

HIS WHEAT WENT 22 BUSHELS TO THE ACRE.

HE REALIZED \$18 PER ACRE FROM IT, WHILE OATS GAVE HIM \$17 AN ACRE.

Moose Jaw, Sask., Nov. 18th, 1907. Writing from Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, Mr. S. K. Rathwell says:

"I have much pleasure in saying that on my farm this year I had 500 acres in wheat, and 120 acres in oats. My wheat averaged about 22 bushels per acre, and I had 200 acres cut before the frost, which I sold at 85 cents per bushel, thus realizing on that wheat \$18.00 per acre, not counting cost of twine, seed and labor. With regard to the other 300 acres of wheat, it got touched with frost but is worth 60 cents per bushel. It will net me \$13.00 per acre, but I do not intend to sell it at that price, as I can make more money by feeding it to hogs.

"My oats turned out about 50 bushels to the acre, and at 35 cents per bushel will give me \$17.00 to the acre, not counting seed, twine and labor.

"On account of the late spring, a percentage of the grain was touched with frost, but on account of good prices, farmers will realize a fair profit on their farms even this year. We are as usual up against a shortage of cars to get our grain removed.

CAME AT INOPPORTUNE TIME.

Community Just Then Looked with Disfavor on Wart Curers.

"I have come into this wild country to tell my famous wart cure," announced the wandering faker.

"Wall, stranger," drawled Amber Pete, "it would be advisable to leave by the next stage. The last man that introduced a wart cure in this section is dead."

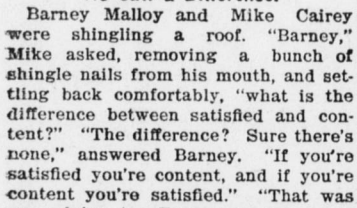
"Indeed! And what kind of a cure was it?"

"Wall, he had some cotton in a satchel and he told the boys if they wanted to get rid of their warts all they had to do was to rub the warts with the cotton. It turned out to be gun cotton."

"And did they get rid of the warts?"

"They did, and they got rid of the wart doctor, also. That's his tombstone by the borax mountain. Don't step on it when you leave town, stranger, and see that you leave town early."

"NONE BUT THE BRAVE," ETC.



Voice (in a plaintive whisper)—Do! Just one, Maud!

He Saw a Difference.

Barney Malloy and Mike Cairney were shingling a roof. "Barney," Mike asked, removing a bunch of shingle nails from his mouth, and settling back comfortably, "what is the difference between satisfied and content?" "The difference? Sure there's none," answered Barney. "If you're satisfied you're content, and if you're content you're satisfied."

THEY GROW.

Good Humor and Cheerfulness from Right Food.

Cheerfulness is like sunlight. It dispels the clouds from the mind as sunlight chases away the shadows of night.

The good humored man can pick up and carry off a load that the man with a frown wouldn't attempt to lift.

Anything that interferes with good health is apt to keep cheerfulness and good humor in the background. A Washington lady found that letting coffee alone made things bright for her. She writes:

"Four years ago I was practically given up by my doctor and was not expected to live long. My nervous system was in a bad condition.

"But I was young and did not want to die so I began to look about for the cause of my chronic trouble. I used to have nervous spells which would exhaust me and after each spell it would take me days before I could sit up in a chair.

"I became convinced my trouble was caused by coffee. I decided to stop it and bought some Postum.

"The first cup, which I made according to directions, had a soothing effect on my nerves and I liked the taste. For a time I nearly lived on Postum and ate little food besides. I am today a healthy woman.

"My family and relatives wonder if I am the same person I was four years ago, when I could do no work on account of nervousness. Now I am doing my own housework, take care of two babies—one twenty, the other two months old. I am so busy that I hardly get time to write a letter, yet I do it all with the cheerfulness and good humor that comes from enjoying good health.

"I tell my friends it is to Postum I owe my life today."

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

FACTS FADS FALLACIES

Dealing with Personal Magnetism, Telepathy, Psychology, Suggestion, Hypnotism, and Spiritualism.

By EDWARD B. WARMAN, A.M. Eminent Psychologist and Hygienist.

SPIRITISM.

The Physical Phenomena.

All the physical phenomena of spiritism can be accounted for on the ground that living man possesses, inherently, the power to produce them. The power resides within the medium and is, in no way, connected with or influenced by an outside agency. It is a power belonging exclusively to the subjective mind and has been well named by Prof. Cowes, who evidently coined the word—"telikinesis"—from the combination of "telepathy" and "kinetic."

"The only thing that can be said of this power with certainty," says Dr. Hudson, "is that it exists; that it is not a power of the objective mind; that it is a power of the human soul, and that it is valuable in this life only as an evidence that there is a kinetic force resident in the soul. There is no valid evidence whatever that disembodied spirits either do or can produce the phenomena of telikinesis."

It is that power which, in spiritistic circles, produces raps upon floor, walls and furniture; levitates the medium, tilts tables and sometimes causes the most orderly and dignified parlor furniture to "cut fantastic tricks before high heaven."

But of what use is all this? Is it all trickery? I am frank to confess that it may be legitimately done and may serve a purpose, but I fully agree with Dr. Hudson and others that the power is inherent.

It is a noticeable fact that mediums are seldom developed in more than one method or means of communication. Those that give verbal messages, whether in the trance or semi-trance state, rarely resort to the physical means of communication.

Surely a power that can levitate ponderable objects can cause the raps that are distinctly heard and can move the pencil in the automatic slate writing. When circled around a table it is the custom for one person to act as spokesman; the established code of signals is agreed upon. The questions are asked and if the answers come from raps heard upon the table or elsewhere the power that produces them is the kinetic force of which I have spoken; the intelligence, if such, coming from the same source—the subjective mind containing the information.

If the answers are received by the tilting of the table, it is not kinetic energy but an unconscious muscular action of the one whose subjective mind holds the information; all others yielding to the stronger movement. (No intelligent answer is ever given unless the knowledge or information is in the subjective mind of someone present—although they may have no objective knowledge of the same.)

Automatic slate writing may be genuine. It is possible to receive messages in that manner and have the assurance that every possible chance of fraud has been eliminated. But I must repeat over and over again that these messages are not from the dead. You may even receive a message (or information), the writing of which is a perfect fac simile of that of one who is dead. But that information and the knowledge of the style of writing, etc., must be in the subjective mind of someone present. It is telepathically transmitted to the subjective mind of the medium and from him emanates the unseemly, unfelt, kinetic energy that moves the pencil. All of this may be done without physical contact with either the slate or pencil. The medium, if a genuine psychic, will inform you that this is all due to the departed spirit that sent the message and he (or she) firmly believes that both the transmission of thought and the transmission of energy came from the same source. They did, but not that to which he ascribes it.

These are instances wherein I go back to one of the strongest planks in my platform, viz.: I believe in the alleged phenomena but not in the alleged cause.

This is a case, probably, in which the searcher for light and truth finds it more difficult to understand the explanation than the thing explained; while the believer in spiritism finds it much easier to believe that which he ardently desires to be true.

But, you may be curious to know how a power resident within you, a power of which so little is known, can move with such delicacy an object so small as the smallest bit of pencil, and that same power to move, with ease, some ponderable object or objects.

How? I cannot say, nor can anyone. But I do say that I see no need of attributing any power to the dead that is inherent in the living. And further, I know that the power exists, as I have both observed and experienced it. I shall give, herewith, two cases in my own experience in which there could be no possible fraud because there was no medium connected therewith. I acknowledge that I do so with some degree of hesitancy because the two

Incidents are so unusual; besides, facts stated in cold print lack the convincing power that accompanies the individual presentation.

I had charge of 40 French Canadian expert fishermen whom I had taken to the mouth of Saginaw river, but a short distance from Saginaw bay. Ere the ice moved out I had occasion, many times, to cross and recross the river on my trips to and from Bay City.

On this special occasion I was "impressed" that there was unusual danger and my many previous experiences had taught me the wisdom of heeding the warning and making the necessary preparation. In consequence of this I procured a long, stout rope; fastened one end of it securely round my body, and the other end around the body of one of the fishermen who was to accompany me.

We walked quite a distance apart, enough so as to keep the long rope almost taut. We also walked on a line with each other, not one in advance of the other. Feeling a security in the comparative firmness of the ice, I became a trifle careless and, instead of looking straight ahead, I was looking in other directions at the snow-covered landscape.

How often in life we feel most secure when we are nearest danger and in that sense of security fail to hear the warning voice! However, in this case, I had previously heard, listened and heeded, and well it was that I had done so. At that very moment—an unguarded moment—I felt myself lifted bodily (an indescribable feeling) and in less time than I can write it I was, by this unseen power, borne across an iceless area (where the water was deepest), a distance of many feet in width—so wide, I could neither have stepped nor jumped it.

If I was surprised what about my companion? As soon as he felt the rope becoming more taut he looked in my direction and saw me moving through the air without any effort on my part. There was no break in the ice at his end of the line. He moved cautiously toward me. Had he not been tied, being very superstitious, he would have moved very rapidly in the opposite direction. He could not understand it; neither could I; can you?

At that time, I could arrive at but one conclusion—it was spirits, the disembodied spirits of departed friends; yet I had my doubts.

At this time, I can arrive at but one conclusion—it was a spirit, my own embodied spirit using the kinetic energy resident within myself; of this, I have no doubts.

Upon this occasion, as upon all occasions of a similar nature, an ejaculatory prayer of thankfulness escaped my lips to the Great Spirit, the Source of All Good; for I was assured that whatever the power or whence it came it was His power. It will thus be seen that this "kinetic energy" is the power that controls the physical forces of nature, the power of moving and being moved; "the power that enabled Jesus and Peter to walk upon the water," says Dr. Hudson.

During the civil war, while encamped at Savannah, Ga., I was passing from a cabin to my tent. There was no occasion for me to halt—no occasion that I could see; but all at once someone back of me (as I supposed) placed a powerful hand on each shoulder and thus prevented my taking another step. My feet seemed riveted to the spot, but I turned my head and was greatly surprised to behold no one behind me. Had I taken one more step the result, undoubtedly, would have proved fatal; just as I was halted a bullet grazed my chest.

A negro (a former slave who had joined us on the "March to the Sea," now serving as cook for our "mess") was standing some distance away when he was attracted by the peculiar noise of the bullet and the flying of a chip in the air. He said: "Who froo up dat chip?" I informed him that it was a bullet that struck the spot where he saw the chip fly up. He dug about a foot in the ground and found the bullet which had completely flattened in its impact with a large stone. In the meantime I had not moved from my position, so that I might gauge the distance, angle, etc. The conclusion was in accord with my previous reckoning, viz., that one step would have been fatal.

The negro handed me the bullet. I looked at it, tossed it away (bullets were so common then) and thought of what "might have been," and was truly thankful that it was outside of me instead of inside.

Here was another illustration of "kinetic energy" which, of course, I did not then understand.

LET HIM DREAM.

Do not wake him, let him dream; He is dreaming she is fair: As the tinkling of a stream Rippling through a glen somewhere Fills the poet's breast with glee Her laughter makes him glad; In her eyes he seems to see Beauty they have never had; Though she has no charms for you, Let him dream as lovers do.

He supposes that her face Might inspire a poet's pen; He is dreaming that her grace Is a thing to gladden men. Do not wake him, let him dream. In the graceful classic mold, And her chin when youth is past, Will be piled up fold on fold; Waking him would bring dismay, Let him gladly dream away.

She is his; because of her Beauty glids all earthly things; Everywhere he hears the whir Of ceaselessly of angels' wings. In her shrill and rasping voice There is music for his ears; He supposes that her choice Left his rivals all in tears; Let his sun in splendor gleam; Do not wake him, let him dream.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

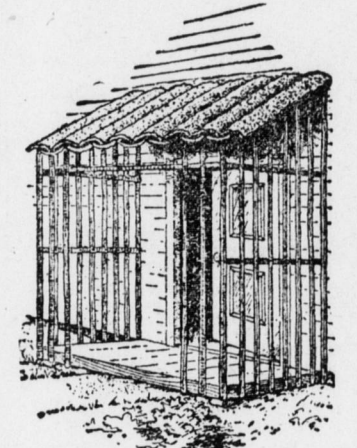


INEXPENSIVE VERANDA.

Will Provide Shade and Beauty for the Summer.

A vine-covered veranda would be such a comfort if only it were possible to build it now so as to have it well covered with vines before the long summer evenings come. In many cases the expense seems greater than the owner of the plain little farmhouse feels able to stand. This was my own case a few years ago, as my home was an old-fashioned farmhouse built in the style of 100 years ago, and strongly resembling an immense dry goods box about 50 feet long, two stories high and perfectly plain, destitute even of paint.

After thinking it over, says a writer in Farm and Home, I decided the case was by no means hopeless, so I set to work in this fashion. First, I sent a man to the woods to get a load of



Framework for Vine-Clad Porch.

straight poles about 1 1/2 inches in diameter and from 8 to 12 feet long. I next procured a number of nice smooth boards for the flooring of my veranda, making it about 6 feet wide and 10 feet long and strengthening it with the necessary timbers. I securely nailed the poles about 8 inches apart around the flooring to form an inclosure, leaving an opening in front about 5 feet wide, as shown in the cut.

The poles in front were 7 feet from the floor to the roof and 12 feet at the house. About midway of their height the poles were strengthened by a row of poles nailed horizontally and another row was placed at the top. To make all secure against rain, the slanting roof poles were next carefully covered with overlapping rows of bark. All this required but small outlay of cash and even less of work, yet when my work was so far completed, I considered it ready for the vines and contemplated the result with much satisfaction.

Being in haste for immediate results, I planted some roots of the hardy native woodbine, which will soon cover any space with its rapid growth. It is an easy matter to sow seed of the morning glory, hardy annual gourd, or any one of several hardy climbers and the result will soon be a mass of shade and lovely blossoms besides, all of which makes the summer evenings pass far more pleasantly.

SEEDLINGS.

How many jars of fruit are left? Of course your hotbed is under way. Plow deep before planting, shallow after.

Make a new gate or two before spring work opens.

In the pig pen see that there are no places in which pigs can get fast.

Many who have tried it say that "dryfarming" is indeed "dry" farming!

Know what you want the hired men to do and when necessary jump in and show them how to do it.

Alsike clover is a lighter growing, finer plant than the medium red. It is short-lived, but valuable on heavy soil.

Start One.

Cow testing associations cost little and save much. All there is to it for several farmers of the neighborhood to get together and agree to take samples and test their cows three or four times a year, and to have the work done by an experiment station or local creamery tester. The cost is not over six dollars per farmer, and often means the difference between a paying business and one that is losing money every day.

Hustling for Success.

With all the inventions, good and bad, which have been thrust upon us, no one has yet invented a way of achieving success without hustling for it. The work of the farmer has been made easier, but the fact remains that if he is going to make a success he must, to use a street phrase, "get up and dust."

Mixed Milk.

One Holstein breeder in New York has in connection with his herd of pure-bred black and white cattle a smaller herd of pure-bred Jerseys. He mixes the milk of the two in order to maintain a high butter fat test in the certified product that is bringing wealth and reputation to his establishment.

PRESCRIPTION PURIFIES BLOOD

Neutralizes Poisonous Acids and Stops Rheumatic Pains and Catarrh

The following prescription is very simple, but is the most effective obtainable for neutralizing acid poisons in the blood and relieving rheumatism and all its kindred ailments; it will also quickly restore the system to a healthy condition. Any one can prepare this simple mixture. The ingredients can be obtained at any well stocked drug store:

"One ounce Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla; one ounce Toris Root Compound; half pint high grade whiskey. Mix and use a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed time. The bottle must be well shaken each time." Toris Root Compound is a product of the laboratories of the Globe Pharmaceutical Co., Chicago.

The good effect of this treatment is said to become apparent after the first few doses and that it is a remarkable system builder and renovator.

SADLY MISTAKEN.



Hubby (disgustedly)—The doctor is a fool.

Wife—What's the matter, dear?

Hubby—He said I need exercise. Think of it! Exercise! Exercise for a man who has looked after his own furnace all winter, and is now contemplating the opening of the lawn mower season!

SKIN TROUBLES CURED.

First Had Itching Rash—Threatened Later With Blood-Poison in Leg—Relieved on Cuticura Remedies.

"About twelve or fifteen years ago I had a breaking-out, and it itched, and stung so badly that I could not have any peace because of it. Three doctors did not help me. Then I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent and began to get better right away. They cured me and I have not been bothered with the itching since, to amount to anything. About two years ago I had the grippe and pneumonia which left me with a pain in my side. Treatment ran it into my leg, which then swelled and began to break out. The doctor was afraid it would turn to blood-poison. I used his medicine but it did no good, then I used the Cuticura Remedies three times and cured the breaking-out on my leg. J. F. Hennen, Milan, Mo., May 13, 1907."

Ate Sausages to Win Wife.

When Heinrich was courting Mary he had a rival, one Johann Biermann. The two met one evening at her home and got into a dispute as to their capacity for frankfurters.

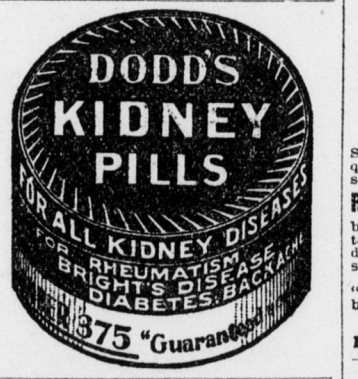
In the demonstration which followed both ate 47 links, when Johann became ill and had to retire hors de combat. Johann will act as best man at the wedding.—Exchange.

Those Delicious Lemon Pies.

The kind that "make your mouth water" are easily made with no fussing and at least possible expense if you use "OUR-PIE" Preparation. Don't hesitate. Try it and tell your friends. At grocers, 10 cents. Three kinds: Lemon, Chocolate and Custard. "Put up by D-Zereta Food Co., Rochester, N. Y."

Seeking the Elusive.

It is the dim haze of mystery that adds enchantment to pursuit.—Rivarol.



Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

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BEST MARCEL HAIR WEVERS ever made. Sold by bottles of fashion every where. Send for set of six. CARROLL MFG. CO., 254 Broadway, N.Y.

A SURGICAL OPERATION



If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.

We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unnecessary and many have been avoided by LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For proof of this statement read the following letters.

Mrs. Barbara Base, of Kingman, Kansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "For eight years I suffered from the most severe form of female troubles and was told that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has saved my life and made me a well woman."

Mrs. Arthur R. House, of Church Road, Moorestown, N. J., writes: "I feel it is my duty to let people know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female troubles, and last March my physician decided that an operation was necessary. My husband objected, and urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day I am well and strong."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, and backache.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

INSURE YOUR HEALTH AND COMFORT on stormy days by wearing a Slicker. Clean - Light Durable. Guaranteed Waterproof. \$3.99 Everywhere.



160 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre. 40 to 90 Bushels Oats to the Acre. 25 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre. Timber for Fencing and Buildings FREE. Good Laws with Low Taxation. Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates. Schools and Churches Convenient. Satisfactory Markets for all Productions. Good Climate and Perfect Health. Chances for Profitable Investments. Some of the choicest grain-producing lands in Saskatchewan and Alberta may now be acquired in these most healthful and prosperous sections under the

What a Sotter Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA

Revised Homestead Regulations by which entry may be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader. Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to H. M. WILLIAMS, Law Building, Toledo, Ohio.

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Absolutely big profits raising poultry by our approved practical method. You make easily \$80 per month, \$1000 per year, from 25 hens, or \$20 from 12 hens. Nothing to buy—no incubators or expensive appliances. Either man or woman can start our plan at once without assistance. Our price now is only \$1.00. Not 21 days, as usual. With our complete book of instructions you send all descriptions, plans, illustrations, etc., the opinions and endorsements of leading poultry experts, also a library of valuable information for all poultry raisers. Our price now is only \$1.00. MONEY BACK if you do not find this offer and outfit exactly as we claim, return it at once at our expense and get your dollar back without question. The plan is worth a fortune to you. Don't delay. THE ELWOSHEIN CO. 514 O. T. Johnson Bldg. Los Angeles, Cal.

Our Complexion Brushes are being used by every young lady who is particular about her skin. Sample brush 50c. Will not injure skin. W. H. JOHNSON & CO., Westfield, Mass.

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