.