

The Edmonton Gardens Defy Jack Frost's Early Visits

"How did you live through the snow-storm?" was the facetious postscript to a letter recently received in Edmonton from the Federal Capital.

The answer is triumphantly written in the petals of a beautiful, snowy, anemone-like flower that frightens the room of books and printers' ink odors, for the flowers are eloquent of various Edmonton gardens from which a Bulletin's representative gathered them yesterday—the third of October.

The third of October, and the thermometer the night before registering five degrees of frost. It was abnormal, of course, for Edmonton, another of the weather eccentricities of a year that has been universally peculiar, yet friends and relatives in eastern Canada and over the water will read the record of 23 degrees and sympathetically shudder. Even as they did at the despatch concerning the flurry of snow in September, for that, like the story of the three crows, grew marvellously with distance.

It takes the flowers to illustrate how the harm of untimely frost may be minimized by a climate like Edmonton's—now the sudden freezing drop in temperature during the stillness of the night is offset by the Albertan warmth of the day.

Visited Some Gardens.

The oldest of the gardens visited was that of Mr. Harrison Young, which was first cultivated seventeen years ago; the newest was the trim garden tended by Mr. G. H. McLeod, and which two years ago was a waste of virgin sod and stumps. The handiwork of time prevented a visit to several other gardens equally interesting but less easily reached.

An effective object-lesson on climatic conditions presented itself as Mackay avenue school was approached on the way between gardens. It was there by the stock, the children, many of them in thin cat-clothes were out at merry madcap play, hunched in the dancing sunshine. The gardens on either side were still brave with bloom; the hills on the Strathcona banks were ablaze with yellow poplars and the whole valley of the Saskatchewan—hills, town, cities and romping school-children—was drenched in a flood of Albertan sunshine.

Dr. Hiesler's Garden.

Dr. Hiesler's garden at the corner of Fourth street and Victoria was a flower jubilee testimony of how nine degrees of frost affect Edmonton. Fringed with yellowing poplars and drisly spruces, the velvet lawn shone in the sunlight with a marvellous depth of verdure unequalled at any time during the past summer. Beside the bordering walks the pansies raised themselves in royal beauty, perfectly unaffected by the frost whose only visible effect had been to perhaps deepen the colors in the velvet-petals.

Dainty marguerites and verbenas lifted their light blossoms in like defiance of the weather, and the pinks were as airy pretty and fragrant as the flowers of the hedge of sweet-peas at the side had felt the cold breath of the night and the delicate blossoms hung benumbed. Something of the same had occurred to this hedge a week ago, however, and the buds opened up in the sunlight afterward, so that the mistress of this lovely place was still hopeful of more bloom.

Albertan sunshine has strong properties, you know.

The blown asters had been tipped with the frost and were useless, but the buds were still full of promise. Around at the rear wall the vegetables were there in their greenness to answer for the weathering of "snowstorms" and frost. Crinkly-leaved lettuce, green and crisp, young radish, beets and carrots looked temptingly good, while around in the kitchen-garden, where nothing but a bed of string beans had suffered, a bed of plump green peas was a veritable delight to the eye.

Garden of Mrs. Taylor.

Passing down the street to the garden at Mr. Alex. Taylor's residence, one of the finest in Edmonton, a glimpse of autumn beauty was caught at one point where the rich perfume of mignonette arrested the passer-by. Candytuft and pansies and mignonette bordered a walk as beautifully as on an August day, and the green lawn was everywhere powdered with the dull gold of the poplar leaves. The vines at this cottage had been frost-tipped and were pulled down.

Back of the hedges of trimmed lilacs, hickory and Forsythia (Sheridan pool) at Mr. Taylor's there was still on October 3rd, a good garden. The long hedge of sweet peas had not withered the night too well, and the hibiscus that had starved in the day before drooped in an almost listless condition. But the bank of pansies beneath it was a wonderfully pretty sight. There were yards and yards of the lovely flower lifting bright faces to us.

In another long bank of flowers glowing blooms of poppy and lupin and carnations shone down the massive clump of marigolds. The dahlias were a pitiful wreck, succumbing very easily to the frost, and the wild chrysanthemums were browned with the blight of it.

The Vegetables Unhurt.

Back of the sweet-pea hedge the big kitchen-garden stretched in healthy verdure with one exception—the corn which was but a mass of dry rattling stalks. Carrots, parsnips, lettuce, beets and kindred vegetables looked as though the frost had not been near their corner of the earth.

In the middle of the vegetable garden stood a tall clump of hollyhocks, rose geraniums and white. The old-fashioned flower had stood the frost well, only the lower flowers being injured. A row of sunflowers at the east wall of the garden had not fared so well. They were sadly frost-bitten and would be a more responsive look to their kindred.

A Beautiful Corner.

One of the loveliest nooks the eye fell

upon in this afternoon walk through Edmonton, was the south wall of the old grey Mason on Fourth street. There a clump of sweet-pea vines clambered up quite untouched by the frost, and covered with fragrant blooms. A group of tall hollyhocks stood out radiantly from the neutral-tinted background. Some were rose pink in bloom; others that betwixt combination of color and flames that modern milliners strive to attain.

These with the sunny bit of lawn, and the yellow hammock strung across the corner of the vine-wreathed verandah made a lovely home picture of autumn in the west. Even the trees growing thickly about the fence seemed so jealously shut out the bit of glorious coloring and warmth from the street.

An interesting note about these hollyhocks is that the seed, given to Mrs. McQueen by Mrs. Taylor, had been with other varieties given to the latter by Dr. Saunders at the Experimental Farm at Ottawa. Dr. Saunders in giving many of these seeds expressed his opinion that Edmonton's climate was too severe for such tender varieties!

They have all flourished beyond every expectation, giving another proof of Edmonton's warm air.

Some Fine Old Gardens.

Among the finest gardens in the city are those at the Convent on Tenth street which was a prize-winner in the garden competition this year, the garden behind the white enclosure of the Mounted Police Barracks, Mr. Reeves' and that of Mr. Harrison Young.

The Convent and Barracks gardens had taken in most of their vegetables before the last frost, and removed many of the flowers to the house for the winter. But at Mr. Young's garden there was still a handsome showing of flowers and vegetables. The long, low, less trim appearance than a few weeks ago, as they have been neglected somewhat toward the end of the season, but the evidences of frost were not very apparent. The pansies and candytuft, the wild chrysanthemums, phlox and asters had laughed in the face of a nine-degree snap of frost and were still smiling in triumph.

The mignonette seemed in places to have been touched, softened, but the daisies, the lupin and stock, the wild blue corn-flowers and nicotiana (Grevillea), had held their own bravely. The more delicate California poppy and the exquisite godetia had suffered here and there, but were still flecked with unspotted bloom.

In the east end of sweet-peas and its frost-bitten blossoms were huge heads of cabbage and lettuce, with beets and carrots and parsley and the like. Here again nothing had been touched, but the corn which was both frozen and withered, though some juicy ears of corn still hung to stalk.

How to Outwit Jack Frost.

When complimented upon the small damage done to his garden, Mr. Young turned from the enjoyment of a good cigar to remark coolly:

"Why, if I had wanted to take the trouble I could have beaten off every bit of frost—with smoke."

"But . . . how?"

"By merely build a mound of chips in your garden and firing it on cold nights, the smoke drifts over the plants. I recall one autumn about fifteen years ago, when I was coming up from Calgary I saw almost every garden thickened with frost. It has swept the countryside."

"I heard, however, that a priest at Hobbs had not had a single plant in his garden touched, and I was interested and curious enough to go down to Hobbs and see it. I found it quite untouched by the frost. Its safety had been insured beforehand by its owner gathering mounds of chips at each corner of the garden. On the night when this heavy frost was expected he studied the quarter from which the wind blew, then set fire to the right pile of chips. These smouldered all night and the smoke drifting over the garden fought back the frost."

"It is a simple but efficient method, and is frequently used in the vineyards in France. The priest, coming from France, knew how to apply it here."

P. E. Lessard's Garden.

The frost did not slip too easily by the flower-bordered lawn of Mr. P. E. Lessard on Fifth street. It seemed particularly hard on the roses, which were in bud, and on the geraniums, which were in flower. The roses were in bud, and the geraniums were in flower. The roses were in bud, and the geraniums were in flower.

A Garden Treasure.

The most interesting feature of Mr. Anderson's garden was a lovely growth of the "fairy vine," brought with him two years ago from Minnesota. It is a hardy growth with a delicate foliage resembling closely the maiden-hair fern. Each autumn it "seeds itself down," and in the spring numerous shoots cluster about the parent stock. While Mr. Anderson had pulled down the frost-bitten vines that lined a south wall its apple-dative owner said proudly: "We have picked bushels of green tomatoes from that."

The lettuce, green and bronze, were of prize growth. Indeed three heads of the celery in the next bed. And some of these had been all injured by the big drop in temperature Tuesday night.

Still the East will not believe that the cold we have in these calm western latitudes is of the sort that you can not feel; that leave man and plant unharmed. K. H.

TO MAKE THE HOUSE OF LORDS BETTER

Lord Roseberry's Plan is to Injunct

Elective Life, Not Abolish the House of Lords.

London, Oct. 3.—Lord Roseberry has been chosen as chairman of the select committee appointed to consider reform of the House of Lords, though this was against the wishes of the government. The committee will sit to take evidence for the greater part of the next session.

In his latest public utterance Lord Roseberry has made it clear not only that his committee intends to deal fully with the question of reasonable reform of the upper house, but that its recommendations probably will form the basis of a bill.

At radical headquarters arrangements had been made for opening the long threatened radical autumn campaign against the "guided chamber," but the ball has been set rolling in the wrong direction, with a spirited protest against the abolition of that body by an ex-premier admittedly the brilliant liberal statesman of the day, who declared that it was not a House of Lords man, but added: "I am, from the bottom of my heart and soul, convinced, by every motive of political life and historical experience, that an effective second chamber is necessary."

Plan of Lord Roseberry.

Although the recommendations of the select committee will not be made public until the next session of the Parliament, the Daily Mail, is a position to give an outline of Lord Roseberry's views on the constitution of a second chamber, which in his opinion, would complete the national representation, in parliament by including in it many elements that a direct popular representation does not at present, and is not likely in the future, to contribute to it. He adheres to that cardinal principle of English politics which respects old names and traditions and would give a large place to the hereditary principle, though associating it with the method of election which presumably would lead to the choice of the fittest and would do much to convert the House of Lords into a general assembly of notables.

Lord Roseberry thinks that Scotch and Irish peers should be created in larger numbers, and that a certain number of representatives to sit in the House of Lords. The peerage would thus become as a whole a body of hereditary electors and of hereditary eligibles.

Shut out Black Sheep.

The former premier believes the lords would choose the most competent members, and, if the principle of representation of minorities were adopted, as in this case would be essential, no able peer of either party would fail to be chosen. The black sheep of the peerage thus would be automatically excluded, together with a vast body of habitual absentees and "mutes and stagers."

The debating superiority and business capacity of the House of Lords still would be maintained, and the hereditary principle, which has a strong hold on human nature, would be respected and, by being associated with conspicuous talent and public service, would be strengthened.

To the peers thus chosen, Lord Roseberry would add a certain number of members elected either by future county boards or by the larger municipalities, or by the House of Commons, or even by all three. These members, owing their seats to popular election, direct or indirect, presumably would keep the House of Lords in closer touch with national feeling, and with variations of that feeling.

Places for Colonies.

Lord Roseberry further would give seats to the agents general of the colonies, so that through the second chamber the empire at large would acquire a direct parliamentary representation and England's greater dependencies an immediate parliamentary hearing, an arrangement which his lordship thinks, would lead to a more accurate understanding in England of colonial feelings and ideas, and to a more cordial and closer union of hearts and minds.

Lord Roseberry is in favor of shutting out those peers who decline or who would not receive a writ or summons of the House of Lords—peers, that is, who have been elected and refuse to sit or who have not been elected being eligible for the House of Commons. In this case they would cease to belong to what has been called the electoral college of peers. It is understood that his lordship has an open mind on the question of whether representative peers of the United Kingdom shall be elected for life, according to the Irish fashion, or for each successive parliament, in the Scotch manner.

THE CROPS IN THE NEAR

From Friday's Bulletin

It has been the universal talk of farmers and business men here who have travelled best confines of this province during the present season that Alberta's win in a comparison with a fine or state on this counting have returned with a finer future of this province. The least factor in causing this view has been the manner in which the crops have come through. It is true, the season has been so favorable as other, but this condition is widespread upon the entire province of Canada and the states Union than upon us. In our grape crop and corn crop is in of frost. The same is true of the crop in the states of the Union. It is the premier crop of the Frost has undoubtedly metered the total yield in the year, but after every allowance made for this and other factors, the fact remains that the total yield of the province will be estimated in its history.

Readers of the Bulletin have kept informed from time to time the crops by special correspondence covering the entire crop area south to the north.

Yesterday a Bulletin reporter visited the Poplar Lake, Horse Narrows and a part of the

BIG Anniversary Sale..

THE SALE OF SALES

This is the first month of our business year, and we want to start in well. We want to make it the biggest month of the year, so we have decided to sacrifice our profits and share them with you. The policy of this store has always been to handle only reliable goods at lowest prices, but for this month all former efforts will be eclipsed. We will simply surprise you with the Bargains we offer. The prices are good only until Nov. 1.

READ THIS LIST CAREFULLY, EXAMINE WHAT WE SELL AND YOU WILL SAVE BIG MONEY.

MEN'S SUITS

25 only extra heavy Wool Tweed, all sizes, well made and lined, worth \$10 and \$12, sale price

\$5.00

MEN'S SUITS

Extra quality Tweed, newest designs, perfectly tailored, splendid value at \$12.00 and \$15.00.

SALE PRICE \$7.50

MEN'S PEAS JACKETS

Heavy Grey Freize, warmly lined, high storm collar, sizes 36 to 44, regular \$5.00

SALE PRICE \$4.00

MEN'S OVERCOATS

Of Black and Fancy Beaver; some are half lined with satin and worth \$12.00, none marked to sell less than \$10.00

SALE PRICE \$6.50

MEN'S CLOTH CAPS

In winter weight, new style, ear protectors lined with fur, sold always for \$1.00

SALE PRICE 65 CENTS

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

Men's Fleese Lined Underwear, genuine wool fleese, sizes 34 to 44, never sold less than \$1.25 per suit

SALE PRICE PER SUIT 75c.

Men's Unshrinkable

Rib Wool underwear, Penman's make, sold at \$1.25 each, sale price

PER SUIT \$1.75

Men's Fancy Rib Sweaters

In blue and black and red and black mixtures, usually sold for \$1.50

SALE PRICE \$1.00

Boys' Sweaters

All sizes, in fancy colors, heavy quality, regular 75 cents

SALE PRICE 50 CENTS

Men's Socks

In heavy grey Wool, close knit, regular 25 cents, sale price

5 PR. FOR \$1.00

Men's Black Rib Socks

Heavy winter quality, soft yarn, regular 35 cents, sale price

5 PR. FOR \$1.00

Men's Box Calf

Blucher Cut, solid leather, special at \$3.00

SALE PRICE \$2.00

60 Pair Boys' Sample Shoes, Sizes 13 & 4 only, at Wholesale Cost.

Men's Unlined Mule-skin Gloves, Regular 75c., Sale price 50c

Men's Unlined Genuine Buckskin Gloves, regular \$1.50

SALE PRICE \$1.00

Men's Extra Heavy Wool Lined Mitts

Choice of leather, worth 75 cents

SALE PRICE 50 CENTS

Men's Sheep Lined Coats

Wombat collar, corduroy cloth, leather protected pockets, wool cuffs; the \$12.00 kind

SALE PRICE \$10.00

Men's Fur Lined Coats

SPECIAL SALE PRICES \$25.00 to \$125.00.

COON COATS

Largest Assortment In the City At very Special Prices.

WM. SUGARMAN

Where the Good Clothes Come From

DIRECTLY WEST OF THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

WITH

FARM IMPLEMENT

Winnipeg, Oct. 3.—One deals in the history of West was enumerated when the Fairchild Company of this city, decided to cover all the territory of the Plover Co. of Moline, Ill. company will be organized Dominion charter with a capital of \$1,000,000, to be John D. Plover company which will take over and the business of this company. The Moline concern the largest in the United States a capitalization of many its products have been Canada for many years, chairman, president and the Fairchild company, the dominant factor in many years, will continue manager of the same concern, one of the largest concerns in the C. P. The fact that a concern in Plover Co. company has come actively into prominence in Western Canada, other evidence of the fact have in the West. They do not go into effect until 1908.

GOOD DISPLAY FROM

Among the attractions of the county fair last week, wheat, oats, barley, grass and vegetables from around Edmonton, in North, that was, undoubtedly, says the Ancestral Standard prepared and brought here by Mr. James Grisenthwaite, of the Hotel. About six weeks ago, Mr. Grisenthwaite, one of the country's citizens, visited his hotel in the West. He decided that the north of the State's ought to be represented here by the best products, which he brought from Montana with him, including pens of sheep, etc. A ducts shown were grown in Montana, and Mr. Grisenthwaite says he is a little of what of the northern country. Mr. Grisenthwaite, who has his home, well pleased with his exhibit attracted, a few days ago, a good portion of the Dominion appear at the next Deer Lodge fair with a larger selection. He has also a good number of the "new granary" of his district is known among people of Canada."

CROP REPORTS IN SASK

Regina, Sask., Oct. 4.—Crops are coming into the department, but increasing numbers from the Moose Jaw district, especially good, the returns showing an average of 20 to 25 to the acre. The reports from the district along the Red River, to Wadena and southern districts. Reports from the Indian Head district are unfavorable. The weather in Wyoming requesting that 100 immediately despatched to the district for three purposes, a list of agriculture denies to the effect that it was the best in the world, and that Manitoba to Saskatchewan, that Saskatchewan will be abundance of the best seed

TODAY'S GRAIN MARK

Winnipeg, October 4.—The continue firm, Liverpool 2 1/2 c. American markets were advanced about 1c, but again and Chicago closed at 1 1/2 and Minneapolis 1/2 c. lower higher. The Winnipeg market the steady and best strong pig at 1/2 to 1 1/2 higher than the highest advance being 1/2 c. for inferior grades. The prices are: No. 1 Northern 1/2 2 Northern 1/2 No. 3 North No. 4 wheat 56 No. 5 wheat 55 or on route. Futures closed 107 1/2, December 105 1/2. May Oats and barley practically steady, but at five cents advance. No. 1 Northwestern

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