

THE ALBERTAN

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1912

VOTE FOR THE BY-LAW

The ratepayer who votes against the by-law to raise money to extend the waterworks, which is up for consideration on Monday, in order to show what he thinks of the city hall authorities...

This waterworks extension business is practically on the local improvement basis and the citizen at large is not very much interested except in a general way in the financial obligation undertaken.

A TEMPERANCE LESSON

The temperance workers of Quebec and Ontario have succeeded remarkably well during the past ten years and by their efforts have very greatly limited the consumption of liquor in different parts of the two provinces.

The temperance reformers in Quebec have carried on a campaign mostly of education. During the last seven years under the leadership of Archbishop Bruchesi, they have used the pulpit, the school and the press to show the evils of the drink habit and in a campaign of enlightenment have had very satisfactory results.

In Ontario the temperance workers have been equally active, though their method of operation has been quite different. They have made the legislative campaign the basis of the work and have succeeded in cutting down the number of licenses in the province very considerably.

Both methods are necessary in successful campaigning against the liquor evil, but the Quebec method gets to the axis of things and must have the more lasting results.

Temperance workers in Alberta, who have everything before them, should consider very carefully before launching out upon a campaign for which they are not prepared.

MODESTY OR ALARM

Was the Kaiser too modest or too timid? That is the question puzzling some of the greatest military minds of the present age and has been puzzling them since it was announced that the Emperor of all the Germans had refused to permit the Hon. Col. Sam Hughes, minister of war, or some such thing for Canada, to witness the military manoeuvres of Germany.

But it has been reported that the Kaiser learned that this celebrated slayer of men, was approaching the Father Land gave instructions at once that he was not to be allowed within a distance of ten rifle shots, one being shot from a point where the other left off, from the manoeuvres, which the Kaiser, in the words of the Sporting Editor, was pulling off at that time.

the Kaiser took such action through shame or fear. One school of military thought rather favors the idea that the Kaiser believed that the German manoeuvres would seem very tame to such an eminent and successful warrior as Sam Hughes.

There are other eminent military authorities who argue that the German Kaiser was inspired by alarm rather than moved by modesty. He argued out that a man with the experience and confidence of the Canadian gentleman would take a glance at the manoeuvres, grab the entire plan of organization and go packing it back to Canada or London with him, and then all the labor of many generations would be lost in one short but very fell swoop.

We are convinced that the Kaiser acted partly through fear and partly through modesty. He didn't want to show his bag of tricks to such an eminent person as Col. Sam, and he was afraid of what Col. Sam would do if he clapped eyes on the doings.

But what interests us quite as much is the excessive modesty and very great tact of our war minister. He could have seen that war play if he had determined to do it, believe us. A man who single handed could beat the entire Boer army to a standstill, as he admits that he defeated them, could get past all the German tylers and flunkies that could be lined up. He could have got right in on the ground floor if he had so desired.

The action of the Kaiser convinces those of us who were unconvinced before that Col. Sam Hughes is the greatest fighting man now abiding upon this terrestrial ball, and if the champions of Napoleon or Caesar or other illustrious men killers believe that their heroes have anything over him in skill and knowledge they will have to come around early in the morning with their proofs and tarry long on the job.

CONCERNING MR. CHILD

The council will begin at the wrong end if it accepts the resignation of the city engineer before it adopts a general policy of reorganization. The city engineer for the most part has been efficient and generally a very valuable official.

The trouble is that a new system was adopted at the city hall, but no person seemed sufficiently skilled to fit the new machinery on to the old organization. The result was the worst possible confusion. The department of the city engineer suffered more than any other. No person seemed to know where the work of the commissioners ended and where the work of the city engineer began.

No person, however efficient, under such conditions could do good work. The city engineer was responsible sometimes, and was not responsible sometimes. He sometimes appointed subordinates responsible to him, and found that the commissioners had appointed other officials working under him, but not responsible to him, at other times.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Who said this was a dry country? There has been but one dry year in the last twelve.

A little bird has whispered to the Conservative newspapers that there will be a provincial general election on October 23. Skidoo, little bird!

If there is one member of the city council who has decided definitely not to yield to the demands of his friends to run for mayor, this would be a very good time for him to come forward and make a definite announcement.

It has been a very fine summer for party newspapers to make wild guesses about coming elections and that sort of thing.

The Montreal Gazette rather believes that the grain grower in Western Canada should hold his hand in wheat growing until the manufacturer comes along with his manufacturing plant and gets a big enough artisan population to eat the additional wheat. The Western grain grower should wait for nothing.

TWO YOUNG MEN LOST IN THE WILDS OF ALASKA

Juneau, Alaska, Sept. 10.—John Shattuck, 21 years old, a student at the University of Oregon; Dell Lincoln, aged 20, a resident of Douglas, and Leslie Oliver, 17 years old, of Juneau, are believed to have perished in the mountains back of Sheep creek, four miles south of here, having become lost in a fog while hunting.

Portland, Ore., Sept. 8.—John Wesley Shattuck Jr., reported lost in the mountains back of Sheep creek, Juneau, has been working in Juneau and living with his brother, Henry Shattuck, who is a student at the University of Oregon. He also has another brother in Juneau, Allen Shattuck.

MAYOR GAYNOR IN WITNESS CHAIR, PARRIES QUESTIONS

New York, Sept. 10.—For about two hours, Mayor William J. Gaynor, mayor of New York, sat in a witness chair at the city hall and parried with picturesque retort and evasion the attempts of an alderman to bring a committee to learn his views on the police situation brought to a head by the murder of the gambler, Herman Rosenthal.

Three times he threatened to leave the stand because he considered the questions irrelevant, twice he denounced the hearing as a scandalous merriment, and often throughout his testimony he repeated that attempts to "rescind" his resignation would be in vain for he said he had lived in the city too long, and had begun his efforts to purify government long before Emory R. Buckner, counsel for the committee, was born.

SUPPOSED CORPSE COMES TO LIFE

Sherman, Texas, Sept. 10.—Two undertakers, S. L. Talley, and Charles Smith, were taken out of their wits today when a "dead" woman, Mrs. Sawaka Wehba, whom they were preparing for burial, raised up from the cooling table and walked about the room. The woman lived to talk hours afterwards. She was an Assyrian.

MANY HARVEST HANDS ASK WORK FOR WINTER

Followin' Stampede week there has been a general exodus of laborers to the employing centres, yet the supply far short of the demand, both for harvest hands and all lines of labor, especially railroad laborers.

Every married man knows that all women are agreeable to strangers. Judging from the divorce statistics we will have to change the old adage and make it "and marry in haste and repent in haste."

COMPLETED WORK

Table with columns: Jan., Feb., March, April, May, June, July, Aug., Date, Total. Rows include Jan. & Feb., March, April, May, June, July, Aug., Date, Total.

WHAT THE PRESS AGENTS SAY

"IN OLD KENTUCKY"

This very interesting drama, "In Old Kentucky," announced for presentation at the Albertan Grand, beginning Monday evening, September 16, and ending Wednesday night, September 19, is now on its second tour of the western Canadian cities, coming here direct from another engagement at the Walker Theatre in Winnipeg. The largest cities of eastern Canada have been visited in "In Old Kentucky" many times, but last year was its initial appearance here, and it immediately jumped into general popularity.

There is a fund of generous entertainment for everybody in this delightful romance of the Kentucky and Ohio regions. There is a lovable and brave little mountain girl who comes down into the aristocratic section of the state and does heroic things in a manner to win all hearts. To save the fortunes of her father, she loves the man she despises.

ORPHEUM VAUDEVILLE

Cecil De Mille, in his ultra-modern playlet, "In 1898," has contributed to vaudeville an excellent bit of satirical comment on the suffragette problem. It will be at the Sherman Grand Thursday. There are two companies presenting the piece in vaudeville. The first is headed by Joseph Jefferson, a son of the most beloved of American players.

THE "HOUN' DAWG" SONG

Here's the last story of the "Houn' Dawg" song, and it comes to Calgary via no less distinguished a narrator than Louis Canfield, youthful star of the Juvenile Bostonians, who had the temerity to sing the dolorous ballad of the Missouri canine no longer ago than last July. The why and wherefore of Miss Canfield's daring was that the place of singing was the Palace of Queen Liliuokalani, in Honolulu, and that she was the very first to sing the song in the Hawaiian Islands.

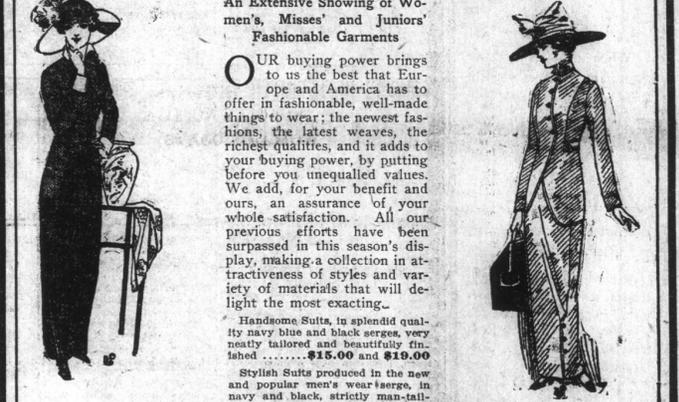
TONIGHT'S PROGRAM AT ST. GEORGE'S ISLAND

- 1. March—"The Poet"—Glen W. Canfield.
2. Overture—"Der Frelschuts"—C. M. Von Weber.
3. (a) Two-step Intermezzo—"Pearl of the South"—Noeman Leigh. (b) "Sovereign of the Ball"—E. Baccalar.
4. Cornet Solo—"Selected"—W. A. Leggett.
5. Popular Songs of 1912—Storck. (Intermission.)
6. Concert Waltz—"On the Beautiful Rhine"—Keler Bela.
7. A Song—"Silence and Fun"—Chas. E. Mullen.
8. "Patrol of the Scouts"—E. Baccalar.
9. Three Pictures of the North and South—Theo. Bendix.
10. "God Save the King."

Depend Upon This Store

for the satisfaction you look for in your shopping, for it's a principle that we are not satisfied unless you are. Only complete satisfaction can close a transaction, for "The Bay" holds its every shopper's interest at heart. And that's what counts for building for a bigger business. That's what has counted in building this great business to its present splendid proportions and necessitated the building of the big million-and-a-half dollar store now under construction on Seventh Avenue, with over five acres of floor space. A new and complete store for an ever-increasing business. A store for the masses and classes. Don't you think "The Bay" a good and safe store to shop? Better service. Greater satisfaction.

Stylish New Suits For Fall



An Extensive Showing of Women's, Misses' and Juniors' Fashionable Garments. Our buying power brings to us the best that Europe and America has to offer in fashionable, well-made things to wear; the newest fashions, the latest weaves, the richest qualities, and it adds to your buying power, by putting before you unequalled values. We add, for your benefit and ours, an assurance of your whole satisfaction. All our previous efforts have been surpassed in this season's display, making a collection in attractiveness of styles and variety of materials that will delight the most exacting.

Handsome Suits, in splendid quality navy blue and black serge, very neatly tailored and beautifully finished. \$15.00 and \$19.00. Stylish Suits produced in the new and popular men's wear serge, in navy and black, strictly man-tailored. Special value at \$25.00.

New French Cashmeres

Here is a big new shipment just in of the ever popular soft quality cashmeres, bright, dressy fabrics, to be in great demand this season.

Those Much Wanted Middy & Dutch Collars Have Arrived

Here's another little bit of news that will interest a host of ladies about town, judging from the frequent inquiries we have had about these popular collars. We have just opened a fresh shipment, rushed to us by express, of smart middie and Dutch collars in the newest ideas of the season.

Line Your Fall Suit With Palomaise Silk

If your dressmaker knows she will advise you to have your new fall suit and coat lined with this Palomaise Silk, because it is strong and of splendid quality and gives great satisfaction in wear, as well as adding a touch of character to the garment.

BEAUTY AND USE

There is one true rule for beauty. It is that the thing shall be perfectly adapted to its use. A chair is a thing to sit in. The most beautiful chair is one that is most suitable. Its color, shape, material and ornament should all be consistent with the purpose for which a chair is made. A house is something to live in, and the most beautiful house is, therefore, the one which is most livable. One does not want to live in a museum, a curiosity shop or a prison. As the ideal of home is unity, so the ideal home-house is of one room. Necessity demands that the room for sleeping, bathing and cooking be isolated. But the value of most modern houses and flats is injured by the subdivision into too many rooms. A plate is something to eat from. Its beauty is wholly derived from those elements in its shape, size and adornment which add pleasure to eating. One's aesthetic feeling is not agreeably moved by eating steak or potatoes from a landscape or a person's face painted on its dish. On the whole, beauty is a close sister to usefulness, and should grow out of it, as leaves grow out of a tree.

Vest Pocket Essays

By GEORGE FITCH. BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

ONE of the most playful habits of Americans is to found a city named after some good old 1300 year old English town and then proceed to make the original town look like a pale tired flyspeck on the map. This has been done many times with great success. New York is known all over the uncivilized world and in most civilized places while old York is of interest only to the antiquarians. Old Boston could be missed by an automobilist in two trials out of three while Boston, Mass., remains in history and literature. Richmond, Va., is twice as famous as Richmond, England, and three times as large. Even Albany, New York, which is so slow that they have a speed limit on horses, is several times as large and wicked as Albany, England, while America has two Portlands, either of whom would inspire a resident from the original Portland with awe and a stiff neck. Most people would regard this as an impossible handicap but Birmingham didn't. Starting 400,000 people and 4100 years behind, it has already acquired a population of 132,000, a large flock of skyscrapers—a candidate for president and a smart set. It is making more noise than Birmingham, England, and while it is still 400,000 behind the latter city, it is growing so fast that it has to keep its suburbs and wheels to avoid the congested district from running over them and it hopes by 1930 to be the biggest Birmingham on the planet. Birmingham, Ala., would never have been large enough to hold a second class postoffice if it had not been for the steel business. Steel has swelled the city all out of shape just as it did Pittsburg, Cleveland and Youngstown, Ohio. Birmingham has more steel mills than it had drug stores thirty years ago and more millionaires than it had voters in 1870. Birmingham has recently been illuminated on the map by Oscar W. Underwood one of our most prominent candidates for president. It has the buildings, handsome suburbs, carboniferous air, the championship belt of 1910 census in the water weight class and is so important that railroads are running double track more miles than it. It makes a noise like Pittsburg and stands out in central Alabama at night like a young Aurora Borealis. Make away for Birmingham, the only town in the south which issues a daily supplement to its city directory.

Sidewalk Sketches

GRAFT is a form of mutual tickle with which everybody is pleased except the ultimate consumer. Some of these tickles are more expensive than others and result in some stern remarks by the grand jury. The grafter generally pays a good deal of pew rent and holds a life membership in the Y. M. C. A. He is also accompanied by a watery blue eye and a set of dispirited chin whiskers. When a man has all these qualifications, he is harder to convict than a police pet wren on an alibi. Graft can be just as mean as the people it associates with. For instance, there is The retail grocer who sets you back 24 cents a dozen for eggs which he paid the farmer 18 cents for. The coal man who cuts 200 pounds out of a ton and gets away with it on the strength of being a lifelong member of the church. The remote garage proprietor who collects 25 cents a gallon for fire-proof gasoline, when you can buy it in the next town for 18. The farmer who sells you chubbied potatoes and the milkman who irrigates his output with a hand pump. The painter who mixes his own paint without using any white lead and then gives you two coats instead of three. The barber who cuts off just enough hair to bring you back next week. The butcher who makes a call for spring lamb with a section from a sheep which has lived past the allotted age of men. The dentist who spreads a cavity until you could throw a sack of Portland cement into it. The optician who uses a pair of \$12 glasses to remove a cinder in the eye. The draught who makes cholec 40-year whiskey with the aid of fuel oil and rain water. We can think of about 10,000 other forms of penny-wise graft, but these are sufficiently irritating for present purposes.