

Pictures of World Events for News Readers

**MADE \$5,000
OUT OF HOGS**

On His Western Canadian Farm.

It is getting to be a long drawn out story, the way that Western Canadian farmers have made money. Many of them a few years ago, came to the country with little more than their few household effects, probably a team of horses and a cow or two, and sufficient money to do them for a few months, until they got a start. Hundreds of such can be pointed out, who today have splendid homes, well equipped farms, the latest machinery and an automobile. Here is the case of A. E. Merriam, formerly of Devil's Lake, N. D. He didn't leave there because the land was poor, or farming not a success, for all who know that country are aware that it is an excellent country. He wanted to expand, to take advantage of the cheap land that Western Canada offers. And that same story has appealed to hundreds of others who have had like success with Mr. Merriam. But his story, and he signs it, too, is:

"I came to Alberta in the Spring of 1909 from Devil's Lake, North Dakota, locating on my farm near Dalroy. "I arrived with six head of horses and two head of cattle and about \$1,500. Since then, I have increased my live stock to seven head of horses, four head of cattle, and about one hundred head of hogs, a four-roomed house, good barn with all modern improvements, a feed grinder, elevator, chopper, fanning mill, etc. I have increased my original capital at least four times more since coming here. "From the feeding of hogs during the last year, I had a gross return of \$5,000.

"I first started grain farming, but during the past four years I have made hogs my specialty, and you may see by the foregoing statement for 1918 that I have not done so badly.

"Land has increased at least twenty per cent in value during the past few years, now selling for from \$25 to \$35 per acre, with nominal taxes of about \$27 a quarter section yearly.

"The climate here is better than Dakota in that we do not have so much dry wind; the winters are similar to Dakota.

"As for farming in general, the growing and feeding of live stock is more sure than the grain farming, if continued year after year, and if every farmer follows this he will be ahead of the grain growers in the long run. Taking everything into consideration, I feel satisfied with my success in Alberta."

(Sgd.) A. E. MERRIAM.
Dalroy, Alberta, Jan. 12th, 1917.

There will be the greatest demand for farm labor in Western Canada during the early spring, and, in fact, all season until November, and the highest wages will be paid. There is an absolute guarantee by the Canadian Government that those who go to Canada for this purpose need have no fear of conscription.—Advertisement.

His Change.
"This is a world of change."
"Yes; and, by the way, have you got any with you?"

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness. Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

In the Four Hundred.
Caller—Is my wife home?
Maid—Who may I say called?—Puck.

To Drive Out Malaria
And Build Up The System
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

When it comes to coddling imaginary wrongs the average man is a faithful nurse.
Sneer not at the imperfections of others. It is doubly cruel to beat a cripple with his own crutch.
Pimples, boils, carbuncles, dry up and disappear with Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In tablets or liquid.—Adv.

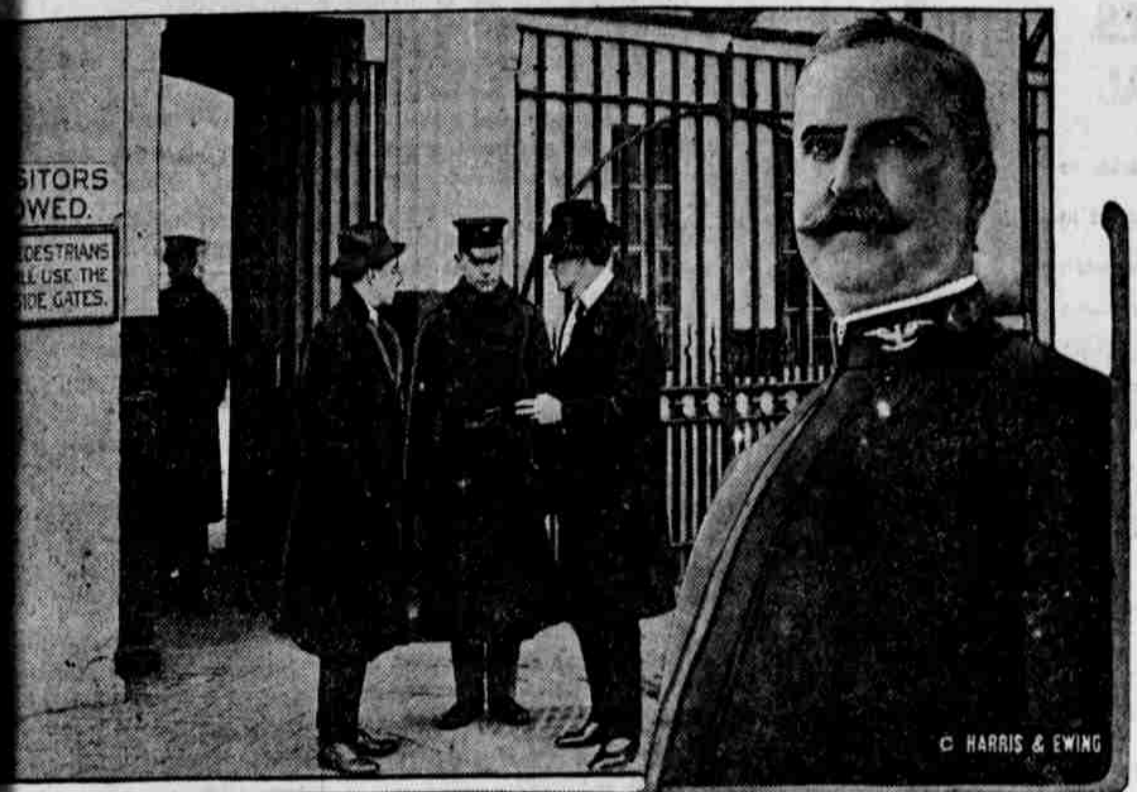
The widow's mite is used too often as an excuse for small contributions.
The Oklahoma-Kansas field leads in the production of oil.

Take care of your health and wealth will take care of you. Gardfield Tea promotes health.—Adv.

When a little man wants to make an impression he wears a silk hat.

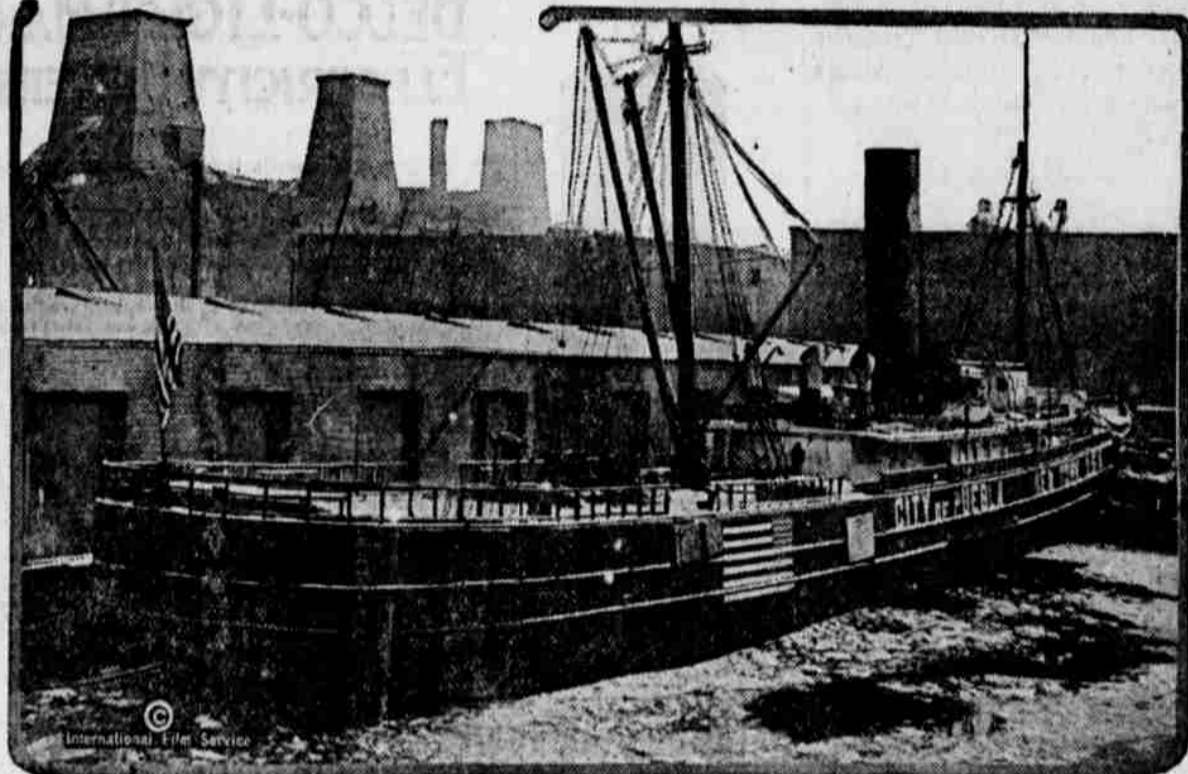
In This Department Our Readers in Fulton County and Elsewhere May Journey Around the World With the Camera on the Trail of History Making Happenings.

WASHINGTON NAVY YARD GATES CLOSED TO VISITORS



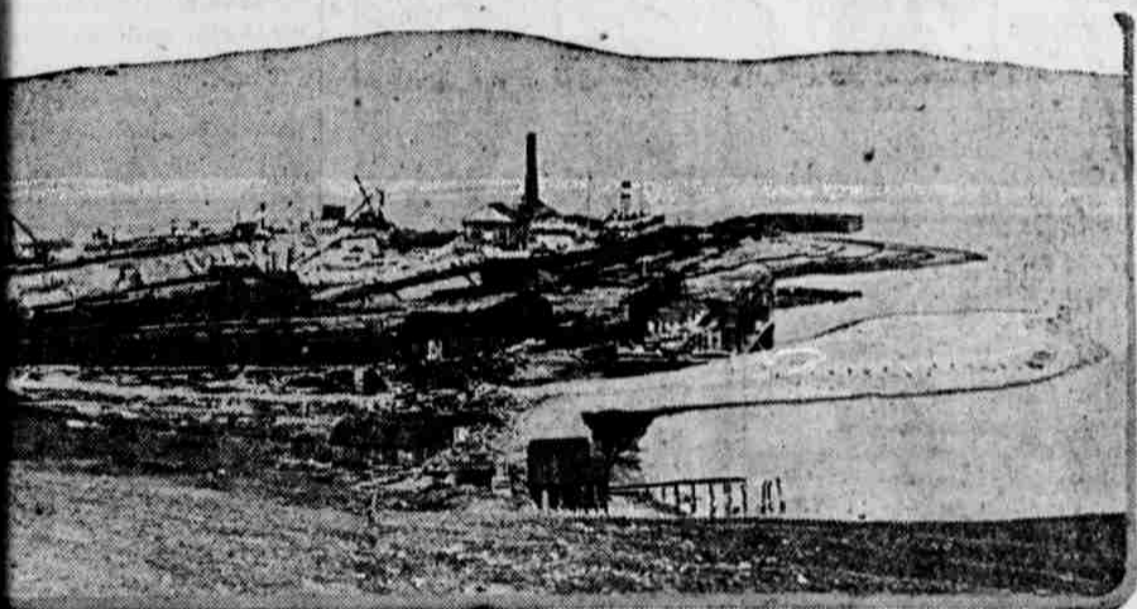
The gates of the Washington navy yard, where all the guns for the United States navy are assembled, are closed and guarded for the first time in the history of the yard. Work is being rushed to the limit. At the right of the illustration is Rear Admiral J. H. Glennon, commandant of the yard and superintendent of the gun factory.

CITY OF PUEBLA BRAVES SUBMARINE PERILS



This is the City of Puebla, the first American vessel manned entirely by Americans to brave the submarine perils since the blockade decree of the Germans. She sailed for France from New York carrying a cargo of merchandise declared contraband.

SITE FOR NEW NAVAL BASE ON THE PACIFIC



This is Hunters Point, near San Francisco, selected as the site of a new base for the United States navy.

WHERE BERNSTORFF'S EFFECTS WERE EXAMINED



View of the harbor of Halifax, where the British authorities detained Count von Bernstorff and his party while their effects were given a thorough examination, before the dismissed ambassador was permitted to proceed on his way to Germany.

HURRYING THE OCEAN MAILS ASHORE



Fast is the watchword of the United States post office department, and here is this more clearly emphasized than on the arrival of a mail steamer from Europe. This photograph shows how mail sacks are rushed from a liner to a mailboat in New York harbor.

A HERO OF THE DARDANELLES



Mark Alexander of Roanoke, Va., an American, who was within a short stride of death during a battle at the Dardanelles. He was fighting in a trench with six other men, and was just ready to hurl a trench-bomb which he had fixed so as to be ready for explosion when a bullet from the Turks hit his hand, causing the bomb to explode. He lost both his hands and his left eye, and his clothes were stripped from his body by the explosion. He had the presence of mind to bend over and stop the concussion of the shell, thus preventing his comrades from being mortally wounded. He is thirty years old and left for England in 1915. He was in a hospital 11 months recovering from his wounds. Alexander has been decorated with a medal of honor by King George and also been recommended for the Victorian cross.

Offended.

"I can't understand why Miss Langsyne is angry with me. She told me yesterday that it was her twenty-fifth birthday, and when I wished her many happy returns of the day she said I was a horrid old thing, and she hasn't spoken to me since."

"I don't blame her. You see, yesterday was about the fifteenth return of her twenty-fifth birthday, and she's getting a bit sensitive about it."

Helpful Persons.

"Do you believe that truth crashed to earth will rise again?" asked the moralist.

"Oh, yes," answered the cynical man. "There are always a number of people in every community who want to get at the truth because they think it's going to hurt somebody."

SHE DROVE A FIRE ENGINE



Miss Isabel Silver, quick-witted English girl, who saved the day and Broadworth Lodge, England, when she mounted the box of a fire engine and drove the horses from a nearby village to the scene of the blaze.

Both Wrote "Pied Piper."

Robert Browning, father of the poet, was a man of many parts, from whom his famous son would seem to have inherited now a few of his characteristics, says the London Chronicle. A clever artist, with a turn for the grotesque, and a versifier with a taste for eccentric rhymes, he might but for his brilliant son, be remembered today as the author of the "Pied Piper of Hamelin." For it was he who told Robert that story, and, some years before the poet produced his version, turned it into lively verse for the entertainment of a sick child—little Willie Macready, son of the famous actor. The poet does not seem to have known of his father's version until after he had produced his own.

Foolishness of Worry.

Of all the physical ills which we needlessly and unconsciously bring upon ourselves the most are doubtless caused by worry. Hurrying through our daily tasks and pleasures at breathless speed is bad enough, but to worry about future ills is far worse. It is well enough to look into the future and provide for our best ability against misfortunes, but when this foresight amounts to seeing only the phantoms in our path, it is nothing short of slow suicide.

PRESIDENT AND MRS. WILSON GUARDED



Three secret service men and one of the White House naval aides surrounding the president as he and Mrs. Wilson go out. In front with Mrs. Wilson is Col. W. W. Harts, in charge of the office of public buildings and grounds.

PERISHED WHEN THE LACONIA WAS SUNK



Left to right, Miss Elizabeth Hoy and her mother, Mrs. Albert H. Hoy of Chicago, who were passengers on the Cunard liner Laconia when it was sunk by a German submarine and who died of exposure in a lifeboat.

VICTIMS OF THE U-BOAT WARFARE



Remarkable news picture that tells its own story. A swamped small boat slowly sinking into the water, and men dotting the sea striving their best to keep afloat. These struggling men are Britishers who, when their port, the Ivernia, was sunk by a torpedo, took to the boats and dropped the seething waters of the Mediterranean. The heavy seas running drenched the boat.