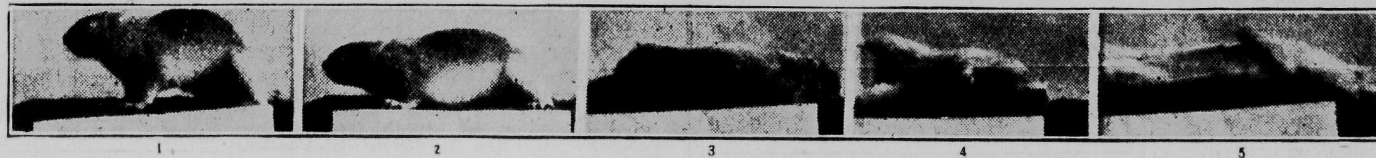


I Used 3 Boxes of Kill-Em-Quick

Gopher Poison this summer on my farm and at the present time not a live gopher could be found on it. I know it has benefited me to the extent of \$100. It has the old strychnine beat in a hundred ways.—Ole Skasheim, Turtle Lake, N. D. July 24th, 1907.

Kill-Em-Quick
Will rid your
fields of
pests.



Strychnine
Can never
be more
than a
makeshift.

This gopher died while the photo was taken (about two minutes) after eating a couple of kernels of wheat mixed with Kill-Em-Quick. or any preparation in which it is used can never be satisfactory because it is not only extremely dangerous to handle and prepare for use but its bitter taste (impossible to remove) makes it a failure as an effective Gopher or Prairie Dog Poison. It will, perhaps, kill a few dozen or a few hundred now and then, but so many more live than are killed that destruction and loss go on unchecked. What you want and need is a poison that exterminates, that wipes out every one of the pests and leaves not one to rob you. Strychnine never can do this for you. Kill-Em-Quick is the only poison in the world that can. Strychnine is dangerous and renders pans or pails in which it is prepared, unfit for use. Kill-Em-Quick does not. Strychnine is extremely bitter. (Gophers won't touch it). Kill-Em-Quick is sweet and has an attractive odor (Gophers and prairie dogs like it). Strychnine sours grain with which it is mixed and is easily washed away by rain. Kill-Em-Quick does not affect the grain and will not lose its strength in rainy weather. Rodents like grain mixed with Kill-Em-Quick better than without it. Strychnine is expensive. Kill-Em-Quick is cheap. The smallest particle eaten will cause instant death. (The picture above shows a gopher that ate two kernels of wheat containing Kill-Em-Quick. This gopher lived less than 6 minutes after eating it.) Sometimes it takes more, sometimes less, but you can depend upon it. Kill-Em-Quick is the only real gopher exterminator. Just as the letter above says, Kill-Em-Quick has strychnine beat a hundred ways.

STRYCHNINE

HERE ARE THE OPINIONS OF SOME DAKOTA FARMERS

Way Ahead of Strychnine.

Dear Sirs: I received your letter some time ago asking how I liked your "Kill-Em-Quick" Gopher poison. I have just tried it and can say it is all right. The Mickelson "Kill-Em-Quick" is way ahead of strychnine. I will recommend it to all of my friends and neighbors.

Yours truly, Wm. Heppler, Volga, S. D.

Kills When Grain is Heading.

July 20, 1906.

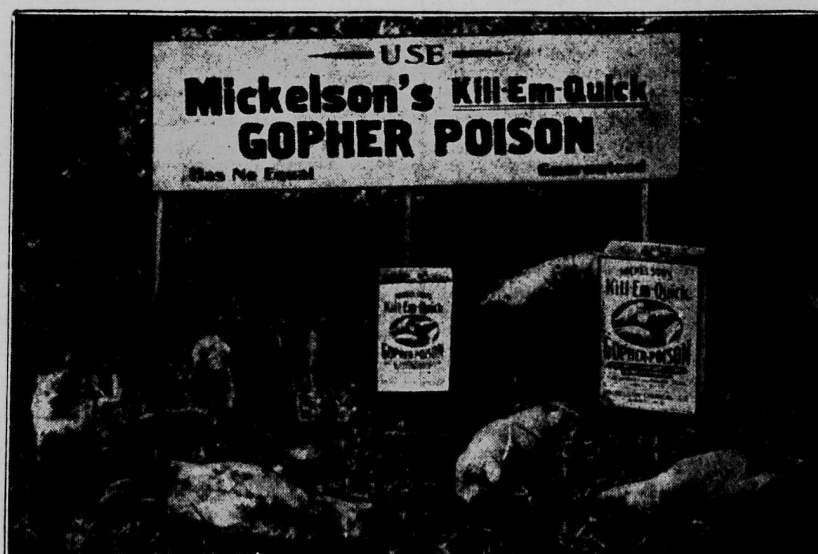
Anton Mickelson. Dear Sirs—Your "Kill-Em-Quick" gopher poison is certainly all and more than its name indicates. I used the same this summer on my fields at the time when the grain was beginning to head out, and when the gophers had started their work. The result obtained was surprising. I found not only a large number of dead ones, but best of all found no more live ones to continue the destructive work. Another good feature is that it retains its strength for many days for I found a dying gopher a week and a half after it had been placed on the ground.

Yours respectfully,

Aug. Affeld, Turtle Lake, N.D.

Every Package of Kill-Em-Quick will save you \$25.00 if you have gophers to fight. Rats did more damage to property in 1908 than fire, but gophers do more damage every year than hail, wind, rust and drought.

Kill-Em-Quick is a powder ready for use when simply mixed with moist wheat or grain. It forms a coating over the wheat and solidifies so that rain does not destroy its poisonous effect. Simply sprinkle the prepared grain near the gopher holes. To protect game and song birds it is best to place the poisoned grain in the holes. For Pocket Gophers make hole with sharp stick near mound and drop poison in runways. You are not risking a cent in buying Kill-Em-Quick (Read Guarantee). If you want to study more about it and learn why it is so far superior to strychnine or any other poison, ask us to send you booklets about it. They cost you nothing. Kill-Em-Quick should be used the first thing in the Spring and on through the Summer. BUY IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. If he can't supply you send his name together with the amount, \$1.25 for full size package; 75 cents for half size, to The Bole Drug Co. (Jobbers) Winnipeg, our Canadian representatives. All inquiries should be addressed to



OUR GUARANTEE

If after using the contents of the package according to directions, you are dissatisfied address a letter to this company enclosing the outside label, and stating how and when used, the amount paid for it, and from whom purchased. The Mickelson Chemical Co. will then immediately refund the amount paid.

Mickelson Chemical Co., Dept. L. 1417 Washington Ave. North
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE IN RURAL ALBERTA

In a well-regulated bachelor's "shack" on the plains of Western Canada, one will find worked out, one of the most unique systems of Household Science and Administration to be found anywhere. In this institution the bachelor acts as host, cook, hostess, maid, etc., all in one. He has built his own mansion, and so knows all its construction from cellar to attic. He has planned its heating, lighting, ventilation, decoration, equipment, and seen to every detail.

The main, and only building is 12x14 feet, about fifteen feet at outside and has a shanty roof. None of the underlying principles of sanitation have been neglected. Air space is provided by digging out a hole slightly smaller in dimensions than the building, and about six feet deep, and this serves, also, as a store-room for potatoes and such other vegetables as his treeless garden produces and the gophers have not eaten, as well as being easily accessible by a spring and jump from a trap-door in the floor. A three by five window, never hampered with blind, in either end and these, with a door the pipe in the roof and cracks where the improperly-cured lumber has sprung, furnish the ventilating system and provide for a free circulation of air at all times and in all directions.

As to heating—the sun on the broad roof in summer provides far more than he needs and in winter the little sheet iron stove, set right below the hole in the roof, which acts as chimney, provides a heated area, varying from one to two feet, around the stove and also serves as a range for his cooking.

Simplicity and utility are the points aimed at in the furnishing of this home. The stove mentioned, a table with no

useless polish or spread, a camp-bed, a trunk, two nail kegs and four chairs are all it boasts, except, of course, a hammer and a boot-jack, and sundry cooking utensils.

Nor is the aesthetic entirely neglected in providing the useful—calendars, both great and small, dating any where from 18—to present date, hung from three-inch nails, adorn the walls at most regular intervals, also bits of rare bric-a-brac as saddle, bridges, bits of old harness, slicker and frying pan, of ancient time, are artistically arranged about.

Beside building and equipping his house other very important things confront my lord, for he realizes that man must eat and if he eat in that land he must cook—what?—Oh, mostly bread! Ah! many and sad are "The Songs of a Sourdough" before he masters the art of bread-making. He purchases a box of Royal Yeast, carefully consults the directions by light of his tallow dip, and following the directions sets the sponge, covers it with his sheepskin coat, to keep the temperature right, rises in the morning to find a beautifully light sponge but a desperately sticky coat, and as he makes the dough, at times the thought of his coat seems to loom up before him and he stretches the gluten with unnecessary vim. Perhaps, also, adjectives act as a lightening agent.

He tries an experiment on cooking cereals and, as the most simply prepared takes rice: empties about a quart into a saucepan, covers with water, and sets it on the stove to cook. After a while the dish seems too full, so he dips out some; again it is too full! dips out more; fills the plates, saucers, cups, frying pan—everything, in a wild effort to keep apace with the rise in rice. At last it subsides—though every

where he looks is boiled rice. He lives on rice for days, till he hates all that looks like it.

His egg experiments, are not much more successful. Heating a pan smoking hot, he carefully breaks the egg and stands in stupid wonder gazing into the empty pan from whence the egg has flowed in all directions, and mutters, "I am—sure mother always fried meat that way!"

But all his efforts are not doomed to such sad results, and he can soon cook an appetizing meal. He has a dozen little devices no other house-keeper ever dreams of which are great conveniences.—In serving meals he serves the fried potatoes from the pan; uses granite for all his dishes because more substantial than china; uses same cup and plate for a week or two, then washes it to start a new week on; uses a gopher's hole outside the door for a sink, rather inconveniently for gopher, but very handy for him; carefully gathers soiled clothes in a sack and washes them monthly, half-yearly or never, depending on conditions and state of repair. He also uses a barbed wire fence for clothes-line (sometimes a chinook blows them away, but that is fate and must be submitted to); or turns his socks with top down when heel wears out and mends his socks—never!

Nor is the ethical side of his nature forgotten. He has his music books and friend—and when the thermometer registers away below, he can turn to his library of a few choice volumes; his magazines and Family Herald, with the Primrose corner so interesting to him, and there regale his mind and bring himself into touch with all the best of the outer world, or if, weary of this or too tired to enjoy it, he takes to stage—by standing the table into

the arena of the heated area, then mounting his chair on that, and so—here providing his own orchestra music to help pass the night.—E. BLENNER-HASSETT, in O. A. C. Review.

A little while ago the newly-elected Provost of a Scotch provincial town was about to make his first journey in that capacity through the place. The townspeople had arranged that from an arch of flowers under which he was to pass a floral crown should hang, surrounded by the words, "He well deserves it." But the wind blew away the crown, and when the Provost passed under the arch, to the great joy of those who had voted against him, only a rope with a noose at the end of it dangled there, with "He well deserves it" standing outside in bold relief.

"The editor of my paper," declared the newspaper business manager to a little coterie of friends, "is a peculiar genius. Why, would you believe it, when he draws his weekly salary he keeps out only one dollar for spending money and sends the rest to his wife in Indianapolis!"

His listeners—with one exception, who sat silent and reflective—gave vent to loud murmurs of wonder and admiration.

"Now, it may sound thin," added the speaker, "but it is true, nevertheless." "Oh, I don't doubt it at all!" quickly rejoined the quiet one; "I was only wondering what he does with the dollar!"

The New Minister—"Do you know who I am, my little man?" Little Billie—"Certainly. Don't you know who you are?"

able way laid us to ed Bigot. "But it at they knew of our y to-day." The In-jerk his horse round without avail. r Excellency! it is the Governor has the King's corvee. their respects to the rich is the idol the st now. They did interrupt their de-

tons! their fleece is tearing!" exclaimed the mention of the h, as he glanced up-glare defiantly upon y, villains!" cried

disposition chimed Intendant's wish. in, and the rest of give spur, and fight the rabble."

p plunged madly at iking right and left hunting-whips. A sued; many habitants a, and some of the unt. The In-blood got furious; right and left, and tuque marked his d.

recognized him at unendous yell burst e the Golden Dog! riponne!" while the ured on the cry, Intendant and the and Company!"

the troop of horse-s were utterly un-es began to be orts were made by s unsuccessfully, to off of their horses. arche's darling child, n, was crushed at Jean rushed at riddle, and received a

and all the troop swords. A bloody d impending, when illert, seeing the espatched a messen-to the Castle of St. l himself into the surging crowd, im-g, and compelling

cognized and cheered it even his influence to calm the fiery by the Intendant's the drums of the iery suddenly re- noise of the riot. long files of glit-vere seen streaming Fort. Colonel St. ir head, forming his on to charge the nel saw at once the nd being a man of ded peace before re-

He was at once ple stood still and y fell back quietly os. They had no A way was made and the Intendant re extricated from

ice out of the mob excretions, which by angry oaths e cavaliers as they he Place d'Armes l into the gateway St. Louis.

eved of their pres-; and some of the m got apprehensive s of this outrage Intendant. They singly or in groups, hat he might not be count for the day's

and his cortege of dsly into the court-

n page 560.]