

SASKATCHEWAN AND ST...

Last Year More Grain Than in Manitoba High-Oats Regina District-vince.

That Saskatchewan last year... 125,589,543 bushels of oats, barley and flax is announced by the department of agriculture...

Compared with the season of the returns of the last year most twice as large; and crease applies to both acreage. It has been found, that the average yield per acre was small, and less than in 1907...

This condition has been shown in a threshing returned by Mr. J. H. Moseley... 925 bushels of wheat from 30 acres, and 60 bushels of oats from the same land...

What is the object of your society? You wish the truth? To get our names in the papers as far as possible... Kansas City Journal.



Girlhood Vigor Regained.

The difficulty with most women lies in the fact that while they are anxious about the health and welfare of their family and loved ones, they rarely ever pay attention to themselves...

Psychine regulates and strengthens the stomach and is an infallible remedy for all disorders of the throat, lungs and chest. All druggists and stores, 50c. Samples sent on application. Dr. J. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto. Psychine drives away La Grippe!

People who believe that all animals should be left to die a natural death, and buried without having their bones picked, are doing a disservice to the world...

A Pill That Lightens Life.—To the man who is a victim of indigestion, the transaction of business becomes an added misery. He cannot concentrate his mind upon his tasks...

Repeat it: "Shilo's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Whether you consider Dependable Quality, Ease and Comfort, Dressed Appearance, or Reasonable Price, Elmira Felt Shoes and Slippers meet each and every requirement.

Another Philanthropist. "Why don't you abolish straps and high tops on your street car lines?" "My friend," answered Mr. Dustin Stax impressively, "scientists tell us that unless we take more exercise we will become mere creatures of brain, with neither arms nor legs. I'm trying to stand between humanity and an awful fate!"—Washington Star.

Strictly Feminine. "Yes, I always let papa buy my hats." "Is his taste so good?" "It isn't a matter of taste. Papa always buys hats that are too expensive, and then I change them and get the difference."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Embarrassing. Good anecdotes of Saphir, the great German humorist and editor, are told in Berlin. A young couple, newly engaged, were faced with a letter of introduction to Saphir, which they daily presented. Now the gentleman was notorious for his feminine habits and ways, and his appearance at once struck the eye of the observant journalist, who had heard about him...

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A Powerful Medicine.—The healing properties in six essential oils are concentrated in every bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, forming one of the most beneficial liniments ever offered to the use of man. Through its use, the power in allaying pain, and many thousands more can testify that they owe their health to it. Its wonderful power is expressed by its cheapness.

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Clergymen Are Scarce. The reluctance of men to take holy orders in the Church of England is so noticeable a feature at the present time, is a matter of more than ecclesiastical interest. It affects not only the existing clergy, but the whole of the nation as a whole.—Nineteenth Century Journal.

ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA, AS FOR EDDY'S MATCHES

Who Gets the Most Out of Life? Not the wealthiest, not the most learned, nor the idler—but the man who has good health and works for his living. This truth is true, but not trivial. Every man should guard his health as his most valuable possession. The more so because health is easier to retain than regain. Keep your grip on health by regular exercise, reasonable care in eating and requisite sleep. Take Beecham's Pills occasionally, to tone the stomach and keep the liver and bowels in good working order. And don't worry. Observe these simple rules and you will agree that the one who gets the most from life is...

The Man Who Uses BEECHAM'S PILLS

A QUEER WOOING.

Whistler's Offhand Wedding and the Bride's Soant Troussau. Labouchere's claim that he brought about the marriage of Whistler is thus recorded in the "Punch." Whistler is a bachelor, and is responsible for Whistler's marriage to the widow of Mr. Govin, the architect. She was a remarkably pretty woman and very agreeable and kind, and she and Whistler were both in London at the time of their marriage. They were both in London at the time of their marriage. They were both in London at the time of their marriage.

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NEW STRENGTH FOR WEAK GIRLS

Can be Had Through the Rich Red Blood Made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. There comes a time in the life of almost every girl when sickness attacks her. The strain upon her blood supply is too great, and there comes headache and dizziness, loss of appetite, attacks of dizziness and heart palpitation, and a general tendency to a decline. The only thing that can promptly and speedily cure these troubles is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This is the only medicine that actually makes new, rich, red blood, and a plentiful supply of rich blood is the health of growing girls and women of mature years. The truth of this statement is proved in the case of Miss Elizabeth F. Friedman, of the town of New York, who writes: "At the age of sixteen years I left my country home to attend high school. The excessive confinement, and long hours of study, gradually broke me down. My blood supply seemed to be deficient, and I grew pale and depressed. I was dizzy, nearly all the time, and my head broke out on my face. I was altogether in a miserable condition, and it seemed impossible for me to get out of school. I tried you 'Keep this kind of quiet to oblige me.' 'Hazeline' said that this was meant as a gentle hint for his immediate departure, and, although he had a fair share of curiosity, felt there was nothing else to do. As soon as he had gone Captain Eri began to lay down the law. 'Eri,' he said, 'there's been some sort of a mistake; that's plain enough. Morn's likely the darky took the wrong satchel when she got up to come out of the car. That woman at the house is the real Marnie—snow all right, and writes good to go right up there and see her. Come on!' But Captain Jerry mutilated outright. He declared that the sight of that darky had sickened him of matrimony forever, and that he would not see the candidate from Nantucket nor any other candidate. 'Go and see her yourself if you're so set on it,' he declared. 'I shan't!'

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chance to get away.

The train was nearly an hour late this evening owing to a hot box and the "ex-servant" must add his few friends peered anxiously out at it from around the corner of the station. The one coach stopped directly under the lights, and the conductor called the passengers as they came down the steps. Two or three got out, but these were men. Then came an apparition that capped Captain Jerry to gasp and clutch at his throat. She was a tall, coal black negress, and in her hand was a canvas extension case, on the side of which was blazoned in two-inch letters the fateful name, "M. B. Snow, Nantucket."

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CAP'N ERI

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

Continued.

CHAPTER V. CONVERSATION among the captain was for the next two days confined to two topics, speculation as to how about they might expect a reply from the Nantucket female and whether or not Mr. Langley would discharge Hazeline. On the latter point Captain Eri was decided. "He won't be bounced," said the captain. "Now you just put that down in your log. Langley ain't a fool, and he can put two and two together as well as the next fellow. If there's any sense in any of 'em, I'd just drop him a hint myself, but there ain't, so I shan't put my ear in. But I wish you two could have heard that youngster talk to me. Moughlin critter. 'Would he have done you good. That boy's all right.'"

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