Continued.) CHAPTER V, COLLEGE ONVERSATION among the captains was for the next two days confined to two topics, speculation as to how soon they might expect a reply from

the Nantucket Temale and whether or not Mr. Langley would discharge Hazeltine. On the latter point Captain your log. Langley ain't a foot, and he

tain. "Now you just put that down in can put two and two together as well as the next feller. If I thought there

as the next feller. If I thought there was any need of it I'd just drop him a hint myself, but there aint, so I shart out the postmark, so I shart of the postmark, saw that it was Nanteck and stuck the note behind the clock. He did his best to forget it, but he looked so guilty when Captain Perez returned at supper time that that he looked so guilty when Captain Perez returned at supper time that that he looked so guilty when Captain Perez returned at supper time that that he looked so guilty when Captain Perez returned at supper time that that he looked so guilty when Captain Perez when Captain Eri paused, but it was only after a struggle that Captain Jerry was propped up against the sugar bowl in the middle of the table.

As a tis now, I callate I'd thank him for jettin' me off so easy. You'll have to excuse us tonight, I'm arraid. We so one of the three biggest fools in Orbana of the three biggest fools in Orbana in the proved proved means that it was nown, I callate I'd thank him for jettin' me off so easy. You'll have to excuse us tonight, I'm arraid. We have provely pared to be deficient, and I grew pale and depressed. I was not if you can be a step proved use less confinement and long hours of sixteen vears I lett my country had to list one of the three biggest fools in Orbana had to do win. My should was one of the three biggest fools in Orbana had to be considered. The think him for jettin' me off so easy. You'll have to excuse us tonight, I'm arraid. We have to do supply seemed to be deficient, and I grew pale and depressed. I was not if you was alone when the captain Perez's breath gave of latter Captain Perez's breath gave of propped up against the sugar bowl in the middle of the table.

We didn't open the Erist said Perez proudly: "We did want to but we thought all hands ought to be on deck when anything as important as this

was goin' to be done."

"He's been holdin' it up to the light
for the last ha'f hour," sneered Cap-tain Jerry. "Andbody 'd think it had a million dollars in it. For the land's sake, open it, Eri, 'fore he has a fit!" Captain Eri picked up the letter, looked it over very deliberately and orthen tore off the end of the envelope. The inclosure was another sheet of note paper like the first epistle. The captain took out his spectacles, wiped them did read the following aloud:

Captain Jeremian Burgess Street like your looks well enough, to though it don't pay, to put too much dependence in looks, as nobody knows better than me. Besides, I judge that picture meney enough to carry me to Orham and back, though the dear land knows I ain't got none to throw away. If we don't agree to sign articles, I suppose likely you will be willing to stand half the fares. That ain't any more than right, the way. I look at it. I shall come to Orham on the afternoon train, Thursday. Meet me at the depot. Yours truly, MARTHA B. SNOW.

P. S.-I should have liked it better if Nobody spoke for a moment after the

reading of this intensely practical note. Captain Eri whistled softly, scratched his head and then read the letter over again to himself. At length Captain Perez broke the spell. "Jerusalem!" he exclaimed. "She don't lose no time; does she?"

"She's pretty prompt, that's a fact," assented Captain Eri.
Captain Jerry burst forth in indigna-

"Is that all you've got to say," he 'Anguired with sarcasm, "after gittin' me into a scrape like this? Well, now, L tell you one thing, I"-

Now, hold on, hold on, Jerry! She ajn't goin' to marry you unless you want her to, 'tain't likely. More I think of it the more I like the woman's way of doin' things. She's got sense: there's no doubt of that. You can't I sell her a cat in a bag. She's comin' down here to see you and talk the thing over, and I glory in her spunk."

"Wants me to pay her fare! I see myself doin' it! I've got ways enough to spend my money without payin' fures for Nantucket folks."

"If you and she sign articles, as she that sealls it, you'll have to pay more than fares," said Captain Perez in a mat-ter of tact tone. "I think same as Eri does—she's a smart woman. We'll does—she's a smart woman. is 13! Well won't! Cheeky thing! Let

"Now, see here, Jerry," said Captain Eri, "you was jest as anxious to have one of us git married as anybody else. You haven't got to marry the woman unless you want to, but you have got to help us see the thing through. I wish myself that we hadn't been quite so pesky apxious to give her the latitude and longitude and had took some sort of an observation ourselves. But we alidn't, and now we've got to treat her decent. You'll be at that depot along

with Perez and me."

Captain Eri did not go fishing the next morning but stayed about the house, whittling at the model of a clipper ship and tormenting Captain lerry. The model was one that he had been at work upon at odd times ever since he gave up seagoing. It had never been completed for the very good reason that when one part was finished the captain tore another part to pieces and began over again. It was a sort of barometer of his feelings, and when his companions saw him take down the clipper and go to work they knew of layin to, as you might say, waitin perplexing problem or was troubled in to git our

his mind.
They started for the railway station The bewildered Hazeltine laughed immediately after supper. As they and said he was glad to hear it. that they might miss the train. Captain Jerry hadn't spoken since they left home and walked gloomily ahead with his hands in his pockets.

Mr. Web Saunders, fat and in his pink striped shirt sleeves, sat upon the steps of his saloon as they went by. He wished them an unctuous good

The response from the three captains was not enthusiastic, but Mr. Saun-ders continued to talk of the weather, the fishing and the cranberry crop until a customer came and gave them a ABSISTED RECOVERED DI W

The train was hearly an hour late his evening, owing to a hot box, and he "ex-seafaring man" and his two to the housekeeper? Did she look, the housekeeper? Did she look, as if she was giftin ready to go out? nds peered anxiously out at it fran Did she have her bunnit on?"
and the corner of the station. The coach stopped directly under the at home. That's way I thought around the corner of the station. The one coach stopped directly under the lights, and they could see the passen gers as they came down the steps. Two or three got out, but these were men. Then came an apparition that

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."

Captain Eri gazed at this astounding spectacle for a full thirty seconds.
Then he woke up.
"Godfrey domino!" he ejaculated. Black! Black! Run! Run for your

lives 'fore she sees us!" This order was superfluous. Captain Jerry was already halfway to the

woman! I won't by thunder!" "There, there, Jerry!" said Captain

Eri soothingly. "Nobody wants you to. There ain't no danger now. She didn't see us."
"Alm't no danger! There you go again, Eri Hedge! She'll ask where I

live and come right down in the depot wagon. Oh, Lordy, Lordy!" The frantic sacrifice was about to bound away again when Captain Eri caught him by the arm.

"I'll tell you what," he said, "we'll scoot for Eldredge's shanty and hide there till she gits tired and goes away. P'raps she won't come, anyhow." The deserted fish shanty, property of the heirs of the late Nathaniel Eldredge, was situated in a hollow close to the house. In a few moments the three were inside, with a sawhorse

against the door.

They heard the rattle of a heavy carriage, and, crowding together at the cobwebbed window, saw the black shape of the depot wagon rock past. They waited, breathless, until they saw it go back again up the road. "Did you lock the dinin' room door

Perez?" asked Captain Eri. "Course I didn't. Why should I?" It was a rather senseless question. at bedtime.

"Humph!" grunted Captain Eri. "She'll see the light in the dinin' room and go inside and wait, more'n likely. Well, there's nothin' for us to do but she ain't gone one of us 'll have to go up and tell her she won't suit and pay her fare home, that's all. I think Jerry

"Me!" almost shouted the frantic Captain Jerry. "You go to grass! You fellers got me into this scrape, and now let's see you git me out of it. I don't

They sat there in darkness, the silence unbroken, save for an occasional chuckle from the provoking Eri. After a long while they heard some one whistling. Perez went to the window, to

take an observation. "It's a man," he said disappointedly. "He's been to our house too. My land, I hope he didn't go in! It's that feller Hazeltine; that's who 'tis."

"Is it?" exclaimed Eri eagerly. "That's so; so 'tis! Let's give him a hail."

Before he could be stopped he had pulled the sawhorse from the door, had opened the latter a little way and, with his face at the open, was whis-

The electrician looked up and down the dark road in a puzzled sort of way, but evidently could not make up his mind from what quarter the whistles

came. "Mr. Hazeltine!" hailed the captain ther find out where I am! I callate in what might be called a whispered yell or a shouted whisper. "Mr. Hazeltine! Here, on your lee bow, in the shanty."

The word "shanty" was the only part of the speech that brought light to Ralph's mind, but that was sufficient. He came down the hill, left the road and plunged through the blackberry vines to the door.

"Who is it?" he asked. "Why, hello, captain! What on earth"-Captain Eri signaled him to silence and then, catching his arm, pulled him into the shanty and shut the door, Captain Jerry hastened to set the

sawhorse in place again. "Mr. Hazeltine," said Captain Eri, "let me make you acquainted with Cap'n Perez and Cap'n Jerry, shipmates of mine. You've heard me speak of 'em."_

Ralph, in the darkness, shook two big hands and heard whispered voices express themselves as glad to know

"You see," continued Eri in a somewhat embarrassed fashion, "we're sort our heads. I tell you that 'cause

passed John Baxter's house they noticed a light in an upper chamber and wondered if the old man was ill. Captain Eri would have stopped to find out, but Captain Perez insisted that it could be done just as well when you understand it. What we want to pesky ridic lous, although it ain't when you understand it. What we want to be a long and expressed a fear know is, have you been to our house and is there anybody there?" "Why, yes, I've been there. I rowed

ever and dropped in for a minute, as you suggested the other day. The housekeeper—I suppose it was the housekeeper—that opened the door, sald you were out, and I''— He was interrupted by a hopeless groan.

He was interrupted by a hopeless nople, and is said to be 132 years old. He still works at his profesion of saddle-maker, and has never left the house he was born in. His father is "I knew it! And you said there wa'n't no danger, Eri!"

NEW STRENGTH FOR WEAK GIRLS

"They are coaching him for his ex-

"No."
"So I hear."
"Pshaw! They are automobiling him."—Nashville American.

A Safe Pill for Suffering Women

wid yethese days?

Casey-Oh, busy, very busy,

Johnnie-An' yer didn't get nothin

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack

of LacGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases

e in the street each the school or and

More than the property of the

it: _ "Shiloh's Cure will always

rure my coughs and colds."

Never give painted toys to very

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"Ha!" said the Terrible Turk as,

DODDS

Kerk is Welter | Sept. 1844 1850

Repeat

was a very posseed one and the

Can be Had Through the Rich Red Blood Made by Dr.

at home. That's why I thought"— But again Captain Jerry broke in "Well, by mighty!" he slaculated. "That's nice, now, ain't it? She goin away? You bet she ain't! She's goin caused Captain Jerry to gasp and to stay there and wait, if it's forever.

She's got too good a thing. Jest as like's not allissy Busteed or some tall, coal black negress, and in her like's not M'lissy Busteed or some other gab machine like her 'll be the next one to call, and if they see that great black, critter! Oh, my soul? "Black!" said Ralph amazedy "Why, the woman at your house isn't black. She's as white as I am, and not bad looking either."

"What?" This was the trio in chorus. Then Captain Eri said:

"Mr. Hazeltine, now, honest and the strain upon her blood and there comes agreeable, and bath she and he were thorough bedemians. I was dining with them and some others one evening at Earl's Court. They were obviously greatly attracted to each other of the only thing that can be compared to a decline. The only thing that can be compared to a decline. The only thing that can be compared to a decline. The only thing that can be compared to a decline. The only thing that can be compared to a decline. The only thing that can be compared to a decline. The only thing that can be compared to a decline. The only thing that can be compared to a decline. The only thing that can be compared to a decline. The only thing that can be compared to the only medicine that accompany the compared to the only medicine that accompany the company of the chorus. Then Captain Eri said:
"Mr. Hazeltine, now, honest and true, is that a fact?" the health of growing girls and women of mature years. The truth of this statement is proved in the case of Miss Esther E. Sproule, Truemanville, N.S., who says: "At the age of sixteen years I left my country home to attend high school. The

"Of course it's a fact." The captain wiped his forehead. "Mr. Hazeltine," he said, "if anybody fair to establish a record for his age. had told me a fortn't ago that I was

the house is the real Marthy Snow all right, and we've got to go right up there and see her. Come on!"

But Captain Jerry mutinied outright. He declared that the sight of that darky had sickened him of marrying forever and that he would not see the contract that the sight of that darky had sickened him of marrying forever and that he would not see the sight of that darky had sickened him of marrying forever and that he would not see these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at fifty medi candidate from Nantucket nor any

"Go and see her yourself if you're so set on it," he declared. "I shan't!".

"All right," said Captain Eri calmly.
"I will. I'll tell her you're bashful, but jest dyin' to be married and that she can have you if she only waits lane

walked out.

"Hold on, Eri!" shouted the frantic
Jerry. "Don't you' do 'it! Don't you
tell her that! Land of love, Perez, do
you s'pose he will?"

"I don't know," was the answer in a
disgusted tone. "You hadn't ought to
have been so pigheaded, Jerry."

the stomach and liver and is accountable for the pains and lessitude that
so many of them experience. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will correct
irregularities of the digestive organs
and restore health and vigor. The
with safety, because their action,
while effective is mild and soothing.

have been so pigheaded, Jerry." Captain Eri, with set teeth and determination written on his face, walked straight to the dining room door. Drawing a long breath, he opened it and stepped inside. A woman who had Cassidy—Ye don't tell me?
Casey—Aye. Sure iv'ry time I'n
at laysure I hev somethin' to doThe Catholic Standard and Times. been sitting in Captain Perez's rocker

rose as he entered ... The woman looked at the captain, and the captain looked at her. She was of middle age, inclined to stoutness, with a pair of keen eyes behind brass rimmed spectacles, and was dressed in a black alpaca gown that was faded Grove: Used the world over to Cure of middle age, inclined to stoutness, a little in places and had been neatly a Gold in One Day. 25c. mended in others. She spoke first. "You're not Cap'n Burgess?" she

saider "No, ma'am," said the captain uneasily. "My name is Hedge. I'm a sort of messmate of his. You're Miss

"Mrs. Snow. I'm a widow."



expectant, the captain very nervous and not knowing how to begin. "I feel as if I knew you, Cap'n Hedge," said the widow as the captain slld into his own rocker. "The boy on the depot wagon told me about you and Cap'n Ryder and Cap'n Burgess." "Did, hey?" The captain inwardly vowed yengeance on his chum's grandnephew. "Hope he gave us a clean

"Did, hey?" The captain inwardly young children. They are a source of great danger, as it is difficult to prevent children from putting them to their mouths, more particularly at teetifing time. They are also better banished from the nursery, as many a nasty cut is caused by a fall on the find out things for myself to want to find out things for myself. you, if that's what you mean. If he had I don't think it would have made much diff'rence. I've lived long enough to want to find out things for myself and not take folks' say so."-The lady seeming to expect some sort of answer to this statement, Captain Eri expressed his opinion that the plan of finding out things for oneself

plan of finding out things for onesen was a good "idee." Then, after another fidgety silence, he observed that it was a fine evening. There being no dispute on this point, he endeavored to think of something else to say. Mrs.

think of something else to say. Mrs.

think of something else to say. Mrs. here on what you might call a bus'ness errand, and as I've been waitin' pretty nigh two hours already, p'raps better talk about somethin' besides fine evenin's. I've got to be lookin' up a hotel or boardin' house or some wheres to stay tonight, and I can't wait much longer. I jedge you got my letter and was expectin' me. Now, if it ain't askin' too much, I'd like to know where Cap'n Burgess is and why he wa'n't at the depot to meet me." (To be Continued.)

Probably the oldest man alive is Hadji Raouf, who lives in Constantiieved to have lived to the age of "Hush up, Jerry, a minute, for the 142.

county and no cannot

ig his real thousa en the

A QUEER WOOING.

Labouchere's claim that he bro

markably pretty woman and very "Mrs. Godwin," I said, "will you

"Certainly," she replied. "When?' I asked.
"Oh, some day." said Whistler.

marry Jimmy?"

gyman and give the bride away. I ed in the fixed an early date and got the then chairs, chaplain of the house of commons, was to

Williams' Pink Pills, and I strongly recommend them to other ailing girls."

How inpractical they were was shown when I happened to meet the bride the day before the marriage in the street.

"No," she replied; "I am just going to get my trousseau." "A little late for that, is it not?" I

going to buy a new toothbrush and a new sponge, as one ought to have new snes when one marries."

DON'T FIGHT THE WEATHER. Try the Plan of Being on Friendly Terms Withelt.

What a great misfortune this is, the abit of considering the weather-of weather! It is largely due, is it not, to clothes? No mention is made of rain in the garden of Eden, but we must not therefore contend that rain was bravery."

"But—"

"But—" Cassidy-Hello, Casey, how's things recollect that Adam and Eve did not in blessed ignorance they did not know that it was anything to be considered. To mind the rain no more than the

May sunshine, but to plunge into it and let the drops pelt as the will, to accept snow without a thought of dislong have lost.

mas fs.

Willie—Dat's all I got what's any good. Dere wuz an overcoat an' hat, an' a' suit of clothes, an' some underwear, an' stockin's, an' gloves, an' a whole lot of other things like dat; but dey ain't no kind ob Chritsmas presents.—Harper's Weekly. if the day be dark or if the day be bright, and where we find that the dash of the soft rain on one's face is not death, after all; that wetness and dryness are merely relative terms. All the centuries of fussing and fuming with the weather have not affected

the weather one particle. It still rains and snows and sleets and blows, just as dictated by circumstances. There fore, what's the use? Are your puny diatribes or mine of any greater pofore? Evidently not. Accordingly try the plan of being friendly with the weather, of agreeing with it instead of fighting it, and, 'pon my word, presently it will be agreeing with you.—

E. L. Sabin if Lippincott's:

"We ran out of tobacco while fishing in the Canadian wilds," said a clubman. "Our guides put us on to kinnikinic, and we smoked that for ten days. It wasn't bad. "Kinnikinic is the inner bark of the Wifey (in a hurry)—Oh, bother the pins get away in the most mysterious manner.

Hub—My dear, one has to be sharp to match a pin. The reason they get away is because they are pointed one way, and headed another. — Boston Transcript. red willow. You dry it, then you cut it up. It really tastes like toba The Indians always use it when they can't get the real thing, and I un stand that there are certain brands of

Canadian tobacco that are flavored with kinnikinic." Emperor William's Appetite. The Emperor, William I., was a fine looking man notwithstanding his age, and he had that old world manner ed what he ate and drank, although he was doing a cure. He began with poached eggs and went on to potted meats and vary strange German dishes, added meny cups of strong tea, and ended with strawberries, ices and sweet, tepid champagne. We talked banalities. It was not very exciting—Lady Randolph Churchill's Reminiscences

The Register of the Voice. The register of the voice is some times confounded with the range. There are two registers to the voice, whatever its quality. These are termed the register of the chest and the register of the head. The chest notes are given in full, even tones and with the natural voice. The tones may be either open or closed. They are given from the chest and the back of the nose. Head tones come from the bridge of the nose and if untrained are apt to develop an unpleasant shrillness. In a trained voice it is impossible to detect where the chest register ends.

Keen on the Main Chance. He was gazing with dreamy eyes nto the distance. "Ah, my darling," he murmured, "what matters it that sorrow and trouble must of necessity be lurking in the unknown future? While I am with you I think of naught but the present—the beautiful, superb present."

Another Philanthropist.

don't you abolish straps and igh steps on your street car lines?"
"My friend," answered Mr. Dustin
tax impressively, "scientists tell us hat unless we take more exercise we wful fate!"-Washington Star.

Strictly Feminine. "Yes, I always let papa buy my

"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

Embarrassing Good anecdotes of Saphir, the great-German humorist and editor, are told in Berlin. A young couple, newly en-gaged, were factored with a letter of introduction to Saphir, which they duly presented. Now, the gentleman was notorious for his effeminate habwas notorious for his effeminate habits and ways, and his appearance at once struck the eye of the observant journalist, who had heard about him. He received the pair with empressement, insisted upon their being seated in his most comfortable easy chairs, assured them how pleased he was to hear of their engagement and wound up with. "Now, pray, you must, you really must, tell me which of you is to be the bride."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Reporter—But why did the Harrises and the Boggses end their fued?

Native—Well, Ah reckon you don't Native—Well, Ah reckon you don't know what it takes to make a right good feud. No Harris girl never fell in love with no Boggs man, an no Boggs girl never fell in love with no Harris man. There wasn't nothin happened to keep up no interest in things, so th' fued jest nacth'ly died—Cleveland Leader.

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. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto. Psychine drives away La Grippe 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. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto. Psychine drives away La Grippe 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. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto. Psychine drives away La Grippe 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. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto. Psychine drives away La Grippe the stomach and its stores, 50c.

ing properties in six essential oils are death, and buried without having concentrated in every bottle of Dr. their bones picked, are caling atten-Thomas Eclectric Oil, forming one of tion to the the most beneficial liniments ever Lord Charles the most beneficial liniments ever offered to the use of man. Thous ds can testify as to its power in allaying pain, and many thousands more can certify that they owe their health to it. Its wonderful power is expressed by its cheapness.

"He has everything to make a work are so strong that the doctors who

"Dear me! What more can a woman ask of her husband than that he have wealth?"

"Or, failing these, heart disease."-

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

comfort, but, rather, to enjoy the thronging presence of it; to pursue orders in the Church of England, one's daily stint regardless of whether which is so noticeable a feature at one's daily stint regardless of whether which is so noticeable a feature at the sky be dun or blue—this is a state the present time, is a matter of more which we, especially of the cities, long, than ecclesiastical interest. It affects long have lost.

not only the existing clergy, as also "To get our names in the papers We regain it, some of us, in the will the laity alone, but the nation as a soften as possible."—Kansas City

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 un-til Nature says Stop. To prevent this every woman should take Psychine regularly. It creates an appetite and the greatest of digestants. Psy-T. Miller, of 63 Notre Dame St., Win nipeg, proved this for she says: "I am thankful for what Psychine has ach was greatly has brought me permanent relief. feel like a new woman now to what vigor of girlhood in my veins once

A Powerful Medicine.— The heal ais should be left to die a natural "He has everything to make a wo are so strong that the doctors who man happy."

"On the contrary, he has nothing but whealth."

"In late, his contracts of this point attended him during his recent illness, had the greatest difficulty in persuading him that stimulants were

man who is a victim of indigestion the transaction of business becomes an added misery. He cannot concentrate his mind upon his tasks and such a man Parmelee's Vegetable ment, according to directions, will convince him of their great excellence. They are confidently recommend because they will do all that is claimed for them.

"You wish the truth?" "Why, yes."



ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA,

Eddy's Matches have hailed from Hull since 1851—and these 57 years of Constant Betterment have resulted in Eddy's Matches reaching a Height of Perfection attained by No Others. Sold and used everywhere in Canada.

Who Gets the Most Out of Life?

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

SASKAT AND ST

Last Year More Grai Than in Manito so High--Oats Regina Districtvince.

That Saskatchewan last deced 125,589,543 bushels compiling statistics contain reports of 3168 threshern operated in the province I and the statement just based, insofar as grain crop cerned, upon the thresher

ports. Compared with the seaso the returns of the last yea most twice as large; an crease applies to both ac yield. It has been found, that the average yield pe each crop was small, and less than in 1907, althou shows a slightly better yield than in that year. It however, that the yields of two years are much below sibilities of the province it can be demonstrated the crop growth than was the mer, it may be assumed to ods of cultivation, particul in vogue in some of the n tricts, should be held respe a certain extent for the reach the old-time high ave That this condition

invariable is shown by an threshers' returns. Mr. J. of Milestone threshed 925 els of oats from the same land. Mr. Helstrom place threshed 6500 bush from 400 acres, and W. I 3042 bushels of flax from D. Renk of Indian Head ra that yielded 27 bushels per oats that averaged 66 b acre. Some of the crops i selev district were good, as the fact that 30 acres of by W. Chew yielded 1500 b 5500 bushels of wheat we from 320 acres. Twenty wheat and 50 bushels acre were grown by ers. J. F. Bremer of Arc ed 2487 bushels of oats res, and wheat grown nings of the same place bushels from 76 acres. of Carnduff produced 1300 wheat from 65 acres, and same district yielded 34 acre on some farms. In trict yields of 30 bushels wheat were recorded for farms. A crop of oats ne yielded 90 bushels per Moose Jaw district was front. A Cook is report threshed 8,070 bushels of 350 acres, and 2,896 bush from 75 acres. Peter G. Rosthern threshed 425 wheat from 18 acres. Twe per acre were realized grown by F. W. Bull while 27,754 bushels of threshed by Mr. Bull from In the Sheho district y bushels of wheat and 30 oats per acre were realize dual farms. The Welds Cattle Co., of Davidson bushels of wheat on 6 3,857 bushels of oats of Holman Bros. of Lloyd reported to have threshed of wheat from 10 acres, & Daily are credited grown 770 bushels of vacres. John Ellis of Ki shed 2500 bushels of wh acres and 3500 bushels 70 acres. Instances such as

multiplied to show these farmers, but ma the districts referred to in other districts, pr crops last year. In claimed that the yield the farmers whose na lished, were the best tricts last year. The co be established. It i however, that some of nearly all parts of the good crops last year; a inference is that whose crop exceeded the for the province, some or farmers must have which the average yiel pondingly less than th Saskatchewan. But if all parts of Saskar yields were obtained or it surely should be pos-ter methods of culti crease the average ret farms that at pres less than the average. The crop from

wheat was not thre these figures are inclu age from which the produced, the average was thereby somewha was ascertained also from 124,763 acres of hed; but the